The Fort Wayne Sentinel

VOL. XXVIII--NO. 209. SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1888. PRICE FIVE CENTS

YOU CAN FIND

—AT—

DeWald & Co.'s

ALL THE

NEW -:- THINGS

—IN—

Dress Trimmings

GEORGE

DE WALD

AND

COMPANY.

He Stuck to the Same Tune.

Mike Lucy was the name of a jovial Irishman who used to live in St. Louis and who carried on what he called an "express delivery business." He had an anatomical outline of a horse and a rickety spring wagon, and he was in the habit of saying very amusing things. For the latter reason I frequently sought his company and rode with him on his express wagon. One day we were driving over the boulders on the levee, and I mentioned the fact that the jolting was severe. "Yis," Mike replied, "that harse is a foine harse for haulin' coal and the loike o' that, but he's no harse for a spring woggin'." And to look at the protruding bones of that horse, which would have answered excellently for a hat-rack, one could not help but think it was the horse that made the wagon jolt.

One morning I asked Mike what he had been doing the night before. He said: "Misther Hoolihan gave a party, an' I was there. Me faither and me mother they were there, and blind Casey, the fiddler, he was there. They had peanuts an' pickles an' all the delicacies of the season there, an' somebody gave blind Casey a bowl of starch an' he swalleyed that, an' I think that's phwat made the ould fool sthick to the same tchune the whole avenin', an' that's phwat he did."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Grand opening of Dunlap hats at Golden & Monahan's.

The evening school at McDermut & Whiteleather's Business college will reopen Monday evening, Sept. 10. Excellent advantages for those unable to attend the day school. Bookkeeping, shorthand, penmanship, arithmetic, typewriting, &c.

Hay Fever.

I have suffered greatly from periodical returns of hay fever. Covert & Cheever, druggists, suggested Ely's Cream Balm. I used it during a severe attack. I can cheerfully testify as to the immediate and continued relief obtained by its use. I heartily recommend it to those suffering from this or kindred complaints.--(Rev.) H. A. Smith, Clinton, Wis.

German Catholic Convention.

On Sept. 1st and 3rd, the Fort Wayne, Chicago and Louisville railroad, will sell round trip tickets to Cincinnati for $3,25, for the accommodation of those who desire to attend the German Catholic convention to be held at Cincinnati, Sept. 2nd to 5th. Tickets will will be good for one week. 28-5t

THIS EVENING.

Each patron of the Bee Hive, purchasing $2 worth of goods, will be presented with a pretty Satin Campaign Fan Souvenir. New and Novel.
BEE HIVE
DRY GOODS HOUSE,
M. FRANK & CO., Props.,
Calhoun and Berry.

For Sale.

The J. M. Coombs' farm, five miles north of the city, on the gravel road and St. Joe river, consisting of 100 acres, twenty-five acres in timber, balance drained and all under drained. Improvements consist of handsome new cottage farm house, two barns, two lakes and variety of fruit.

Will be sold cheap and on long time.

S. C. LUMBARD, Agent,
18-tf 36 Calhoun Street.

$3.25 to Cincinati and Return via. Grand Rapids and Indiana, Saturday, Sunday and Monday, September 1, 2 and 3. 29-4t

You can save money on drugs and medicines and prescriptions at Mordhurst's Drug Store, No. 74 Calhoun street, sign of revolving wheel in window. d&wlyr.

OUR INDUSTRIES.

The Weekly Review of the Manufacturing Industries Show an Encouraging Outlook.

BOSTON, Sept. 1.—The Boston *Commercial Bulletin*, in its weekly review of manufacturing news of the country, says: "The textile industries have suffered most severely, but they also show a very marked improvement. The troubles among the cotton mills are chiefly ascribable to the labor difficulties. Among the woolen mills the difficulty, almost without exception, has been caused by a slack demand for goods. The activity among the southern cotton mills is remarkable. There is no news from the silk mills that does not speak of the extension of old industries.

The rate of interest in the shoe shops of New England is as marked and satisfactory as that of the cotton mills in the south. Glassmaking is everywhere picking up and even the factory on Cape Cod has reconsidered its decision to go out of business. The improvement in iron and steel, though less marked than in other industries, is worthy of note, extending as it does from Troy to Carondolet and from Youngstown to Addison. The formation of two copper working companies has been the feature of the week.

THE CROPS.

The Damage Done to Them in the State of Arkansas.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 1.—Reports received from various parts of Arkansas, between Bunchers' bend and Arkansas City all complain of having too much rain. Many cotton fields that two weeks ago gave promise of a fair harvest are now impassible on account of mud and water. The half grown balls are nearly all rotting and shedding. For several days past heavy and incessant rains have prevailed throughout the whole section surrounding Vicksburg and the greatest damage is reported to have been done to the crops. The damage and falling off in the crop, occasioned by the storm and rain, are variably estimated at from 25 to 50 per cent.

COLD BLASTS.

New Hampshire is Visited by Them During the Week.

MOUNT WASHINGTON, N. H., Sept. 1.—There have been only three pleasant days here during the past three weeks. On Tuesday the mercury fell several degrees below freezing point, while the wind blew at the rate of over 100 miles an hour. By Wednesday morning the ice was nearly four inches thick and covered the western windows of the station.

The telegraph lines to the summit were broken down by the weight of ice and were not repaired until yesterday.

Traffic Rates.

CHICAGO, Sept. 1.—The Chicago committee of the Central Traffic association held a meeting yesterday and resolved that, taking effect September 15, they will restore the rates on grain from Chicago to all points as per joint rate sheet in effect May 14 and supplemented June 2. The rates on scrap iron shall be restored to a basis of $2.50 per gross ton to Pittsburg, $2.25 to Mahoning Valley points, $2 to Cleveland and Columbus and to other points on the same basis.

Millers Meet.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 1.—The meeting of the winter wheat millers was held here yesternay, to form a closer alliance between the millers handling winter wheat to prevent ruinous competition. Representatives of mills from all parts of the winter wheat belt, to the number of sixty assembled and William I. Iglehart, of Evansville, Ind., was elected chairman and Alex. H. Smith, secretary. Another meeting will be held to day.

Weekly Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, Sept. 25.—The weekly bank statement is as follows: Reserve, decrease, $4,236,800; loans, increase, $298,900; specie, decrease, $437,800; legal tender, decrease, $53,200; deposits, decrease, $431,200; circulation, decrease, $43,200. The banks now hold $16,766,625 in excess of the 25 per cent. rule. Money easy at 1½ per cent.

Seized a Tug.

OTTAWA, Ont., Sept. 1.—A special officer of customs has seized the American tug, Gladiator, on Georgian bay, for having towed a raft of logs from French river, Ont., to Midland and not reporting or clearing at either place.

A New Depot.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Sept. 1.—The report has been confirmed that Jay Gould has ordered the construction of a new union depot here. It will cost $500,000. The structure will be built just west of the present depot. The building will be finished within two years.

Doesn't Live Here, Either.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Sept. 1.—The Needham, who was defeated at Dayton, Ohio, in the prize fight, does not belong here.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—Indiana: Fair, cooler weather, northwesterly winds.

WASHINGTON.

The News Concerning the Rejection of the Chinese Treaty—Other Capital City Notes.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—No information has been received at the state department concerning the rejection of the Chinese treaty cabled last night from London.

The California representatives in the house were all much interested in the news published this morning to the effect that the Chinese government had refused to ratify the new treaty with the United States.

Mr. Morrow said if the news should be confirmed, the California members would ask congress to pass the bill requiring the president to give six months notice to the Chinese government that thereafter no Chinese, except diplomatic consular and the other officers of the Chinese government, will be permitted to enter the United States. That notice would amount to a revocation and abrogation of all the asserted rights of the Chinese to enter this country.

The friends of the administration say the treaty contained arrangements with China, which the British government was most anxious to make and the British wanted the extent of the power of that government to secure.

A rejection of the treaty by China, had been apprehended by them. For this reason the amendments to the treaty after it had received the deliberate approval of the Chinese government, through its minister here, although regarded as entirely unnecessary and useless, were not believed to be dangerous and mischievous and to imperil the great object sought to be obtained upon our side in the long pending negotiations to settle an important question.

It is estimated that the reduction of the public debt during August amounted to about $7,780,000.

The president has approved the joint resolution providing for the expenses of the government.

GROVER AS A FISHERMAN.

He Lands Twenty-five Bass From Virginia Waters.

LYNCHBURG, Va., Sept. 1.—President Cleveland and party are at Eagle Rock. They had splendid luck at bass fishing, having caught over one hundred. Large crowds of people from the neighboring counties gathered to shake the president's hand. He has created great enthusiasm among the people by his unaffected cordiality.

A special to the *Advance* says: "President Cleveland and party had a gala day yesterday, fishing just above Jackson, Botetourt county. The president alone caught twenty-five bass. His boat was caught in the rapids and but for the efforts of the party he would have been shipwrecked. The president is highly pleased with his trip to Virginia."

RAZORED AT A DANCE.

Jealousy Prompts a Guest to Slash a Rival in Her Husband's Attention.

RIPLEY, O., Sept. 1.—At about 7 o'clock last evening a serious cutting scrape took place at a colored dance in Atwood's hall. Linda Walton and her husband, from Maysville, were up in the hall, and Mrs. Walton thought he was paying too much attention to a certain dusky belle known as Emma Johnson, so she proceeded to slash the latter about the throat with a razor. Prompt assistance prevented a murder. Mrs. Walton is in jail. The town jail is now full, owing to the number of toughs brought here by the fair.

COULDN'T STAND TEASING.

Such is the Only Reason Given For a Ruthless and Cowardly Murder.

OWENSBORO, Ky., Sept. 1.—Hardesty, the murderer of Murphy, was brought here from West Louisville last night. In an interview Hardesty admitted the killing, and said that his only motive for the deed was that he had been teased about marrying by Murphy, and that the joke had been carried to a point where it was unbearable. Hardesty is a bachelor, thirty-seven years old, and is extremely sensitive on the subject of matrimony.

Killed While Hunting.

FRASER, Mich., Sept. 1.—Pat Cantwell, of this place, with one Allen, of Chicago, went hunting game yesterday. While Allen was showing a revolver to Cantwell, the weapon was discharged and Cantwell fatally injured.

He Joined His Wife.

BAY CITY, Sept. 1.—William Porter, aged sixty-seven, committed suicide yesterday morning with laudanum. His wife died three months ago, and he had been drinking and despondent ever since. He had no family here.

Crushed to Death.

DETROIT, Sept. 1.—Charles Bobel, an employe of the Union elevator, was caught in a steam windlass yesterday while moving cars. He was horribly crushed, dying instantly.

FATAL EXPLOSION.

An Oil Tank Explosion at Cygnet, O., Kills Eight Persons and Injures Many Others.

TOLEDO, O., Sept. 1.—A special from Cygnet, Ohio, says: A 25,000 barrel oil tank exploded and the oil scattered in all directions, killing eight persons and injuring a number of others.

THE REPUBLICANS

Have Hard Work to Nominate a County Ticket—A Little Tilt at Zollinger.

The republicans met in convention this afternoon to nominate a county ticket. Chairman Wilson called the meeting to order and Col. R. S. Robertson was elected chairman, with A. D. Moehler, of the *Gazette*, as secretary.

The roll call did not show all the wards and townships represented, but the attendance was fairly large.

Rev. Ira W. Chase, being in the city en route to Kendallville, addressed the convention briefly. He said nothing of importance.

Nominations for county treasurer and judge of the circuit court were passed.

Wilmer Leonard was nominated for prosecuting attorney over his protest. He, however, will accept.

The nomination for sheriff was passed.

Dr. U. G. Lipes was nominated for coroner.

Mr. Henry Zollinger, of Adams township, was nominated for commissioner from the *First district*, over Frank Freese, of Monroeville.

Mr. Zollinger's republicanism was seriously questioned and criticized, but a motion to compel him to pledge himself was voted down. Hugh Stewart intimated that as Col. C. A. Zollinger went over to the democracy his brother might do likewise. Mr. Zollinger was called to respond to his nomination, but it was found that he was not at the convention at all.

Mr. Ludwig Weisheimer, of Lake, was nominated for commissioner from the Second district over John C. Archer, of Washington, and Carolius Snyder, of Cedar Creek.

Mr. Gottlieb Haller, butcher of this city, was nominated for commissioner from the Third district, over Fred Antrup and P. H. Hyman, of this city, and Francis Cordrey, of Aboit township.

John T. Leach and Ben Harper were nominated for representative.

The nominations passed were then taken up.

Mr. Frank Freese was nominated for treasurer, but he declined. The convention would not listen to him.

The convention is still in session at 4 p. m.

"The Demon Child."

This Demon Child is the same which created so much excitement in Cleveland, Ohio, some time ago. The Demon Child was born in Cleveland, Ohio, of Russian-Polish parents. It has horns sprouting from its head, tusks protruding from its mouth. The child has clams in place of hands, has hoofs instead of feet and a tail two feet in length, making in all what may be termed an "Infantile Devil or Demon Child." All medical men have agreed upon the same point, and say that this is without a doubt the most extraordinary freak of nature they have heard of for hundreds of years past. The Demon Child will be on exhibition at the Fort Wayne fair grounds during fair week. We would advise every lady and gentleman to go and see this child, as it is without doubt the greatest curiosity that has ever been placed on public exhibition.

The Glass Workers.

PITTSBURG, Sept. 1.—The majority of glass bottle houses throughout this country will resume to-day after an eight weeks' shut down. Employment will be given to 2,300 men directly and indirectly to 4,700.

At Charleroi, Belgium, at the annual meeting of the Universal federation of window-glass workers, Wm. H. Schlicker, of Pittsburg, Pa., was elected president, and Albert Delworte, of Charleroi, secretary and treasurer.

A Tragedy.

NEW LISBON, Sept. 1.—A woman named Thompson recently gave birth to a child, and the husband celebrated the event by getting drunk. This so preyed upon Mrs. Thompson's mind that she arose from her bed, taking the child and going to a small brook near the house, lay down in the water. The mother and child were both drowned.

Instantly Killed.

PORT HURON, Mich., Sept. 1.—Yesterday Frank Noble, a fireman on a freight engine side-tracked at Lapeer, attempted to cross the track in front of the east-bound fast express. He was struck by the locomotive and instantly killed, his body being terribly mangled. He was twenty-two years of age.

Visiting Thurman

COLUMBUS, Sept. 1.—The delegation of Indianapolis democrats expected here to-day, will arrive by special train at half-past 4 o'clock. From the depot they will go at once to the home of Judge Thurman and be there received by him.

All ladies interested in the Pennsylvania company booth are requested to meet at the parlors of the railroad reading rooms, Monday, Sept. 3rd, at 4 p. m. Business of importance.

MRS. THOS. JACKSON, Pres.

BIG EMBEZZLERS!

Three Prominent Chicago Men Object to Being Arrested for Embezzling $32,500.

CHICAGO, Sept. 1.—Warrants have been sworn out for the arrest of Louis M. Kane, A. T. Osgood and C. A. Hazelett, directors of the Trans-Continental transportation company, for obtaining $32,500 under false pretenses from the Equitable Assets company, of London, England. Messrs. Osgood and Hazelett say they made the loan in good faith and that a civil suit would be the proper one to bring.

CALLED TO DEATH.

The Work of the Silent Slayer Within a Short Week.

The following are the deaths reported by the undertakers since last Saturday:

Child of Fred Kiesling, one day old, exhaustion.

M. Myers, 10 months brain fever.

Thomas Rehrer, 45 years, jaundice.

Joseph Neuman, 18 months, lung fever.

Clara Blomker. 1 year, inflammation of the bowels.

Helen Irion, 3 years, inflammation of the bowels.

Carl Baus, 10 months, cholera infantum.

William Chapman, 4 months, cholera infantum.

Child of Fred Weseloh, 1 day, exhaustion.

Christian Parker, 81 years, old age.

Julia Rossington, 75 years, old age.

William Gaines, 52 years, consumption.

James A. Sessler, 7 months, cholera infantum.

Hazel E. Case, 17 months, cholera infantum.

Julia C. Dorr, 21 days, inflammation of the bowels.

Samuel Frank, 67 years, old age.

Amand Jobst, 51 years, suicide.

Child of S. Brownsberger, 1 day, exhaustion.

Failures.

CHICAGO, Sept. 1.—Samuel Bliss, manufacturer of sugars and syrups, made an assignment this morning. Assets, $125,000. Liabilities equal.

CINCINNATI, O., Sept. 1.—Snyder & Kohlberg, carpet dealers, assigned this morning to Howard Douglass. Assets, estimated at $20,000; liabilities, $30,000. The firm is a new one but had obtained a large business and had recently gone into a fine store at 256 Race street.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

Miss Celia Lanergan, of Hanna street, left last night for Van Wert, Ohio.

Colonel Matson and Congressman Wilson went to Connersville this morning.

Miss Allen, of Lansing, Mich., is in the city, the guest of Mrs. Norris Lambert, of DeWald street.

Charley Cook, agent of the Nickel Plate, at New Haven, was injured by a runaway horse last night.

Supt. and Mrs. C. D. Gorham and Dr. J. M. Dinnen came home from the north at noon in a special coach.

Forty men from the Centlivre brewery were in the Jeffersonian parade last night, all equipped by Mr. Louis Centlivre.

At a meeting of the freight agents union this forenoon, Mr. F. H. Bernard resigned as president and Mr. F. N. Kelloch was elected. Mr. Kelloch was also chosen to represent their union at the national union at St. Louis, in October.

Mr. Charles Cook, the popular agent of the Nickel Plate, at New Haven, met with a serious accident yesterday by being run into by a run away horse. Mr. Cook is the probable successor to Mr. F. H. Barnard, who tendered his resignation as freight agent in this city.

The attention of Dr. McOscar, the secretary of the Humane Society, was called to-day to a horse in the vicinity of the Fittsburg depot, which had been neglected by its owner and was in a starving condition. Officer O'Ryan took the animal to the city pond where it is being cared for. The owner will be prosecuted when found.

Don't fail to see the Demon Child. 1-2t

Call at Golden & Monahan's for the Dunlap hat.

The Demon Child will be at the fair. 1-2t

Call on Charles Stockmen for pine tanks and cisterns, corner of Fifth and Harrison streets. All work warranted at reasonable prices. 27-14t

The opening of Dunlap hats will take place to-day at Golden & Monahan's.

Hermitage.
Hermitage whisky.
Hermitage whisky is the finest in the market.
Hermitage whisky is for sale at the Ale House.
John Christen, 100 Calhoun street, has a fine old Hermitage whisky.
Try the Hermitage whisky, the finest in the land, for sale at the Ale House.

The fall term of the Conservatory of Music begins on next Monday, August 3d.

IN THE FOG!

A Collision Occurs Between Two Ocean Steamers and Twelve Persons are Drowned.

LONDON, Sept. 1.—A collision occurred four miles from Tarifa last evening, between the British steamer, Cairo, from Cardiff, and the British steamer, Snaresbrook, from Odessa. The Snaresbrook was sunk and twelve of the crew were drowned. The Cairo rescued the remaining ten and landed them at Gibraltar. A fog prevailed at the time.

SUAKIM, Sept. 1.—Further reports from Khartoum are to the effect that Mahdi had sent three expeditions against the white men in the Bahr-El-Gasel province and that all had been repulsed.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—The stock market was quiet at opening this morning, but somewhat irregular, though most changes from last evening's quotation were in direction of higher figures. At 11 o'clock the market was very dull and steady, at about the best figures reached.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—Wheat, easy and ⅛c lower; No. 2 red, September, 98⅛@98⅛c. Corn, in moderate demand and ⅛c lower, at 53@54⅛c. Oats, very dull and nominal, at 27@45c. Cheese, quiet. Butter, in full demand and firm, at 12@22c. Sugar, firm and good demand; crushed, 8⅛c. Molasses, scarce and nominal. Coffee, quiet. Eggs, 16@19½c.

TOLEDO, Sept. 1.—Wheat, active and higher, at 94c. Corn, quiet, at 46c. Oats, steady, at 24½c. Cloverseed, active, at $4.60.

CHICAGO, Sept. 1.—Wheat, weak and lower, at 92⅛c. Corn, easy at 44½c. Oats, easier, at 24 1-16c. Flaxseed, $1.23@1.23½. Pork, steady, at $14.22½. Lard, steady, at $9.55. Short ribs, September, $8.45.

The Demon Child! The Demon child! 1-2t

The evening school at McDermut & Whiteleather's Business college reopens Monday, Sept. 10.

Wanted.—Young man 16 to 20 years old to make himself useful. Must be of neat appearance. Address, C. Van Doornum, P. O. 1-2t

Have you seen the Demon Child? 1-2t

Opening to-day of the Dunlap hats at Golden Monahan's.

THIS EVENING.

Each patron of the Bee Hive, purchasing $2 worth of goods, will be presented with a pretty Satin Campaign Fan Souvenir. New and Novel.
BEE HIVE
DRY GOODS HOUSE,
M. FRANK & CO., Props.,
Calhoun and Berry.

Go and see the Demon Child. 1-2t

For Sale.

A quantity of brick and stone, a good burglar proof safe, one five year old pony, one buck board, one farm wagon, one spring wagon. All cheap for cash.
TEVIS & PROCTOR.

See the Dunlap at Golden & Monahan's. Opening to-day.

A Chewing-Gum Freak.

The foremost belle and beauty of a large tobacco factory at New York has quit the rolling of cigarettes, removed the stain of tobacco from her fingers, and is on exhibition in a Bowery dime museum. She is a blonde, perfect in shapeliness and beautiful in face. What is she doing in the museum? She is chewing gum. One of the manufacturers and heavy advertisers of gum has contracted with the manager of the show for her appearance. She sits on a raised platform along with an assortment of freaks. She wears a rich evening dress of white satin. Her hair is dressed in the latest style, and altogether she has an air of delicate high breeding. For full twelve hours a day she is on duty. Her jaws seem tireless, and with a few intermissions for rest she chews away at a cud of gum, paying no particular heed to the jocose spectators, making no answer to their remarks, and deriving apparent satisfaction from the admiration which she feels that she excites. Besides, there is the pay in cash, the amount of which nobody outside the deal knows. Behind her are emblazoned the announcements that she chews a certain make of gum only, and boxes of it are piled around her. A boy sells the gum to whoever chooses to buy, but the main idea is to make the visitors to the museum go out and talk about the odd sight and thus create a new demand for the article.—*Albany Journal.*

Relative and Absolute.

Small Boy (at his lesson)—Papa, what is the difference between relative and absolute?

Papa—Um—er—let me see; it's, it's—

Small Boy (coming to the rescue)—I guess it's people that's plumb kindfolks and people that ain't quite; ain't that it?

Papa—That's it exactly. A man's aunt, for instance, is relative, while his wife is absolute.

The father drew a long breath and sent the boy away.—*Washington Critic.*

FOUND—Hypodermic syringe. Owner can have same by calling at this office and pay charges. 1-1t

IN THE CATSKILLS.

Our Correspondent, with His Camera, Exchanges the Seashore for the Mountains,

Where the Boarders Are Not Millionaires, But of the Moderately Moneyed Multitudes.

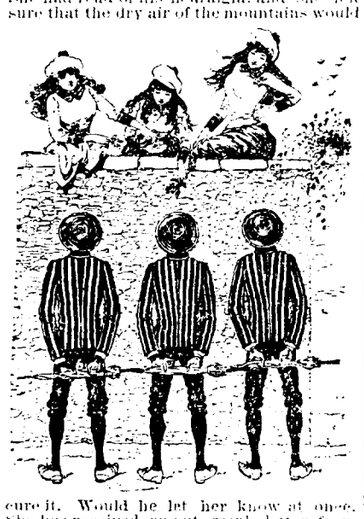
Some Picturesque Sketches in the Hills Made Famous by Irving and Bryant.

CATSKILL, N. Y., August, 1888.

This is the place to have a high old time. The three big hotels of the region are lifted about three-quarters of a mile into the air by the respective mountains on which they stand. Each house has its own mountain, and its own civil engineer, too. The consequence is that every landlord will show you the figures and fractions of figures to prove that his concern is so many feet and so many inches further skyward than his rivals' places. So, taking for a precedent the case of that wondrously lame man whose legs were each shorter than the other, we may conclude that each of those



three hotels has a site of greater altitude than the two others. They are alike in one particular, however, and that is in their outlook of the Hudson River valley. Precipitous is the mountain side in every case, and you can sit and look down on the lowlands for many miles, with the noble river as a feature of the sunken landscape. Telescopes and field glasses will bring areas closer to you for inspection, and for a day or two you do not tire of overlooking scenery. Then you take to a horse's back, or to something on wheels, or to your own legs, and for a week are ecstatic over the beauties of the valleys and gorges—here called cloves—that divide the heights. That will exhaust the famous Catskill Mountains as to their natural resources, and leave you to artificial devices of diversion. But the Catskills are truly beautiful. They impelled Irving to write one of their lofts into enduring fiction, Bryant to put one of their waterfalls into classic poetry, and many artists to transfer their scenes to canvas. And there is hardly a house in the region that is not devoted to a less artistic coinage of the mountains into cash. The humblest housewife moves for the summer into garret and woodshed, in order to put boarders into her habitable rooms. O, very shrewd are some of them. A woman at Tannersville fixed up her homestead rather prettily, and then tried to operate her own original plan of making it remuneratively famous. She wrote to Jay Gould that he and she had been playmates together when their parents were neighbors, and that now, if he cared to renew the acquaintance, she would be glad to accommodate him and his family free for a month. She had read of his neuralgia, and she felt sure that the dry air of the mountains would



cure it. Would he let her know at once. She has received an autograph letter from Gould telling her that it was thoughtful in her to remember him, and it was generous in her to proffer hospitality, but he had already gone to Saratoga, and therefore must deny himself the pleasure of a visit. The woman believes that nothing but tardiness in sending the invitation prevented an acceptance.

The Catskill visitors are not millionaires, but of the moderately moneyed multitudes. The large hotels are dear, to be sure, but there are many at comparatively cheap rates, and the boarding-houses are low-priced. The visitors are more unconstrained than at Saratoga or the seashore. They dress with a false pretence of carelessness that often renders them either ridiculous or picturesque. An hour ago I saw both of these qualities, shown in an over-the-garden-wall group, to laugh at and admire. Three chaps in striped blazers and knickerbockers stood in all imaginable gawkiness at the foot of a wall, gazing up at three girls in tennis costumes, as great a success in loveliness as the others were in grotesquery. The three fellows were in a gaiety, however, approved for mountain pedestrianism; but they probably couldn't get past the three girls, and the rest of their footing-it was done on the

lawn which the wall held up to a level. The ground is so uneven hereabouts that natural spaces for tennis or croquet cannot easily be found.

Some of the pedestrians are genuine tourists afoot. A few combine business with pleasure. They arrested at Pine Hills, yesterday, a fellow who had started out with a wallet full of counterfeit five-dollar bills. His method was to stop at a farmhouse for a meal, offer to pay a dollar for it, tender one of the bad fives, get four in change, and then trudge right along. Thus he ate three breakfasts, four dinners, and two suppers all in one day, within a space of seven miles, and at a clear profit of $86; but he lodged that night in jail, for a Catskillian makes an ado when he is swindled, and the township was all commotion by the time the



pedestrian had completed his walk for one day.

Another tourist afoot is tricky within the limits of the law. Under one lapel of his coat is a Cleveland badge and under the other is a Harrison emblem. He engages in conversation with every man he encounters, talks politics guardedly until the other discloses his Presidential preferences, and then neatly turns over the corresponding lapel.

"I am that kind of a man myself," he exclaims, "and there's the proof of it. I wear my colors and ain't ashamed of them. Isn't that a dandy badge?"

The other man thinks so, indeed, and wishes he had one like it. The pedestrian will sell it to him, because he can get another in town. The price is a dollar—just what it cost. The sale is effected in enough cases to make the tour reasonably profitable.

There was one poor fellow who said: "I'm going to walk just as long as I can move a foot."

"And then how will you get back?" was asked.

"I will ride back."

His humor was grim. He knew that he was almost dead with consumption, and he had trudged weakly up into the Catskills for pure mountain air for his final breath. He kept going until exhaustion stopped him. Then he was abed a week, and now he is riding back to New York in a coffin.

Ah, let us give preference to the quick over the dead in a letter about summer recreation. The girls here are breezy and sightly in a high degree. Their hats are picturesque, their gowns are shapely, and they seem to get from the mountains an air of genial unconventionality. They are admirable pedestrians, too. Many of them can do their ten miles a day, and waltz afterward in the evening. The costumes worn on these excursions are no two alike, and hardly any of them are failures in



picturesqueness. Occasionally a glaring fraud is exposed. A party of girls will stride off sincerely until they get tired, then board a train on some branch of the winding, narrow-gauge railroad, or hire a wagoner to carry them, and finally return to the hotel covered with the dust of deceit, to rapturously describe the scenery they have enjoyed. On the other hand, some of the gentle pedestrians perform arduous and difficult feats of steep mountain climbing.

Of course, the Catskills are swarming with both professional and amateur photographers, and the acre of famous scenery that isn't photographed as often as once a day feels neglected. There are certain places where cameras quarrel for precedence, and one group of visitors waits for another to get out of the way. Other points of vantage are leased by photographers, and the trees would be tattered in bark and foliage, and the rocks scarred, if every pop of the instantaneous lens shot a bullet.

There was one guest at our hotel who was nicknamed Mephistopheles. He was what the girls called "real devilish." He had a strikingly satanic face—sly, leering, and diabolic—but he was a gentleman in manners, a heavy swell of rather the sporting type in dress. There was a maiden whom we called Marguerite, so sweet and innocent in looks and demeanor was she. One of our photomaniacs spent hours and hours hunting this couple, with a view to finding them posed unawares. He desired to catch Mephistopheles in an attitude and expression of insinuating deviltry, so as to produce a truly satanic picture at the same time that Marguerite presented a contrasting aspect of coy purity and goodness. Well, he succeeded. His camera was aimed from a window, and it caught the pair when, meeting by chance, he bowed politely and she modestly acknowledged his greeting. We all



felt like kicking that man and kissing that girl. How true it is that every gentleman is ever ready to protect a woman from every other gentleman. The photographer became deeply interested. He declared that his camera required a moral cleansing after reflecting our Mephistopheles, and so he took it down to a meadow, where some children were playing with sheep, and used it purgatively on that guileless group. The negatives were sent to New York with others to be developed and printed. Four days later a dozen copies came back, and the photographer gave them to his friends—all but two.

"I shall present one to Mephistopheles," he said, "without a hint of its meaning—just as though it were a chance picture. It may make him see himself as others see him, and thereby convict himself in his own eyes."

"And the other picture?" was asked.

"I shall give it to Marguerite as a warning——"

"If you can find her."

"What do you mean by that?"

"That she packed her trunk this morning—after a lot of stolen articles had been taken out of it—and went away. She was a professional thief and confidence operator. Her pretended father was her pal. What exposed her was a bold attempt to do Mephistopheles out of a thousand dollars with a worthless check. The landlord preferred to merely drive her out, instead of having her arrested, because he didn't want his hotel to suffer by the scandal. Our Mephistopheles, it seems, is a reputable gentleman—and what's the use of trying to size up summer tourists by their looks?"

The place where Irving located his story of Rip Van Winkle is visited by nearly every Catskill tourist. The keeper of the small inn is a liar easy to absolve of his sins, so imperturbably does he show a rusty, broken, old flintlock gun as the very one that Rip used on his famous hunting venture, and which lay by his side during his twenty years of sleep. I say that it is not hard for man to forgive him, whatever may be the divine wrath eventually visited upon his accumulation of falsehood, for more than half of his guests believe that he is in sober earnest. Fully that proportion of the public, with money enough to go on a summer trip, and sense enough to take care of themselves on the journey, do not know that Irving's legend is not history. They are skeptical as to the twenty-years' duration of Rip's slumber, but they take it for granted that the adventure was substantially true as narrated. Else how could the gorge and mountain be there, exactly as described by Irving? And, then, there is the gun.

KAMERA.

Between You and Me.

THE PROBLEM OF LIFE.

Is life worth living? has frequently been asked. I confess I have never tried it any other way. Perhaps some of my multitude of admirers have attempted other modes of dealing with existence, and I should be pleased to hear the record of their existence. Address, "Violet, 344, Ledger up-town office."

How is it that any beetle-browed man without principle or interest—some Paw Paw citizen with a pawcity of brains—can come to our town and acquire the whole of it on trust in a few weeks, and take it away with him amid the applause of the populace, while I am blackballed all over the country if I so much as forget to leave behind a hotel key. He actually gives offense to tradesmen if he doesn't let them load him down with their wares on credit, while I am bluffed into oblivion with a cold, clammy look of *hauteur* if I modestly request a furlough, or even a box of matches. Yet I contribute to the heathen and the newspapers, while he uses profane language and other people's money.

* * *

Have you ever stood at the bedside of a dying oyster and watched the gradual exhauston of its system as its fluttering spark of vitality surged wearily through its veins? Have you noted the lurid pallor creeping with dexterity over its countenance, while great beads of sweat stood on its shell? Let us meditate on the oyster a few hours. At birth it is rocked in its own cradle, which at death serves as a headstone to its grave. Perhaps you think an oyster a trivial thing to meditate about. Not so. I have meditated often for a long time before partaking of even a New York count, and been led to regret not having continued the mental gymnastics indefinitely. This may be a reflection on the oyster, but he, she, or it—as the case may be—is often a proper food for thought as well as diet.

* * *

LINES SUGGESTED ON SEEING A BILL OF FARE.

There are soups and soups—noodle, poodle and doodle, as well as theatrical and typographical supes. It might have been a Frenchman who said this country had two hundred kinds of religion and but two different kinds of soup. Come to think about it he said "sauce," but "soup" would have answered just as well. This popular beverage has many uses. The judicious landlady knows that a first course of the liquid saves considerable wear and tear on the joint of roast which follows, while it warms a boarder's heart and stomach, and makes him view with complacency any obscurities in the pedigree of the butter and the coffee. The poor in large cities are fed more economically on soup by the bloated taxpayers than on quail or mushroom pie. Soup is like a circus prize-package—you can't tell what you may strike. Old bones, stale bread, back-number vegetables, decayed rubbers, retired brutes, all find their proper sphere in soup—that culinary rendezvous! Soup, say the authorities, should be eaten with a spoon—not with a fork, nor even with a knife, however great its consistency—and should be appropriated from the middle of the side of the spoon, which, in dipping up the fluid, should be pushed away from the operator, not toward him. Mrs. Cleveland and myself devour our soup on this plan. Of course any confusion suggestive of a murmuring cascade or an inverted jug of cider should be studiously avoided. As I took pains to state clearly at the outset, there are soups and soups and soups; and I might add with equal propriety that there are also soups and soups and soups.

FREDERICK TOWNSEND.

Burmah's National Bird.

The game cock may be said to be the national bird of Burmah, its effigy being displayed everywhere. The people ardently love the sport of cock-fighting, the birds being carefully trained, and often armed by their owners with steel spurs. Jungle fowl abound in the forests, being no doubt the originals of the domestic fowl, now common in all parts of the globe. They are smaller than the common sort, the cock having very beautiful plumage; their tails especially being gorgeous in green and gold. He is fond of paying his compliments to the tame hens, and I have frequently surprised one in the early morning having a spirited contest with the old rooster and getting the better of him. I always killed the intruder, as they do not improve the breed for domestic purposes, a cross between a jungle cock and a tame hen not being good eating.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

BOTH in China and Japan soapstone has long been largely used for protecting structures built of soft stone and other materials specially liable to atmosphere influences. It has been found that powdered soapstone in the form of paint has preserved obelisks formed of stone for hundreds of years which would, unprotected, have long ago crumbled away. For the inside painting of steel and iron ships it is found to be excellent. It has no anti-fouling quality, but is anti-corrosive.

ALMOST all of us live more in the future than in the present. Those who live mostly in the past are on the high road to worse sorrow than they know. To the healthy-minded the future has always the treasure to which the present holds the key.

Bill Nye at Coney Island.



CONEY ISLAND is provided with delightful music this year. A handsome hall, with comfortable seats, and within sound of the ever low-spirited and complaining sea, is filled by those who come to hear the Metropolitan Opera House Orchestra, under the leadership of the handsome and fluent Herr Seidl. Herr Seidl does not play any instrument himself, but makes the gestures and punctuates the music. He also shows the piccolo where to put in the piano, and points out to the tubas where it would be a good idea to sock in the fortissimo. Music is his heart's delight. He would rather stand there and listen, it seemed to me, and kill mosquitoes with his pointer, than to play himself.

In the seat ahead of me sat a plain man with gray hair and toil-hardened hands. Ever and anon he wiped the honest sweat from his brow, and then, plunging a full-blown nose into his red bandana, he sounded a tocsin which would naturally make an alto horn go and dispose of itself at a sacrifice.

"You are an Ohio man, doubtless," I said to him in a bantering tone.

"Why so?"

"Well, you seem to have the true Thurman snort."

"No, I ain't from Ohio. I'm from New Hampshire. I carried a bandana before the war. Politics don't have nawthin' to do with it. I've always believed that

Satan trembles when he sees
The old bandana in its sneeze.

We got pretty well acquainted during the evening, and finally rode back to New York together. Sitting below, where we could smoke together and feel the salt spray on our polished domes of thought, the old gentleman said:

"It's curis how folks always want to go summers else to have fun. Dukes and one thing and another comes to this country to take a vacation, and when we get enough means on hand we go over among the gaudy trappin's of the effeet monickeys, as the feller says, and catch Roman malaria or break our necks skimmin' the Alps, when we've got a blamed sight better meawntins right here.

"Now, right at the present minit, while I'm here aboard o' this bo't, thousands o' you New Yawkahs are payin' two prices for the privilege of livin' up in my neighborhood. When we git our hayin' done up in my place we like to break loose and come down to New York. Here, land sakes, you can go in fawty different directions, and have sea aih and loggah beeah, and the Lawd knows what else, and all pooty reasonable, tew. I come down heah most every summah ahfter the hay is in and the cawn and beans don't need but a little tendin', and I get a room pooty cheap, for the blame town is almost empty, anyhow; then I kind of browse around and skin out every day on a little one-hoss picnic up the river or out to this island or the bay, or fishin' or crabbin', or sumthin' or other every day for two or three weeks. Then I go back and tell about it.

"That's the way everybody does They want a change, I s'pose. Then their own home seems a blamed sight better to them when they get back. It's pooty tough on folks when they've got to stay right to home all the time, man or woman. A feller actually gets to hate the wall paper, and he hates the old furniture, and gets tired of lookin' at the pictures of Washington about to become the father of his country, and the other pictures get to look measly, and the everlastin' flowers in the settin'-room begin to look delusions.

"Then's the time to skin out and attend the county fair down to Coney Island. Folks want a change, and they ort to hev it. We had a woman up in our section that pizened herself right in the dead o' hayin'. Left five little folks, and the oldest wasn't five years old. Her husband was away from home a good deal, changing pulpits and one thing or another, but she wrote a letter and left it on the burow that went on to state that whilst there was probly no place like home, and no doubt she ort to be contented, she had got wore out with the wall paper, and the hair-cloth chairs jest made her gag, and so while she was doing wrong to pizen herself, and she knew it, and that they'd probly hev to hire help in the house now, she had thought for a long time that the smell of fried pork and warm dish-water was warpin her mind. So before she had went crazy and killed several of the children, and mutilated the neighbors, and bit the old man, she had decided to take advantage of a lucid interval and light out in search of a change.

"That ain't her exact language, of course, but that is the main idea and the thought germ, as a talented man would call it. Her husband's folks read the letter and claimed she'd already got to wandering in her mind before she wrote it, but the neighbors got together and voted that it was infested more or less all the way through with thought germs, as you would call 'em, and they had it printed in a country paper, and since that our wimmen folks up that way git out more."

Taking Heed of the Morrow.

I sometimes look at a pretty boy and think what a pity it is that he's bound to grow up and become a man and get married and drunk and wicked and do all sorts of horrible things. And when you look at the blue-eyed, fair-haired little female child and think that some day she is going to be a pretty woman with a tight-laced waist, a tailor-made suit, false hair, and a touch of paint on her face; that she is going to fib and flirt, and deceive and marry the wrong man and have lots of trouble—well, you can't help asking: "What is the use of it all?"—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

IT is estimated that to collect one pound of honey 62,000 heads of clover must be deprived of their nectar, necessitating 3,750,000 visits from bees.

FOR THE LADIES.

Matters Grave and Gay in Which Our Fair Readers Take an Especial Interest.

A Couple of Columns Prepared Solely for Their Instruction and Edification.

[NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.]

September is going to be a red month as to dress. If the first picture in this article were printed in two shades of red ink, instead of black, it would be as correct in hue as it is in outline. All through the summer red has been a favorite color at the resorts, and all shades from the lightest pinks to the deepest crimson have been flaunted in the faces of the rural turkeys and bulls. That some of the belles have not been tossed on bovine horns is a wonder. Instead of exhausting itself with the summer months, this red fashion is intensifying itself for the first month of autumn, and September will fairly paint the country red. The fabrics hitherto subjected to the dyes of blood have been chiefly the thin ones intended for hot weather only, but the importers made a successful guess that the incarnadine rage would outlast August, and therefore they ordered a great variety of early autumn textures in reds. The gown here illustrated is made of very light-weight and fine flannel, with a strawberry hue for its ground and a deep crimson for its spots. The waist is in a new style, but of that I will write further on. Those well-to-do ladies who extend their sojourns out of town through a part or the whole of September are apt to replenish their wardrobes about the first of that month, for September is between seasons, and is a time when it is too late to wear summer toilets with complete satisfaction, and too early to put on the habiliments of autumn, therefore it is the usage with elaborate dressers to supplement their summer outfits with a few new costumes for this final period of outing. The dressmakers who have stores at Long Branch, Saratoga and Newport are almost entirely New-Yorkers, who thus follow their wealthy customers with temptations to purchase new finery. I have made a thorough round of these experts' New York establishments, and I find them busy with the making of red gowns to be sent to the resorts mentioned, either on orders or to expose for sale. All the sketches in this letter were drawn from actual



A SEPTEMBER DRESS.

models seen during this tour, and they may be taken in all faith as representing September developments in styles.

Whether the vogue of red will extend beyond the early fall is something that I cannot foretell. The chances are that there will be a red winter, but these sudden and violent modes are sometimes very brief. All that I feel like vouching for, therefore, is that there will be one month of red among the extreme fashionable women. Of course these exponents of the color are compelled to provide themselves with all accessories of toilet to match. Red hats, ribbons, hosiery, and shoes are in great demand. Even jewelry turns red, and coral is consequently revived in favor.

"Have you a copy of 'Crucify Her?' asked a red-clad belle at a news-stand in a summer hotel.

"Yes," replied the clerk, as he laid out a paper-covered volume.

"Oh, that cover is green," the customer exclaimed. "I couldn't read that in a red lap. It would just kill my new gown. Haven't you got it in red, or something else that will harmonize?"

The stock of the desired novel was all bound in green. But that clerk was not going to let business drag for lack of the right color. He told her that he would order a red copy and have it next day. When she came again, he had simply obtained a sheet of red paper, and with it had neatly overlaid the original green. So the girl was able to read "Crucify Her" without a crucifixion of her exquisite sense of harmony in colors.

The two seated damsels whose portraiture makes the two ensuing pictures are illustrative of September shapes. The first of these early autumnal loungers wears a morning-robe. Such garments are an evolution from the old-fashioned house wrappers, and now go under the general title of tea-gowns. The flowing sleeves give a Japanese touch, and the looseness of the draperies, along with the gathered front of the bodice, imparts an aspect of loose comfort and coolness. The material is white faille. Such a garment is suitable to home wear of a forenoon, or to as much publicity as is involved in a seat on the front porch of a country villa. But the second dress is more elaborate, and is such a one as a belle might wear at the daily concert of a hotel orchestra. She might go riding in it, also, especially in making a round of formal calls. There is a great deal of cost in this gown, for the reason that hand embroidery is plenty on the shoulders, bosom, and down the front of the skirt. The principal fabric is a combination of silk and wool. The sash which enwraps the corsage and is tied in a bow at the left side, with the ends hanging to the hem of the skirt, is in this instance dark-brown plush. The sash is a marked feature of September toilets. It is made from a variety of materials depending on that of the dress which it accompanies, and being, in the case of a red dress, usually of a darker shade. Many sashes are wide, and are arranged in ways to suit the figure. If possible, the woman wraps it around her waist at its full width, but she can only do so successfully if she is slim. The hour-glass shape of waist necessitates a lessening of the width, and sometimes it is either folded, or at others it is cut to form a point in front, which has the effect of making the figure more slender. Of course, the belles are accused of stealing this revival of



AN EARLY AUTUMN LOUNGER.

the sash from the dudes, who have sashed themselves this summer instead of wearing suspenders. The girl who sits in a veranda chair, reading, is clad in a fabric called eolielene, which is merely a close silk gauze, while the overlaid and inserted sections are bengaline. In the original two rather light shades of red are employed, and the lace scarf at the neck is also red. As the autumn advances heavier and richer materials will be more and more mingled with the light, simple ones. For instance, a princesse dress will be made of some rich fabric, with fronts meeting only at the waist, and spreading open from that point to top and bottom. The thin fabric is used for the front of the skirt and of the corsage. If the dress is of brocade, the three back breadths of the skirt will be of plain silk of either the color of the ground or the design, and these breadths, while straight at the lower edge, are draped just enough at the waist to give a slight tournure. These are the ground lines of a toilet which will be repeated with variety in the details.

One might go on making pictures of stylish costumes by the hundred and never repeat exactly the outlines of a bodice, so great is the diversity of fashion as to that essential part of woman's toilet. Different models are shown in this article, and each is to some extent a new idea, but it will be seen that most of them open on a plastron or vest. Several are additionally trimmed with a drapery, or with fichu fronts extending from the shoulders down, bordering the opening of the fronts, sometimes straight to the bottom and sometimes crossing it diagonally. Most toilets being made of two different fabrics, there will frequently be the front and back of the corsage of the principal cloth, while the side forms and sleeves are of the other. The dress of the Broadway promenader is an example of style that is likely to get into high favor during the autumn and winter. The distinction lies in the use of the contrastedly heavy, dark material with that which is light in both color and weight. Velvet bro-



LISTENING TO THE BAND.

cades will be used for this purpose in conjunction with a great variety of plain goods. In the example given, the dark, weighty stuff is a component part of the gown, rather than a merely decorative adjunct. In this case it forms a semblance of an outer and separate redingote, reaching to the ground.—*Chicago Ledger.*

RED wool dresses are favorite beach and watering-place toilets. They are made with corselets of black moire, or have very wide and long sashes of black moire ribbon. There is a border of narrow moire ribbon on the skirt above the hem and along the edges of the drapery. With these dresses wide-brimmed black hats are worn, trimmed with black moire ribbon and large black wings, and the gloves, slippers, hosiery and parasol are also black.

THERE is still a rage for plaids.

CHAIRMAN MILLS.

In an Eloquent Address He Defines the Position of the Democratic Party.

It Has Always Been a Friend of the Laboring Man and the Enemy of Monopoly.

The Great Issues of the Present Campaign Presented in a Masterly Manner.

Speech of Hon. Roger Q. Mills, Delivered at Chicago on the 25th of August.

We present below the salient points of the very able speech delivered at Chicago by Chairman Mills, of the Ways and Means Committee:

"Ladies and gentlemen, fellow-Democrats, and citizens of the State of Illinois, no words can express my gratification as I stand among the uncounted legions of the unsurrendered Democracy of the Northwest. I stand before you to discuss the great question now submitted to the arbitration of the ballot-box, the great arbiter of American freemen. I will accept the definition of the issue given by the great chief of the Republican party, Mr. Blaine, when he first landed from his foreign voyage at New York; it is an issue of labor from skin to core and from core back to skin again. On this question the Democratic party to-day stands where its grandsires stood a hundred years ago. It stands where our sires stood before; it stands the real not the sham friend of labor. We have before us the same condition of things that our Republican friends had when the war ceased, when on the field of Appomattox God had declared that this country should remain forever united, one and indivisible. When our armies were disbanded and when the taxes imposed upon the people were bringing into the Federal Treasury more money than was needed for its administration, our Republican friends felt the responsibility upon them to reduce taxation and to restore the surplus of the money to channels of business circulation. How did they do it? The professed friends of the laborer increased the taxation on toil and decreased it on wealth. They found a tax imposed upon the products of domestic manufacture of 3 or 4 per cent. They increased that to 10 per cent. for his protection, taking out of his pocket $127,000,000 for the benefit of the Government, while it was taking ten times that amount out of the pockets of the people. They repealed the tax that was taking $127,000,000 out of the pockets of the manufacturer, but they increased the tax on the clothing of the people. Yes, my friends, it is a question of labor from skin to core and from core back to skin again. They found a tax upon railroads, this vast system that is spanning the whole country with millions invested in it, bringing millions of income to the pockets of the capitalists who own them and they repealed all of that tax on the railroads, so great is their friendship and sympathy for the poor toiling men that they reduced all the tax on the railroads and increased the tax on the food of the people.

"They found a tax on income, and out of 50,000,000 people in the United States only 160,000 men had incomes over the allowance left for home support, bringing into the Treasury of the United States government $[illegible] out of a net annual income of $[illegible]; but it was so hard to pay; it was resting so heavily upon these laborers that were cutting coupons from their bonds and putting them in their pockets, they could not stand it any longer, and in one short year—yea, as the flags of the Confederate battalions were falling and the victorious battalions of the Union army were coming home to their wives and their children—they swept the income tax away. And what did they do for the laborer? They took off the bank tax away; they took off all the taxes from the express companies; they took all the tax on the telegraph companies. They removed every burden of taxation that rested upon wealth; but they have piled it mountain high upon labor and toil, and they organized strikes in this country, something that was never heard of until the Republican party came into power. Now, my friends, the old Democratic frigate is on deck again. She is doing business at the old stand and in the old way. It is the party of the people. It is the party that Thomas Jefferson organized in the year 1800 to [illegible] the grandfathers of the Republican party who were the old Federal party, who believed in paternal government, who believed that the people were incapable of self-government, who believed that they ought to be cared for by the Government as a father cares for his little children to keep them from falling in the fire. Mr. Jefferson and our old fathers said that the people were capable of self-government, and that the Government was not the father of the people but the servant of the people. And so they [illegible] the Federal administration, in order to [illegible] of the [illegible] of the people, to keep it at home [illegible] when it was wrong [illegible] the President of the United States to send all foreigners that were [illegible] to the best interests of the country beyond it; [illegible] send them [illegible] and as for the American citizen, to cast him into prison and turn the treacherous keys of the dungeon upon him if he dared to [illegible] the [illegible] American citizen [illegible] of the administration of the Government that he had [illegible]; but Mr. Jefferson turned open the prisons for the first time the flag of the Democratic party, which he organized.

"Now, I want to show you what the policy of the Democratic party is on this great question of taxation. The Democratic party, as I told you, is a labor party. It believes that the people in this country have certain [illegible] rights, as Thomas Jefferson declared in the Declaration of Independence, rights which were [illegible] to them by constitution and [illegible] against the encroachments upon them on the part of the Government, and one of those rights is to labor and to have all the proceeds of your toil, except such as may be necessary to support an honest and economical and efficient administration of the Government. Now, then, we find that with these exorbitant rates of taxation which our Republican friends have placed upon the statute books, as my friend has told you so fairly and so clearly, a vast stream of money is coming into the public treasury over and above all that is required for an honest administration of the Government. What is that doing for us, my friends? This money is taken out of the channels of trade and piled up and locked up in the vaults of the Treasury, lowering values, because anyone who knows anything about finance will tell you that the value of all property, the value of all labor, the value of all things in commerce, is governed by the amount of money in circulation. If there is a full amount in circulation prices are high, and the price of labor is high, but if you extract from the channels of trade all the money there is in circulation there would be no sales; there would be nothing but barter, and that would be confined to little localities; business would be stopped and destitution and suffering would stalk through our ruined land. Now that money has got to be taken out of the Treasury and given back to the people. We have not got any more wealth in this country now to take the taxes off. The Republicans took it all off years ago. All the burden of taxation to-day rests on consumption, on articles consumed by the masses, on articles produced by labor each year and going from production to consumption necessary to sustain human existence. There is no tax on the 150,000 miles of railway drawing $800,000,000 a year in gross receipts; that does not pay one dollar for its protection to the Government. All the tax is on consumption. We have passed a bill through our House in the line of the message of Grover Cleveland to take some part of the burdens of taxation off of the necessaries of life to the poor. We have sent it to the Republican Senate, and at the last accounts they did not know what to do with it. My friends, they are between the devil and the deep sounding sea. Some one suggested 'don't make any bill as a substitute for the one sent from the House, don't say anything; don't say what you believe in, because there is great peril around you; just say you are opposed to the bill the House sent; stand on that.' They have been saying all the time that the Democratic party had not got sense enough to administer this Government if the people were to give it to them. They said they could not pass a bill, and that the Southern party in the House of Representatives, as heretofore, had failed. My great friend, that noble soldier and true Democrat, William R. Morrison, of Illinois [applause], when I was one of his lieutenants, and he never had a more devoted lieutenant, nor did I ever have a captain more brave or devoted to the people of the country, but unfortunately for my friend Morrison, he did not have a Democratic President behind him holding the flag of the people in their sight and enabling them to come to their relief. I had the help of the great President who appealed to the people of the United States, and that appeal was answered by shaking the very ground which we stood upon, as you are shaking it to-day. Then it was easy to pass it. Now, then, if they do not pass it the people will say you have not got the capacity to deal with this question. You admit that this Treasury has got to be unloaded; everybody admits that. The Democratic House has sent you a bill to reduce this taxation to the amount of $75,000,000; now if you do not like that give us something that is better. No, they say that they can not do that, they can not open their mouths. Mr. Blaine said: 'Don't you say a word about it.' They are like the little boy who was idiotic; his mother told him, 'Don't you open your mouth; if anybody says anything to you just keep your mouth shut and they will never find out you are a fool; idiots don't know how to talk, you have been unfortunate, keep your mouth shut.' One day somebody said to him, 'My little son, what is your name?' The boy said nothing. 'My little son, where do you live?' He did not say anything. 'My little son, what is the name of your father?' He didn't say anything. 'My little son, what is the name of your mother?' He did not say anything. This disgusted the fellow, and he said: 'Certainly you must be a fool.' 'Oh,' he says, 'mother, he has found it out, and I never opened my mouth.'

"Now, some of the others said we must avoid that; that won't do. We must frame a bill and frame a policy upon which we are to stand, and we must go to the people on that. Now, then, they are sailing between Scylla and Charybdis, and there is a whirlpool on one side and an archipelago of rocks on the other, and a Democratic storm is sweeping over the sea. Democratic opinion burning with indignation is attempting that this money shall be restored to the channels of commerce and the employment of labor. Now what are you going to do? If they do not stand on the platform and repeal the whisky tax the moral sentiment and the outraged public opinion of the country will sweep them into the abyss of oblivion; they can not stand that, that cannot do. They put that in their platform right here in Chicago that they will repeal all the internal revenue before they will give any part, even the sugar part of the infant industries, but when that was promulgated a storm of indignation was heard from all over the country against taking the tax off of whisky and leaving it on the implements of labor and food. They had been traveling on the cars considerably, and they had seen signs on the door, 'Do not stand on the platform when the cars are in motion,' and they got off the platform. Now, then, some of them said yes you had better take the tax off sugar and we can raise the devil on sugar. There is but little of it down in Louisiana and nine-tenths of it is imported into the United States, but the people do not know that and let us go now for a large cut on sugar, let us sacrifice this poor little infant that has got no friends in this country. We can not get any votes in that section anyway, and we will get a heap of votes up here if we will make a sectional fight.

"McKinley and the other leaders who belonged to the combination said: 'If you give up sugar you confess that the protective principle is wrong, you confess you may select one infant and slaughter it, you give the whole question up and it won't do,' and so they are in that dark-lantern committee-room fixing up things, swearing one way to-day and another way to-morrow, and the door still closed and God only, if He does know, knows what they are going to do. [Laughter.] Now, let me tell you what the bill is that we have introduced. We proposed to claim a reduction of $78,000,000. The House during the progress of that bill cut that down to $75,000,000. We put some things on the free list that we should put back on the dutiable list. We reduced the dutiable list in some respects where they put it back a little farther, and so they took off $3,000,000 and left our bill for $75,000,000. Now, the main feature of that bill is the following sections of that tariff: Our tariff is divided into eight or nine schedules—one embraces all articles of chemicals; on the article of chemicals we reduce the tariff $4.70 on every $100 imported, and they tell us that is free trade; they can not stand that; we are going right square over to Great Britain, while we leave them $28, and more than $28 of taxation for protection, as they call it, upon all the manufactured chemicals in the United States, after having taken off that $4.70.

"What do they say they want that protection for? They say to protect American labor against foreign pauper labor. They do! They are awfully afraid of that pauper labor over there, they want to protect our people against it. If you will look at the census report on wages, taken by Mr. Porter, the reporter of a Republican organ in New York to-day, you will see that the manufacturers' statements of what they pay for wages show over their own signatures that the labor cost is from $9 to $10 on every $100 worth of chemicals manufactured in the United States, and yet when we give them $28, nearly three times the entire cost of their chemicals, they say that we are going to break down the laboring man. All they want is the difference between labor there and here. The labor charges make about 10 per cent., and no man that I have ever seen says that the labor cost here is more than 100 per cent. higher than over beyond, and in a great number of cases it is not 1 per cent., and in a great number of them it is cheaper than it is over here. In more than a majority of the labor products of this country the labor item of production is less here than it is over beyond. But now let us give them 100 per cent. difference, so that if chemicals cost $10 on $100 worth in this country they cost $5 over there, double $5 and it is $10, that is 100 per cent. So all you would want to make our labor on equal terms with labor over beyond would be $5 added to the $5 over beyond, and we give them $23 and they say it is free trade. On earthen and stone ware the labor cost is about $40 on the $100, and over beyond it is about $45 on the $100; ours is cheaper than theirs, but let us stick to the rule that our labor cost is twice as great as theirs; now all that we want is 20 per cent. Twenty per cent., doubled makes $40 in the cost of labor in $100 worth of earthen and stone ware in this country. But what do we leave then?—about 50 per cent. more than enough to pay all the labor cost of their earthen and stone ware. Give it to them as a present by the Government and give them $10 besides, and yet because we want to reduce the tax on these necessaries of life they say it is free trade and you shall not do it.

"Now take iron and steel; we consume about $800,000,000 worth of iron and steel. It was $570,000,000 by the census eight years ago and it has increased considerably since then, but let us call it $700,000,000. The labor cost in iron and steel is between $17 and $18 a ton, and it is more than that in Great Britain. Our labor is cheaper than theirs, but let us take it on the hundred-per-cent. basis again. We will say that ours is 20 per cent. and that theirs is $10 on the hundred, or 10 per cent. Then $10 on the hundred, or 10 per cent., would be sufficient to cover the difference in labor cost between Great Britain and the United States, and we give them 40, and they say that is free trade, too, and they do not intend that we shall reduce the tariff on a single implement of labor, a plow, a hoe, a shovel, an ax, an auger, or upon anything with which the people of this country make their living and their support.

"Now we come to sugar. We found iron about 42 per cent.; we leave it at 40. We reduce their chemicals $4.70, earthen and stone ware $7.34, metals $2.30, wood and wooden ware 60 cents on $100. That is not much. We reduced the provisions 91 cents on $100. We reduced cotton goods 92 cents on $100. We reduced books and papers 7 cents on $100. We reduced sundries $1.85 on $100. Now they say that is a terribly destructive bill, and not only that but you have made it a sectional bill; you do not touch this Southern produce as you do our Northern industries. What did we reduce the tax on sugar? Of the $30,000,000 of reduction of dutiable articles over $11,000,000 was taken off on the article of sugar alone, more than one-third on one article and that article is sugar. They say you did the same way with rice. I tell you, frankly rice ought to have been put on the free list; that bill is not perfection, I never contended it was perfect, and I never heard anybody or any of my friends say that it was. If we had had some more good Democrats there we would have made a heap better bill, but we had to make just such a bill as we could. It reduced rice $12 on the hundred, and sugar and rice together are out more severely than any other article on the whole tariff list with the exception of wool, and that is cut more for the simple reason that we took wool out of it and made wool free. After having taken wool off and given wool free the woolen manufacturer had by existing law 35 per cent. of duties to protect him against foreign competition. To show you how moderate and how reasonable we were we not only left him the whole of this 35 per cent., but gave him 5 per cent. more; he has now got 40 per cent. duty on woolen goods where he before had 35 per cent., and he complains that this is free trade. It is all free trade running backward and down hill with the throttle valve thrown wide open. The best part of this bill is the free list. I want to tell you the theory upon which we propose to reduce taxation. We find that we are importing $45,000,000 worth of woolen goods in this country made by foreign labor. Why is it? Because we have a duty so high on the raw wool that you will not permit the wools of any other country to be imported and worked up by our people. They have kept a great deal of the woolen goods away, and they have only made a class of goods that the wealthiest and well-to-do part of our people can afford to wear. Now, they are proposing to increase the duty on woolen goods so high that you can not import any woolen goods, and increase the duty on wool so high that you can not import any wool into the country. And we raise 300,000,000 pounds of wool in our own country, while we consume 600,000,000 pounds. Now, then, what are you going to do? The Republican party will not let you bring in wool and it will not let you bring in woolen goods. I would like to know what you are going to do for clothes? This is a rigorous climate here; it is not always summer; there are times when we want all the woolen goods we can get; there are times when the Democratic party looks out for the people. We think a great deal more of a poor man's back than a poor sheep's back. We are looking after the people. We say that this wool shall be manufactured by our own laborers, and employment shall be given to them instead of having them wandering about the streets and driven out of employment by trusts and all these things.

"If you would let the raw wool come into this country it would give employment to all those men, who would make this $44,000,000 worth of woolen goods that are imported into this country now. That would make a great demand for labor. When you have got to have 100,000 more men to do the work it is going to increase largely the demand for labor. What does a great demand for labor mean? It means an increase in wages. Now, there is the Democratic line. We say that our manufacturers have got to this point in this country that by working about eight months in the year they can supply the whole of our population with all the manufactured goods that they want. Then what do they do? Then when they come to that point they find that what further goods they make can not be sold; that they have got beyond the capacity of the people to buy and consume. Then what do they do? They throw their manufacturing business into trusts, and then if they want to fool somebody they simply say now, my men, times are dull, there is under-consumption, there is no use for me to go on and make these goods when I can not sell them. I have got to cut down your wages 15 or 20 per cent., if 10 won't do, and if that won't do 30 per cent. They want to make you strike; the workman will say, I cannot live on those wages; I can hardly live now, and if you cut me down I can not live at all, and you have your unions for protection, and you strike; that is just what they want you to do. Mr. Carnegie, with his million and a half dollars made last year, when he went away found he had reached a point where he could not sell any more; he reduced wages and his people struck, notwithstanding that this is a question of labor from the skin to the core and the core back to the skin. But he cut down the wages of his laborers 10 per cent. and they struck; that was just what he wanted, and he skipped and went to Scotland. When they force you out of employment they can go to Scotland. What is to become of the great armies of our laborers turned into the streets when these combinations and pools are made by the manufacturer to take care of his capital? What is to become of your wife and children? You support yourselves and your wives and your children by your daily toil, and when you are thrown out of work for two or three months in the year what can you do? I imagine that I see some of you as I saw an instance in the paper sometime ago wandering about the streets asking employment and asking bread to confront you at every corner. I imagine I see some of you going back to the house that you have left without comforts in the morning, with anxious looks upon the faces of your wives and children, and your wife meets you at the door with the tears running down her cheeks and says the children are crying for bread, and then see the tears come into his brawny eyes and run down his cheeks. Yes, my countrymen, it is a question of labor from skin to core, and from core back to skin again, and the Democratic party says we intend to strike these trusts, and Mr. Blaine says that neither Mr. Cleveland nor anybody else has any right to lay his unholy hand upon them. We will tell him whether we have got any right to do it; we will tell him, like the boy did the bumble-bee; as he ran after it he took a pin from his coat and stuck it into him and said: 'I will teach you that there is a God in Israel yet.'

"Now, there is another thing about this tariff I have been talking about. You wage laborers, we are trying to lead you out of the dark paths where you have been walking and bring you into the bright light, so that you will see where your interests are. The Western farmers are more concerned in this than almost anybody else in the country,—and why? Because you raise wheat, corn, oats, and beef. For all these things you find a market across the Atlantic Ocean. We are pre-eminently a farming people; we have been so through all our history. You supply all the country.

"You send horses and cows down to Texas and all through the Southern States. We buy bacon from you, and we raise cotton and send that to Europe, and we find we can raise bigger hogs than you can. We can raise beeves that have longer horns than yours, but after supplying yourselves you have a large surplus that can only find consumption in Europe. Now, you have got to have that market. The market for your surplus is in Europe for your flour, your pork, your beef, your lard, your butter, your oleomargarine. Now, if you do not export your wheat, lard, pork, and beef to Europe and find a market for it, what are you going to do with it? You have got to throw the whole of it on your home market, already oversupplied and overstocked, and then the bottom falls out of the prices of your agricultural products. Your wheat goes down. What is it to-day? About 60 cents. Your wheat and pork and all your agricultural products have gone down, and poor people all through the South are living almost from hand to mouth, with cotton at 7 cents a pound—scarcely paying for its labor. Why? Because 70 per cent. of the cotton finds a market in Europe, but yet these people talk about home markets. They want to compel the farmers to sell their whole product at home where there is no market for it. I say the Democratic party wants all the home market and all the balance of the markets in the world.



"Our offense, as you will please to understand it, is not against your royal Majesty at all or your Government; it is against Grover Cleveland. We want to give him a wipe as we go along, and a very serious one, and having done that by denouncing him as a presumptuous negotiator of a treaty, in the face of our resolution and in the face of our law giving him the privilege of deciding it and making it his duty to decide whether the United States has reason or not for retaliation, we have flattened him out, and now we turn to your Majesty to assure you very humbly that we did not mean any offense toward you! That is the meaning of it. I should like to see an Irishman with a mouth big enough to gulp that down!

"This little political finesse, this attempt to cast odium and slur upon the President of the United States, and then to turn around to the Queen of Great Britain and beg of her to escape the consequences, is one of the most humiliating attitudes that a great committee ever took; it is regular toadyism to the British power. I do not think a record of that sort was ever made before, and I challenge the gentlemen who follow me to explain what they meant about it, and why they put that address to the British Crown in the conclusion of their report."—*Extract from speech of Senator Morgan.*

FISHERIES COMMITTEE BEFORE THE QUEEN.

A YOUNG lady in Philadelphia is said to have had five lovers named Samuel.

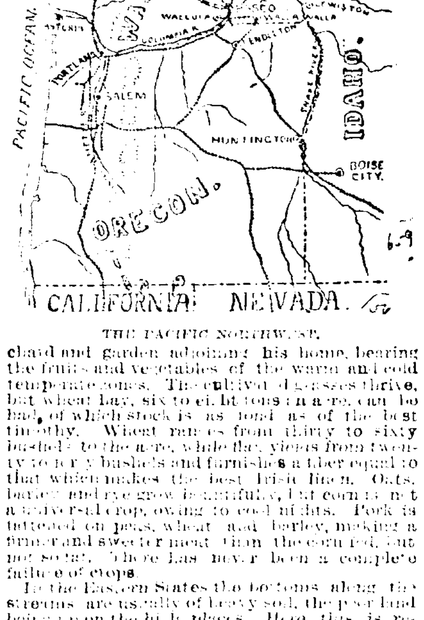
THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST.

A Marvelous Opening Up of Industries and Settlement Through the Advent of Railways—A Country Rich in Agriculture, Timber, Minerals, Stock, and Water-Power—Unsurpassed Climate and Wonderful Scenery.

PORTLAND, Oregon, Aug. 22, 1888.—In the mind of the observer who takes but furtive glances from the car window in hastening through the Pacific Northwest, the impressions created may not be altogether favorable, but the man who comes and looks for facts will be favored by a constant succession of surprises. Its agricultural resources; its mineral wealth; its timber; its manufacturing possibilities, through the close association of water-power and raw material; its climate; and a full share of those superb creations of nature which distinguish our country from all others, convey to the intelligent traveler the most gratifying thoughts, assuring him of its future progress and prosperity.

WHERE IS OREGON?

It is the State of the Pacific Northwest, and has the ocean for its western boundary. It is bounded on the north by Washington Territory, on the east by Idaho, and on the south by Nevada and California. It has an area of 96,000 square miles, or over sixty million acres, larger than Old England and New England combined, and is capable of supporting ten persons where it now has one. If you have never been there, admit that you know nothing or very little about it. Oregon has not only a variety of material resources, but there is a difference in the climate east and west of the Cascade Mountains. On the coast there are four seasons, but two only are conspicuous—the wet and the dry—while in the eastern part of the State there is a greater range of temperature, the winter, however, rarely having more than a few weeks or months of snow, with summers cooler and more equable than in the States east. The rainy season on the coast is in the winter, and the idea is common that the rainfall is excessive, but wrong, because the Signal Service shows every South Atlantic and Gulf State to have from five to twenty inches more of rain than Portland, where the annual average is fifteen to twenty inches in excess of the States of the Upper Mississippi Valley. In the Southern States the rain is heavy; out here the showers are lighter, come oftener, and never with driving wind, and without the shivering dampness usual to the rainy seasons on the Atlantic coast. The snowfall at Portland is light, seldom enough for sleighing. In the heat of summer there is no sunstroke, nor the lassitude of Southern California, and no night was ever so hot as to preclude the need of bed clothing. The reasons for so mild and uniform climate so far north have been so often told that a mere mention of the chief one is all that is necessary. This is the influence of the Japan current, an immense "gulf stream" in the Pacific Ocean which sweeps toward the North Pacific coast and affects it as the Gulf Stream does the British Islands. The potency of the Japan current is seen when we state that the annual temperature of Sitka, Alaska, is about that of Minnesota. This current is the source of the "Chinook winds," which pass inland to Montana and even Dakota, melting in a few hours the snow in Oregon and Washington Territory, and allowing the stock to crop the herbage, which is green and growing under the snow. The lawns of Portland are bright and green the whole winter through, and flowers bloom in the open air long after the frost has withered the vegetation of Virginia. Thunder storms are practically unknown, and there has never been a blizzard or cyclone. The farmers can plow in the coldest part of Oregon as early as February, and in nearly all parts of it he can have an orchard and garden adjoining his home, bearing the fruits and vegetables of the warm and cold temperate zones. The cultivated grasses thrive, but wheat hay, six to eight tons an acre, can be had, of which stock is as fond as of the best timothy. Wheat ranges from thirty to sixty bushels to the acre, while flax yields from twenty to forty bushels and furnishes a fiber equal to that which makes the best Irish linen. Oats, barley and rye grow bountifully, but corn is not a universal crop, owing to cool nights. Pork is fattened on peas, wheat and barley, making a firmer and sweeter meat than the corn fed, but not so fat. There has never been a complete failure of crops.



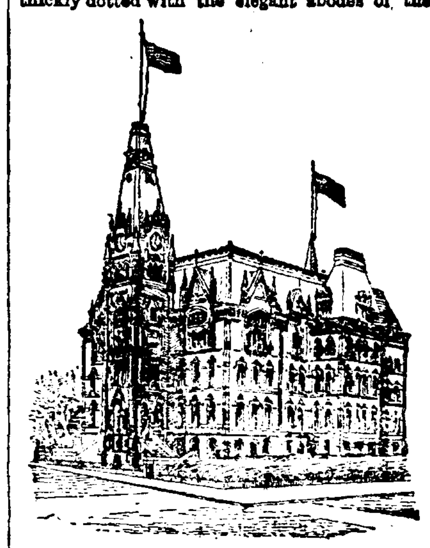
THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST.

In the Eastern States the bottoms along the streams are usually of heavy soil, the poor land being up on the high places. Here this is reversed; as a rule the river and creek bottoms east of the Cascades are sandy, rocky, and unsightly, with the arable sections on the table lands and hills, and not always, indeed rarely, to be seen from the cars. Taking Oregon over, to give the range of productions from apples to wheat, would be to reprint the premium list of an agricultural society or a nursery catalogue. The resources of the State, however, are not all of an agricultural kind. There is stored away in the hills a variety of metals and minerals, ranging over no less than thirty-six distinct natural products of value, while every condition favors stock husbandry in the highest degree. It is already one of the leading wool-growing States, and begins to take high rank as a producer of fine horses and dairy products. In climate, soil, timber, minerals, and grazing lands and in ocean, river, and rail transportation, Oregon has incomparable advantages. It has a population mainly of the best sort for responsible citizenship, intelligent and self-reliant. Army reports from the Department of the Columbia, covering thirty years, show an annual death-rate of 6 to each 1,000 soldiers, the lowest in the Union, and census statistics confirm the general healthfulness of this section. No epidemic has ever prevailed. Living expenses are a trifle lower than in the East and labor is better paid. There is variety enough, but no one can tell in advance just what will suit the different tastes, capacities and experiences of the new-comer who has probably never lived in a country of such opportunities. The man who goes to a distant part of the country must adapt himself to new methods and conditions, and no one should attempt to make a home in the Pacific Northwest or anywhere else without first going over the ground, seeing for himself and assuming the responsibility for the choice. In Portland the writer learned much of the possibilities of this section, through the kindness of the Board of Immigration, at whose rooms can be seen a rich display of the products of the State, and whose officers are always ready to welcome strangers and tourists without fee. Reliable information is furnished free to all applicants.

WHAT OF PORTLAND?

It is the second richest city per capita in the United States, and has a population, including environs, of about 60,000. The location of the city is most picturesque; the views to be obtained from the heights west of the city, or from Fairmount Lookout, soon to be quickly reached by cable cars, are truly inspiring. Here nature has wrought with a bolder hand in the large-featured sublimity of the scenery than in lands that boast of an older civilization. Five snow-white peaks, miles and miles apart, and intervening crags and hills of blue are seen, and two great rivers, the Columbia and Willamette, twin valleys, with thrifty farms creeping down to the water, the whole scene backed by verdant woodlands. Below us is the city, with broad, shady streets and two score church spires rising above the tree-tops. Along the docks vessels from distant lands are discharging their cargoes. This is the trade center and metropolis of the Pacific Northwest. Look here, you man of 45 years, you will not admit that you are old, yet when you were pulling down your Christmas stocking this fair city had no place on the map, and the empire of land stretching 2,000 miles to the great lakes was a wilderness. Upon these hillsides, now crowned with homes of comfort and plenty, were trees, rocks, and Indian tepees. Where now are solid squares of business blocks, the wolf howled and the wild deer wandered; while the river, now crowded by sailing crafts of every sort, was disturbed only by the bark canoe or the dash of wild ducks. Within the city that last year spent $4,000,000 in public improvements, there were but a few log huts and bark wigwams. Where now a hundred trains daily unload their thousands, a dozen swarthy trappers picked their way along a bridle-path. In the district where last year millions' worth of staples were wholesaled a few traders were swapping beads and blankets with Indians for furs. There was no newspaper on the Pacific coast; now Portland has four daily, fifteen weekly, and three monthly publications. The *Morning Oregonian* is worthy of its great field. The city has seventy miles of paved streets and 120 miles of sidewalks. It has electric lights, gas, telephone, district-telegraph and messenger service, and water-works with a capacity of 15,000,000 gallons a day. There are public libraries and reading-rooms, good hotels, a dozen banks, and four street-car companies. It has the finest high-school building west of the Mississippi River, seven ward school houses and eighty-seven teachers. Its factories employ 4,000 men. The city is thickly dotted with the elegant abodes of the rich, and everywhere are cottages which display not wealth so much as taste, care and thrift making every locality respectable and knowing no favored spot. In few cities are there proportionately more of those in the humbler walks of life who own their own homes. Look at the causes that have made this growth not only a possibility but a necessity. The Columbia River and tributaries include all of the navigable fresh waters of the Pacific Northwest, and Portland is the point of discharge of a funnel, being not only the converging point of all the fresh waters but of the railroads, which, in following the only natural grade to the coast, come through the passes of the Columbia, making it the only Pacific seaport reached from the interior of the continent without the necessity of climbing heavy grades, passing through long tunnels, or contending with snows. Passing with the Columbia River through the Cascade Mountains, the railway and steamboat routes of Portland expand like a fan over an inland empire rich with mines, with forests, with grain fields and pasture lands. Portland is the real terminus of the Northern Pacific, the Union Pacific, and the Southern Pacific Railways, and the nominal terminus of the Canadian Pacific, of which three are traffic connections. It is also headquarters for the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company's extensive system of ocean, river, and rail service. Fourteen separate lines of river boats center at Portland, exclusive of regular ocean service by steamers and sailing vessels to all parts of the world. Portland is 110 miles from the ocean, on the Willamette River, twelve miles from its confluence with the Columbia and is reached by deep-sea vessels in all seasons. It controls the great salmon fisheries of the Columbia, has large trade with Alaska, and derives the major benefit from the development of the mining districts of Idaho, Washington, and Oregon. The Willamette Valley alone has resources enough to support a million inhabitants, not to mention the other elements of greatness within the grasp of Portland, the wonderful mines, the vast forests, the fish-canning industries, the great grain trade, the products of pasture lands and orchards, and hop-raising, shipping interests, which have developed into commercial size that demands recognition, and in some instances supremacy, in the business circles of the world.

MOSES FOLSOM.



HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING, PORTLAND, OREGON.

Exploding a Crocodile.

"Yes," said Uncle Cap, "I have not only seen hundreds of alligators and crocodiles in the course of my wanderings, but I once had the pleasure of destroying in a novel and most effectual manner a great man-eating cayman, as the crocodile is called in South America."

"Was he like my alligator?" asked Bryce.

"Very like him, the only difference being that while your alligator is about sixteen inches long, my cayman was a little over sixteen feet, and as ugly a looking monster as ever swam. I had been detached from the Porpoise, and ordered to explore a portion of Venezuela, in company with a party of American engineers, who were constructing a telegraph line for the government of that country. We were following down a tributary of the great river Orinoco, and rested one Sunday at a little village on the bank of the stream. During the afternoon, as we were all lying asleep in our hammocks, there came a terrible screaming and crying from the village, and we ran to see what was up.

"It seemed that several boys had been bathing in the river just below the village, when all at once, without the slightest warning, one of them had been seized and drawn under the turbid waters by the great 'devil cayman,' as the Indians called one of these creatures which had long been a terror to the community.

"I suggested to the chief of the engineers, a fine young fellow named Roberts, that we set a trap for the man-eater, and after explaining my idea, got him to agree to it. As we were to be in that vicinity for several days, we waited until we thought it was about time for the cayman to be hungry again. Then we shot a fat monkey, sewed inside of him a stone bottle containing five pounds of powder, inserted in it the ends of two coils of fine wire, bound these to strong ropes of equal length, and connected the other ends with the little test battery that we carried.

"When all was ready we floated our bait, upheld by two inflated bladders, near where the poor boy was seized, and crouched in the bushes to await developments. We had waited in perfect silence for more than an hour, and we were about ready to give it up, when there came a ripple in the water, and the huge head, with horrid open jaws, was cautiously lifted. Then the jaws closed with a snap upon our bait, the head instantly disappeared, and the ropes began to run swiftly out, showing that the monster was making for deep water. I had charge of the battery, and quickly connected the wires. Like a flash there came a deep muffled explosion, a torrent of blood-stained water was thrown high in the air, and mingled with it were fragments of the scaly hide of the monster, in whose side a hole two feet square had been blown.

"The poor natives were at first terrified, then mystified, and finally overjoyed at the success of our experiment, and ever afterward they treated us like beings possessed of supernatural powers. Notwithstanding this, we noticed that the boys did not seem to care for bathing for some time afterward."

KEEP the home near heaven. Let it face toward the Father's house.—*James Hamilton.*

JOIN the bright side of life. The fools are on the other side.

S.S.S. FOR THE BLOOD

PEED'S MILL, TEXAS, June 20, 1888—The Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.—Gentlemen: One of my children was troubled with rheumatism and boils for about two years. We gave her various kinds of medicine, but without profit, and began to despair of curing her at all. I was persuaded to try your Swift's Specific. After she had used several bottles the diseases all disappeared, and she is now a hale, hearty and healthy girl twelve years old. Another child has just become afflicted in the same way, and I am using the S. S. S. and anticipate a prompt and permanent cure. M. C. WAGGONER.

RICH HILL, MO., July 7, 1888—The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.—Gentlemen: Our little girl when but three weeks old broke out with eczema. We tried the prescriptions from several good doctors, but without any special benefit. We tried S. S. S., and by the time one bottle was gone her head began to heal, and by the time she had taken six bottles she was completely cured. Now she has a full and heavy head of hair—a robust, hearty child. I feel it but my duty to make this statement. Respectfully, H. T. SHORE.

CHATTANOOGA, TENN., June 27, 1888—The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.—Gentlemen: In 1886 I contracted blood poison, and at once sought a physician, who treated me for several months. By his advice I went to Crab Orchard Springs, Ky., where his course of treatment was carefully observed. I recovered, as I thought, but the next spring pimples began to appear on my face and body. These gradually increased to sores and running ulcers. I was advised to try S. S. S., and immediately after taking it I commenced to improve, slowly at first, but more rapidly afterwards, and soon nothing remained to tell of my trouble. My blood is now thoroughly cleansed, and my system free from taint, and I owe my present condition—a perfect cure—to your medicine. I cheerfully give this statement that others who have suffered as I have may reap the same benefit.
HARDY M. BURT, 24 West Ninth St.

HOMER, LA., May 25, 1888—The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.—Gentlemen: About two years ago my general health gave way entirely. I was so debilitated that I almost despaired of ever feeling well again. All that the physicians done for me brought no permanent relief. Friends insisted that I should give S. S. S. a fair trial, although I thought it would be throwing away money. After taking a thorough course, my health and strength returned, and I must say that S. S. S. alone cured me, as I discarded all others while using it. As a tonic I can most heartily recommend it; for general debility, it certainly is a specific. W. F. BRIDGES, J. P.

HOMER, LA.—I know Mr. W. F. Bridges, and will say that his statement is correct.
JOSEPH SHELTON, Druggist.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

ROBERTS BROTHERS,
MANUFACTURERS OF
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Water proof horse and wagon covers.
Self Binder Thrashing Machine and Stack Covers.
TENTS AND AWNINGS.
Sole agents for
Tower's Fish Brand Oiled Clothing
—AND—
Metropolitan Rubber Co.'s Clothing.
71 and 73 Market Street,
CHICAGO, ILLS.
Send for Catalogue and mention this paper.

WEAK MEN! Debilitated through Indiscretions or Exposure, WE GUARANTEE TO CURE with this NEW IMPROVED Electric Belt & Suspensory, or REFUND MONEY. Made for this specific purpose. CURE OF GENERATIVE WEAKNESS, giving unmistakable, soothing currents of electricity directly through all weak parts, restoring them to health and Vigorous Strength. Electric current felt instantly or we forfeit $5,000 in cash. Greatest Improvements over all other belts. Worst cases speedily cured in three months. Sealed pamphlet 4c. stamp. The Sanden Electric Co. 169 LaSalle st., Chicago.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

GUNS REVOLVERS. Send stamp for price list to JOHNSTON & SON, Pittsburg, Penn.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair.
Promotes a luxuriant growth.
Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color.
Prevents Dandruff and hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

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TENOGRAPHY and Typewriting, Telegraphy, Book-keeping, Banking, Penmanship, Correspondence, Arithmetic, &c. Young men and women taught to earn a living and given a thorough preparation for honorable positions. Terms reasonable. Time short. Instruction thorough. Business men supplied with competent assistants on short notice. No charge for situations furnished. Address for catalogue, Eastman College, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

MARVELOUS
MEMORY
DISCOVERY.
Any book learned in one reading.
Mind wandering cured.
Speaking without notes.
Wholly unlike artificial systems.
Piracy condemned by Supreme Court.
Great inducements to correspondence classes.
Prospectus, with opinions of Dr. Wm. A. Hammond, the world famed Specialist in Mind diseases, Daniel Greenleaf Thompson, the great Psychologist, and others, sent post free by
Prof. A. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Avenue, New York.

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OF THE POPULAR
SOUTH - SIDE - MARKET!
Has built up a splendid trade by selecting
ONLY THE CHOICEST MEATS
Fresh and Salt Meats, Hams, Sausage, Etc., at both establishments,
366 Calhoun & 117 Wallace Sts.

EXHAUSTED VITALITY
THE SCIENCE OF LIFE
KNOW THYSELF
THE SCIENCE OF LIFE, the great Medical Work of the age on Manhood, Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline, Errors of Youth, and the untold miseries consequent thereon. 300 pages 8 vo., 125 prescriptions for all diseases. Cloth, full gilt, only $1.00, by mail, sealed. Illustrative sample free to all young and middle-aged men. Send now. The Gold and Jewelled Medal awarded to the author by the National Medical Association. Address P. O. Box 1895, Boston, Mass., or Dr. W. H. PARKER, graduate of Harvard Medical College, 25 years' practice in Boston, who may be consulted confidentially. Office, No. 4 Bulfinch St. Specialty, Diseases of Man.
Cut this out. You may never see it again.

Campaign Uniforms,
BANNERS, BADGES, ETC.
Campaign Goods of any Description.
Send for our 32 page Illustrated Catalogue, Special Inducements to the Trade.
HEINOLD BROS.
15 & 17 Market St. - Chicago, Ill.
Sept-13

Daily Sentinel

SUBSCRIPTION, per week..... 10c

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 1, 1888.

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL TICKET.

For President—Grover Cleveland, of New York.
For Vice President—Allen G. Thurman, of Ohio.

Presidential Electors.

Electors at Large—Thomas E. Cobb, of Knox; John E. Lamb, of Vigo.
District Electors—First district, S. B. Vance; Second district, C. S. Dobbins; Third district, Charles L. Jewett; Fourth district, Nicholas Cornett; Fifth district, John R. East; Sixth district, Thomas J. Sturdy; Seventh district, David S. Gooding; Eighth district, S. B. Puett; Ninth district, John F. McHugh; Tenth district J. W. Stewart; Eleventh district, John N. Turner; Twelfth district, John H. Bass; Thirteenth district, M. A. O. Packard.
For Congressman From the Twelfth District—Charles A. O. McClellan, of DeKalb.

Democratic State Ticket.

For Governor—Courtland C. Matson, of Putman county.
For Lieutenant-Governor—William R. Myers, Madison.
For Secretary of State—R. W. Miers, Monroe.
For Auditor—Charles A. Manson, Allen.
For Treasurer—Thomas B. Byrnes, Vanderburg.
For Reporter Supreme Court—John W. Kern, Howard.
For Attorney-General—John R. Wilson, Marion.
For Superintendent of Public Instruction—E. E. Griffith, Clinton.
For Judges of the Supreme Court—First district, W. S. Niblack, Vanderburg; Second district, G. V. Howk, Floyd; Fourth district, Allen Zollars, Allen.

THE COUNTY TICKET.

For joint senator, Allen and Whitley counties, Fred J. Hayden, of Allen.
For joint representative, Allen and Huntington counties—W. S. Oppenheim.
For State Representatives—W. H. Shambaugh and Frank Gladio.
For Circuit Judge—Edward O'Rourke.
For Prosecuting Attorney—J. M. Robinson.
For Sheriff—Geo. H. Viberg.
For Treasurer—Isaac Mowrer.
For Coroner—Dr. A. J. Kessler.
For Surveyor—Henry Fischer.
For County Commissioners—First District, Jasper W. Jones, of Jackson Township; Second District, Henry Bullerman, St. Joe Township; Third District, John H. Brannan, City.

FOR a starter, it was a hummer.

THE Jeffersonians are in town, thank you.

WILL the *Gazette* apologize to the Bass employes?

THE demonstration last night was magnificent in every way.

THE trusts and robber tariff are doomed. One could see it last night.

PEOPLE were inclined to listen to the speeches last night and relished them.

THE *Gazette* is industriously endeavoring to whitewash "Dollar a Day Harrison."

IT is said that General Harrison's letter of acceptance is ready and will be given to the public as soon as Mr. Blaine approves it.

THE *News* says the republicans want a local leader to keep them from becoming democrats. A leader won't save them. It is in the atmosphere.

THE *Gazette* has not apologized to the employes of the Bass foundry and machine works. Come, neighbor, be honorable and right the injury you have done these men.

JUDGE THURMAN will go to New York York state September 5, and the evening of the next day the Old Roman will address a democratic meeting at Madison Square.

EX-CONGRESSMAN Billy Williams, of Warsaw, now a resident of Los Angelos, Cal., is stumping the Pacific coast for Harrison and Morton. Mr. Williams is a good but misguided talker.

THE democrats of Lagrange county are going into the campaign up there in a manner to solidify and poll the full party strength for the democratic ticket. THE SENTINEL sends its compliments.

MR. S. K. BUICK is erecting a $10,000 hotel at Lagrange and a new electric light plant is in operation. It is estimated that $52,500 have at least been expended in public improvements at Lagrange this year. This is a splendid showing.

ONE of the president's latest vetoes is of a bill granting a pension to an ex-soldier who was mustered out in 1865 without having made any claim of disability, but in 1880 applied for a pension, alleging that he had been struck with a brick by a comrade with whom he had got into a row and injured in his left arm. The president naturally agrees with the pension bureau that this does not constitute a valid claim to public assistance and he adds the remark: "I believe that if the veterans of the war knew all that was going on in the way of granting pensions by private bills they would be more disgusted than any other class of our citizens."

Malarial poisons can be entirely removed from the system by the use of Ayer's Ague Cure. This remedy contains a specific, in the form of a vegetable product, used in no other Ague preparation. Warranted.

LITCHMAN CAPTURED.

The Labor Agitator in Need of a Job and Offers His Services in Quay.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 1.—Chas. H. Litchman, the general secretary of the Knights of Labor, who has been captured by chairman Quay, and has offered his services as a stump orator for Harrison and Morton, in imitatior of John Jarrett's campaign against Morrison, has not the undivided support of the order. When insurance secretary of the Knights of Labor he was charged with embezzlement by a Pittsburg member of the order, but was whitewashed at the Cincinnati meeting some five or six years ago. More recently Litchman has been charged with extravagance and gross abuse of power by Messrs Barry and Bailey, members of the general executive board. Quay's latest capture is one that will not add much prestige to the present array of republican stump orators.

THE INTER-STATE FAIR!

Most of the Preliminaries Arranged.

A Finer List of Attractions Than Ever Presented.

A Woman's Leap From a Balloon and Parachute Descent.

Grand Base Ball Tournament Between the Chicago and Cincinnati Clubs.

Magnificent Display of State of Georgia Products.

Unusual Attractions in the Speed and Live Stock Departments.

The Famous Cyclorama of the Battle of Gettysburg.

The Inter-State Fair, at Fort Wayne, this year promises to surpass, in point of sensational attractions, agricultural, horticultural and floral exhibits, speed and live stock departments, all previous exhibitions of the society. The association, at an enormous expense, have secured a list of novel attractions never witnessed in this section of the state before, and believe that the public will appreciate their efforts to make the Fair a grand success. For the first time in the State of Indiana, a woman (M'lle Beaumont) of Cincinnati, will leap from a balloon at a great altitude and make the descent by means of a frail, umbrella-like parachute, to the ground. There will be a three days' base ball tournament, between the two best amateur clubs in the world, for the championship of Chicago and Cincinnati. Mr. Spalding, of Chicago, presents the famous "Kents," and Cincinnati will be represented by the renowned "Shamrocks," an organization that has repeatedly defeated the best league clubs in America. This contest will be for a handsome purse offered by the association and will be played upon its merits. A disinterested umpire, from a neutral city, will act during all the games. The great State of Georgia has fitted out a train bearing an exhibit of agricultural, horticultural and mineral resources of that commonwealth, which will be here to compete with our own section in excellence. The State of Tennessee will also have an exhibition of her products. Some unusually attractive contests are offered in the speed department, and evidences are already at hand of the finest display of live stock ever seen in northern Indiana. Among other side attractions, for which a slight additional charge will be made, is the famous cycloramic painting of the battle of Gettysburg, an exact fac-simile of the world famed painting at Chicago. The above, and numerous other attractions to be presented, ought to give to the Inter-State Fair of 1888, the grandest success it has ever achieved. Remember the dates, Fort Wayne, September 4th to 7th.

Sheriff Viberg and a posse raided the tramps this morning and brought in a load.

Opening of the Public Schools.

OFFICE OF
SUPERINTENDENT PUBLIC SCHOOLS,
FORT WAYNE, IND., Sept. 1.

Schools will be opened on Monday, Sept. 10th, at 9 a. m. promptly. The superintendent wishes to meet at his office on Saturday, Sept. 8th, all the janitors at 10 a. m.; the principals at 2 p. m., and all the teachers, including substitutes, at 3 p. m.
JOHN S. IRWIN, Supt.

California Excursion.

Tickets to Los Angeles, Cal., are now on sale at the Wabash ticket office at the extremely low rate of $76.20 for the round trip. Tickets will be sold daily until Sept. 13 and will be good to return 60 days from date of issue. This low rate is made on account of the meeting of the I. O. O. F. Sovereign Grand Lodge, Sept. 17 to 20 in the beautiful city of Los Angeles. Now is the time for a pleasant trip to the Pacific coast at a nominal cost. Apply to Wabash ticket office for further information. 21-tf

Academy of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart.

Classes at the Academy of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart will be resumed on Wednesday, September 5th.
The English course at this academy is thorough including besides the elementary studies, chemistry, higher mathematics, etc.
Particular attention is given to music, drawing and painting in the various branches, also plain sewing.
Vocal music and drawing in class, French and fancy work form no extra charge. Address Sister Superior, Academy P. O., Allen Co., Ind.
30-d-6t-w-1t

PENSION BILLS.

Speech of Hon. Courtland C. Matson, of Indiana.

In the House of Reprsentatives, Saturday, July 28th, 1888.
[Grand Army Gazette and National Guardsman.

Mr. Matson said:

MR. CHAIRMAN: I wish to make some statements relating to pension matters in a very plain way.

The subject is one of interest to all the people, made so by the very large and increasing expenditures in that direction and is of peculiar interest and importance to those who are now, and to others who hope to be beneficiaries of our very liberal system.

A great number of propositions have been urged upon congress. I shall not undertake to enumerate them nor even to suggest the scope of their provisions. It is enough to say that they are divisible into two classes—those which undertake to remedy and correct the inequalities and injustice of existing laws, and those which propose additional pensions.

Many of them I would be glad to see placed upon the statute book, and yet hope that before this session ends they may have the deliberate and respectful consideration which their importance demands, and if they fail to receive this it shall be through no fault of mine.

Chief of them are two great measures. They are known as the dependent pension bill and the arrears proposition.

The liver and kidneys must be kept in good condition. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a good remedy for regulating these organs.

Judge McClellan's Canvass.

Lagrange Democrat.

Judge McClellan is making a vigorous canvass of Allen county. Whitley county promises him four hundred majority; in his own county, DeKalb, he expects confidently five hundred; in Lagrange White won't get over five hundred. From Noble and Steuben we have received no estimates.

HOOD'S
COMPOUND EXTRACT
SARSAPARILLA
TRADE MARK

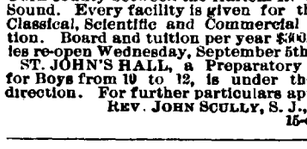
The importance of purifying the blood cannot be overestimated, for without pure blood you cannot enjoy good health.
At this season nearly every one needs a good medicine to purify, vitalize, and enrich the blood, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is worthy your confidence. It is peculiar in that it strengthens and builds up the system, creates an appetite, and tones the digestion, while it eradicates disease. Give it a trial.
Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

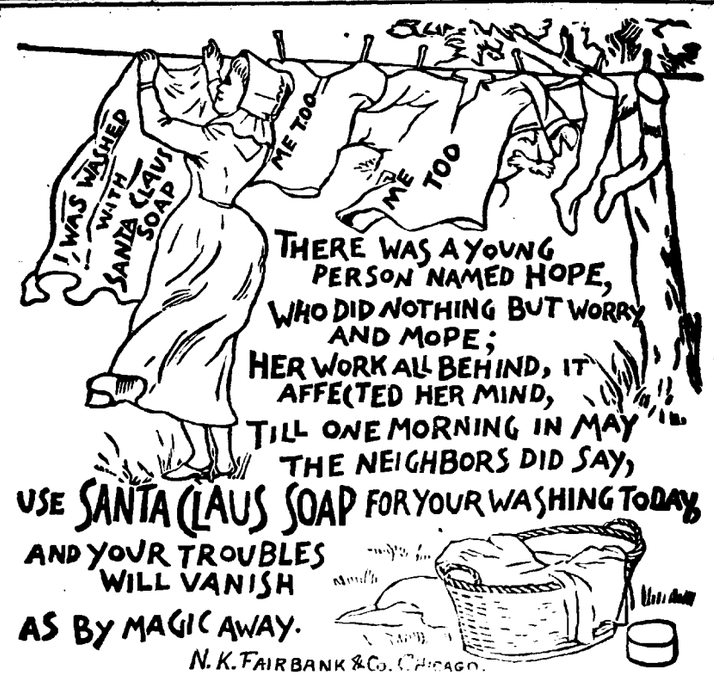
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194 HANNA ST.
Manufacturer and Dealer in
Boots and Shoes.
All goods warranted first-class. Custom work and repairing promptly attended to. Extra bargains in children's school shoes.
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ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE FORDHAM, NEW YORK.
This college enjoys the powers of a university and is conducted by the Jesuit Fathers. It is situated in a very beautiful part of New York county between the Harlem R. & L. I. Sound. Every facility is given for the best Classical, Scientific and Commercial Education. Board and tuition per year $300. Studies re-open Wednesday, September 5th, 1888.
ST. JOHN'S HALL, a Preparatory School for Boys from 10 to 12, is under the same direction. For further particulars apply to
REV. JOHN SCULLY, S. J., Pres.
15-d&w-1m

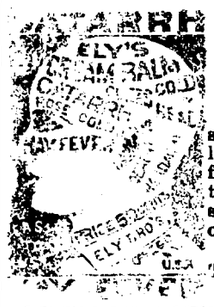
Chicago Conservatory
REAPER BLOCK, CHICAGO, ILL.
Opposite Court House.
MUSIC, VOCAL & INSTRUMENTAL.
SCHOOL OF DRAMATIC ART,
Elocution, Delsarte Theory of Expression, etc., etc.
MUSICAL DEPT., under direction WM. L. TOMLINS, is located in CENTRAL MUSIC HALL BUILDING.
DRAMATIC DEPT., under direction SAMUEL KAYZER.
FALL TERM BEGINS SEPTEMBER 17TH.
Address SAMUEL KAYZER, Manager.
July 25-2mo.

Coal! Wood! Coal!
Now is the time to lay in your winter supply of coal and wood, which can be had at lowest figures from THE OLDEST COAL HOUSE IN THE CITY. Hard and Soft Coal, Cannel Coal, Kindlings, etc. Anthracite "Loyal Rock" a specialty for grates; burns without smoke and burns to a white ash. Try it.
WILDING & SON.
Office, 198 Calhoun Street.

E. F. Sites,
DENTIST.

No. 74 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind.
Opposite Aveline House. Over Mordhurst's Drug Store, july15dwlyr.



BIG MONEY. 5,000 AGENTS WANTED AT ONCE to supply Ten Million voters with the only official lives of
CLEVELAND AND THURMAN
By Hon. W. U. Hensel; also, of Mrs. Cleveland; exquisite steel portraits. Voters' Cartridge Box, Reform Trade Policy, &c., complete. Agents report immense success. For best work, apply quick and make $200 to $500 a month. Outfit, 35c. JAS. MORRIS & CO., Cincinnati, O.



ELY'S CREAM BALM
Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell
Try the Cure.
A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. Circulars free Ely Bros., Druggists, 56 Warren st., N.Y.

EMMA S. ATWOOD.
Physician and Surgeon,
Office 136 Barr Street,
First Door South City Hospital,
Fort Wayne, Ind.

WANTED.

WANTED—The Union Central Life Insurance Company desires to secure the services of a competent man to solicit in the city of Fort Wayne. Apply to U. L. Wambaugh, special agent, rooms 7 and 8, Foster block. 17-tf

INSURANCE Against
Tornados,
Cyclones and
Wind Storms in the following companies:
Phenix, Brooklyn.
Home, New York.
Niagara, New York.
Springfield, Mass.
One year 50c. per 100.
Three years $1.00 per 100.
Five years $1.50 per 100.
LUMBARD'S AGENCY,
July14-2m 36 Calhoun Street.

WANTED—INFORMATION OF WILLIAM Reynolds, an orphan boy, age about 19. Adopted from the Chicago Home of the Friendless in 1880. Any one having knowledge of his whereabouts will confer a great favor on his sister, Lizzie, by addressing Mrs. S. G. Cleveland, City Missionary, care of Y. M. C. A., Chicago, Ill 30-tf

WANTED—AN HONEST YOUNG MAN for a permanent position, with an old established firm as their representative in his own state. Salary increased with experience. References required.
AMERICAN M'F'G HOUSE, 32 Reade St., N. Y.

PROFESSIONAL.

DR. LUELLA M. DERBYSHIRE—Southwest corner Broadway and Jefferson. Diseases of women and children. Office hours from 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m. Telephone No. 9. 12-tf

MARY A. WHERRY, M. D., Office and Residence No. 28 Madison street. Special attention given to ladies. May 24-tf.

LOST.

LOST—All wool shawl, nearly white, with black stripes, between Superior street and Bloomingdale. Finder will confer a favor by returning same to Summit City laundry. 30-3t

LOST.—A willow splasher to baby buggy Finder will confer a favor by reporting to this office. 9-tf.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT.—Two rooms in the second and four rooms in the third story of No. 55 East Main street. Inquire of M. Glynn. 1-4t

HEYWOOD
TRADE 1864 MARK
SHOE
NO SHODDY HERE

For 25 years the name Heywood on a boot or shoe has been a guarantee of its honesty in material and workmanship. The Heywood Shoe is the best wearing and most comfortable shoe made for men's wear. They will suit you so well that you will insist upon having them afterward. The next time you buy a pair of shoes ask to see the Heywood.
HEYWOOD BOOT AND SHOE CO.,
WORCESTER, MASS.
For Sale by SCHIEFER & DAVENPORT.

T. H. McCormick, M. D.
Calls left at Thieme & Gross' Drug Store will receive prompt attention.
Office No. 98 Calhoun Street.
FORT WAYNE, IND. Telephone 185.
Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m, 1 to 4 p. m. and 7 to 9 p. m. july9dwlv

Make The Baby Laugh.
It will whenever Papa and Mamma are in sight, if it is properly nourished. It is the healthy child's normal condition. If your baby is not that way,
RIDGE'S FOOD
will help you make him so. Woolrich & Co., on label.

A. BATTERSLEY & SON
PLUMBERS
Steam and Gas Fitters.
DEALERS IN
GAS FIXTURES
Main Street, East of Clinton
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Brass Work Iron and Lead Pipe
Lift and Force Pumps,
Lead, Bath Tubs, Wash Bowls, Rubber Hose, etc.
All gas fixtures repair, bronzed and made equal

JAMES -:- MADDEN,
PLUMBER,
Steam and Gas Fitter,
101 Calhoun Street,
Next Door to Y. M. C. A. Building,
Fort Wayne, - - - - - - - - - Ind.

MASONIC TEMPLE.
Saturday Evening, Sept. 1.
Appearance of Mr.
Keene!
Supported by
George Learock,
And the Strongest Dramatic Company in America, under the direction of Ariel N. Barney, in Shakespeare's Grand Tragedy,
RICHARD III!
No extra charge for reserved seats.
Prices, - - - - - 50c., 75c. and $1.
Reserved seats on sale at box office Thursday morning at 10 o'clock.

PROFESSIONAL.
DR. R. DEPPELLER,
Uroscopic - (Water) - Physican,
Former partner of the late Dr. A. Goeris, has returned and permanently located at the old office, No. 18 East Columbia street, over John Raab's provision store. The Doctor will be pleased to see all his old friends and as many new ones as may desire to consult him professionally. The Doctor prefers to see some of the worst cases first. Be sure to bring a small vial of water. 7-1mo.

A FRIGHTFUL SKIN DISEAS.

Sufferings Intense. Head nearly raw Body covered with Sores. Cured by the Cuticura Remedies.

Messrs. STEVENS & BRUNER, Monroe, N. C.
Dear Sirs.—About two months ago, on your recommendation, I bought a bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, one box of Cuticura Salve, and one cake of Cuticura Soap, for my son, aged thirteen years, who has been afflicted with eczema for a long time, and I am pleased to say that I believe the remedies have cured him. His sufferings were intense, his head being nearly raw, his ears being gone except the gristle, and his body was covered with sores. His condition was frightful to behold. The sores have now all disappeared, his skin is healthy, eyes bright, cheerful in disposition, and is working every day. My neighbors are witnesses to this remarkable cure, and the doubting ones are requested to call or write me, or any of my neighbors.
WM. S. STEPHENSON.
Winchester P. O., Union Co., N. C.

MONROE, N. C., Oct. 29, 1887.

THE POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO.:
Gentlemen.—Mr. Wm. S. Stephenson, of this county brought his son to town to-day to let us see him, and to show us what Cuticura Remedies had done for him. This is the case referred to in our letter to you some time ago. To look at the boy now, one would suppose that there had never been anything the matter with him,—seems to be in perfect health. We have written and herewith inclose what his father has to say about the matter—wrote it just as he dictated.
We are selling quite a quantity of Cuticura Remedies and hear nothing but praises for them. We regard the Cuticura Remedies the best in the market, and shall do all we can to promote their sale. Yours truly,
STEVENS & BRUNER.
Druggists and Pharmacists.

Cuticura, the great skin cure, and Cuticura Soap prepared from it externally, and Cuticura Resolvent, the new blood purifier, internally, are a positive cure for every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Company Boston, Mass.
☞ Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black heads, red, rough, chapped and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Soap.

Sneezing Catarrh.

The distressing sneeze sneeze, sneeze, the acrid watery discharges from the eyes and nose, the painful inflammation extending to the throat, the swelling of the mucous lining, causing choking sensations, cough, ringing noises in the head and splitting headaches,—how familiar these symptoms are to thousands who suffer periodically from head colds or influenza, and who live in ignorance of the fact that a single application of Sanford's Radical Cure for Catarrh will afford instantaneous relief.
But this treatment in cases of simple Catarrh gives but a faint idea of what this remedy will do in the chronic forms, where the breathing is obstructed by choking, putrid mucous accumulations, the hearing affected, smell and taste gone, throat ulcerated and hacking cough gradually fastening itself upon the debilitated system. Then it is that the marvelous curative power of Sanford's Radical Cure manifests itself in instantaneous and grateful relief. Cure begins from the first application. It is rapid, radical, permanent, economical, safe.

Pains and Weaknesses
OF FEMALES



Instantly relieved by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, a new, most agreeable, instantaneous and infallible pain-killing plaster, especially adapted to relieve Female Pains and Weaknesses. Warranted vastly superior to all other plasters, and the most perfect Antidote to Pain, Inflammation and Weakness yet compounded. At all druggists, 25 cents; five for $1.00; or, postage free, of Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston, Mass.

J. C. PELTIER,
UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER
17 W. Wayne St.
Telephone No. 174.
May 22 1y

M. L. ALBRECHT



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Office, 76 Calhoun street.

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IN THE CITY.

The daily edition will be sold by ALL NEWSBOYS for TWO CENTS, and the Sunday edition for FIVE CENTS, per copy. Address: THE CHICAGO GLOBE, 118 Fifth Ave., Chicago.

Having purchased the Real Estate office formerly owned by E. L. Craw, I am now prepared to offer bargains in choice city and town property. Also represent a number of the best Fire, Life and Accident insurance companies. Please give me a call.
EDGAR C. PRICE,
Office over 68 Calhoun street, opposite Aveline Block. Aug18-1y

MAGNOLIA
BALM, banishes Redness, Roughness Pimpusties and gives alabaster Face, Neck Arms & Hands!

ECHOES OF THE RAIL.

Saturday's Pick-ups Thrown Together in a Bunch for the News and Gossip of the Day.

Our manufacturing establishments are kept busy.

Work at the Berghoff brewery is progressing rapidly.

Colonel Matson came in over the Wabash last evening.

The railroads will give excursion rates to this city during the fair.

There are five Sundays and twenty-five working days in this month.

Many of the boys in the shops participated in the parade last night.

Mr. Charley Taylor, machinist at the Bass foundry, is on the sick list.

James Trythall, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shops, is still on the sick list.

The Bass works are shipping large orders of car wheels out of the city every day.

R. A. Houghton, roadmaster of the Wabash railway, was in the city yesterday.

The street car track along the Hamilton commons was being repaired this morning.

The new freight agent of the Nickel Plate road in this city has not yet been choosen.

Natural gas will boom the manufacturing industries and induce capitalists to locate here.

John Deagan now has charge of the big steam hammer at the Pittsburg blacksmith shop.

Fred Vodde, moulder at the Bass foundry, has gone to Cincinnati to attend the exposition.

William Dreyer, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shops, is off duty on account of sickness in his family.

The Jenney electric light works are rushed with orders and the employes are working extra hours.

The Fort Wayne furniture company received an order yesterday from Omaha, Neb., for a car load of their furniture.

Supt. C D. Law, as president of the Railroad Men's Harrison club has called a meeting of that organization for to-night.

The International Railway association, after squabbling five weeks over the question, have adopted the Western classification, with a few commodity exceptions.

Mr. Harrison De Haven, machinist at the Pittsburg car shops, has the democratic shout to perfection, and when he broke out with it last evening the boys thought a fire was in progress at the works.

The new freight agent of the Nickel Plate road in this city has not yet been choosen.

One of the rep[illegible] boys of the Pittsburg blacksm[illegible]p took a political canvass of the voters in that department yesterday and found it to stand fifty-eight democrats and twenty-one republicans.

The new union depot of the Lake Shore and Grand Rapids roads at Kendallville will cost between $5,000 and $7,000. The contract calls for its completion within ninety days from the time of its let.

The Western States Passenger association agreement now provides that the representative of any road may meet at once a temporary cut made by another line, but must at once notify Chairman Abbott, who will call a meeting and inflict the penalty unless the cut is fully justified.

Mr. James Wooff, of the Pittsburg machine shops, has received from his son-in-law, Mr. Alex Stephenson, of Baltimore, Md., a badge worn by the Calumet club, one of the leading democratic organizations, of that city. It is made of handsome white silk, and has the words "Calumet Club, of Baltimore, Md.," upon it in gilt letters. The badge is a beautiful one and Mr. Wooff will preserve it as a memento of the present political campaign.

Business is brisk in the erecting department of the Pittsburg machine shops. Heretofore the employes have only been working ten hours a day, but by an order received yesterday, all the men in that department will be required to work thirteen hours. There is a large amount of repair work to be done and this increased work will probably continue throughout the fall and winter. There are now fourteen locomotives in the shops for repair. It may be that some new men will be put on duty in this department.

Vigor and Vitality

Are quickly given to every part of the body by Hood's Sarsaparilla. That tired feeling is entirely overcome. The blood is purified, enriched, and vitalized, and carries health instead of disease to every organ. The stomach is toned and strengthened, the appetite restored. The kidneys and liver are roused and invigorated. The brain is refreshed, the mind made clear and ready for work. Try it.

Mr. John Daley, machinist at the Bass foundry, whose marriage Thursday morning has been already noted in THE SENTINEL, was waited upon by the Cazoo band and his fellow machinists in the shops and presented with a handsome plush easy chair as a testimonial of their regard for himself and bride. Mr. Daley was surprised at the gift, but made a neat speech in reply and invited the boys to a pleasant and elegant repast.

Scrofula, in the blood, corrupts and contaminates every tissue and fiber in the whole body; but whether appearing in the form of swellings, erysipelas, or running sores, the malignant poisons of this disease are completely eradicated by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

MAGNOLIA
BALM, overcomes Sallowness, Blotches, and gives a Smooth, Soft, Youthful and Pliable Skin!

MEAN BUSINESS.

The Buffalo Syndicate Want to Include Huntington in the List.

The Huntington *Herald* says:
There are in the city, to-day, three gentlemen representing large capital, whose object is to inquire into the feasability of piping natural gas to Huntington from some of the adjacent gas wells. The party is composed of Capt. W. B. Buel and W. W. White, Esq., of Buffalo, N. Y., and M. Baltes, of Fort Wayne. They are here simply to ascertain, if possible, what demand there might be for natural gas, and have been interviewing Judge Sayler, Mayor Day and other gentlemen in the city. "We shall not ask a dollar of the citizens," said Mr. White to the reporter, "but are willing to supply the place with natural gas upon almost any plan that would suit the people." The chief question is as to whether the city wants natural gas.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

The Monroeville *Breeze* has this gossip about Fort Wayne people:

Mr. Bayless Swift, of Fort Wayne, was in town Wednesday.

Mrs. L. Campbell, of Fort Wayne, Sundayed in this place with relatives.

Mr. Louis Scofflinger, of Fort Wayne, Sundayed with friends in this place.

Dr. J. M. Dinnen was in town last Monday in consultation with Dr. W. A. Connolly.

Wm. Notestine, of Fort Wayne, gave the family of Dr. O. V. Brown a short visit yesterday.

Miss Edna Grund, of Fort Wayne, was the guest of her cousin, Miss Joe Handel, the past week.

After a two weeks' visit with relatives at Fort Wayne, Mrs. C. A. Nill returned home last Monday.

Prof. J. B. Munger, who is at present teaching at the Normal at Fort Wayne, spent the Sabbath with his family.

Miss Ella Shell pleasantly entertained a party of friends last evening at her home on Allen street, in honor of Edna Grund, of Fort Wayne.

A Card.

NEW HAVEN, Ind., Aug. 31.
To the Editor of the Sentinel.
The statement in your paper was an error. I was asked to read an essay at a Fort Wayne literary society. New Haven has none to my knowledge, and furthermore I would not appear dead to a New Haven audience if I could avoid it.
Yours,
PETER R. PICKEL.

OH! MY HEAD

The pain from Neuralgia and its companion disease Rheumatism is excruciating. Thousands who could be quickly cured are needlessly suffering. Ath-lo-pho-ros will do for others what it did for the following parties:

Williamsport, Ind., Oct. 3, 1887.
Having been afflicted with neuralgia for the past four years, and trying almost everything, but in vain, I finally heard of Athlophoros. After taking one bottle I found it to be helping me, and after taking four bottles of Athlophoros and one of Pills, I found that I was entirely well. I think the medicine is positively a sure cure
CHAUNCEY B. REDDICK.

Mt. Carmel Ill., Dec. 26, 1887.
I have used Athlophoros in my family and find it to be the greatest medicine for neuralgia in existence and having had its fangs fastened upon me for the past 30 years I know whereof I speak. MRS. JULIA CHILTON.

☞ Send 6 cents for the beautiful colored picture, "Moorish Maiden."
THE ATHLOPHOROS CO. 112 Wall St. N. Y.

VIA THE PENNSYLVANIA LINES.

Excursions to Columbus for the G. A. R. National Encampment.

The National Encampment of the G. A. R. will be held in Columbus, Ohio, from September 11th to 15th. Extentensive preparations have been made by the citizens of Columbus for the entertainment of the veterans and their friends. The prominent surviving leaders of the armies of the north will be present, and Mrs. U. S. Grant and Mrs. John A. Logan have accepted invitations.
Excursion tickets will be sold from Fort Wayne at the rate $8.15 to Columbus, from September 8th to 11th, inclusive, good returning until September 19th. By special arrangements excursionists may, upon application, have their limit extended up to and including October 20th. Persons going to Columbus can obtain definite and further information by application to the agent at station named above. d-w

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TO ADVERTISERS.

A list of 1,000 newspapers divided into States and Sections will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List.
GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce street, New York.

Dr. T. J. DILLS
No. 40 West Berry Street,
DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.
Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. 1:30 to 4 p. m.

ARMOUR'S
★ CELEBRATED ★
STAR BRAND
HAMS
★ AND ★
STAR BONELESS BACON

All please the most fastidious, and we offer them to those who want the BEST the market affords in full confidence of their SUPERIORITY. ASK YOUR GROCER or butcher for the STAR BRAND.
These meats, if canvassed, are in fancy burlap; if canvassed see that ARMOUR & CO. is branded in the skin. ARMOUR'S KETTLE RENDERED LEAF LARD is guaranteed STRICTLY PURE.

MAGNOLIA
BALM is instantly applied to Face, Neck, Arms and Hands. Removes Tan, Sunburn & Freckles!

The Teacher Was Particular.

Teacher in Backwoods of Kentucky (to boy)—Why don't your father put pantaloons on you, instead of allowing you to come here with nothing on but that long shirt?
Boy—'Lows ter git me some britches when the weather gits cold.
"But you need them now."
"Pap 'lows I don't."
"It's a disgrace."
"Pap 'lows that he didn't w'ar nothin, but a shirt 'till he wuz putty nigh grown."
"What does your mother say?"
"She 'lows that ef I had britches I'd w'ar the knees out."
"Well, if you don't come with pants on to-morrow you shall not stay here."
"Don't reckon I'll come back no mo', then, fur that's whut a teacher said last year, an' pap he wouldn't let me go back. Pap' lowed that he had been livin' here too long fur new folks ter come along an' interfere with his erfairs. 'Lows that ef folks hatter change ther clothes jes ter git er little eddycation that he didn't want none. Wall, good-by."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Hon. C. Edwards Lester,

Late U. S. Consul to Italy, author of "The Glory and Shame of England," "America's Advancement," etc., etc., etc., writes as follows:—

New York, August 1, 1886.
122 E. 27th st.
DR. J. C. AYER & Co., Lowell, Mass.,
Gentlemen:—A sense of gratitude and the desire to render a service to the public impel me to make the following statements:
My college career, at New Haven, was interrupted by a severe cold which so enfeebled me that, for ten years, I had a hard struggle for life. Hemorrhage from the bronchial passages was the result of almost every fresh exposure. For years I was under treatment of the ablest practitioners without avail. At last I learned of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

which I used (moderately and in small doses) at the first recurrence of a cold or any chest difficulty, and from which I invariably found relief. This was over 25 years ago. With all sorts of exposure, in all sorts of climates, I have never, to this day, had any cold nor any affection of the throat or lungs which did not yield to AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL within 24 hours.
Of course I have never allowed myself to be without this remedy in all my voyages and travels. Under my own observation, it has given relief to vast numbers of persons; while in acute cases of pulmonary inflammation, such as croup and diphtheria in children, life has been preserved through its effects. I recommend its use in light but frequent doses. Properly administered, in accordance with your directions, it is

A Priceless Blessing

in any house. I speak earnestly because I feel earnestly. I have known many cases of apparently confirmed bronchitis and cough, with loss of voice, particularly among clergymen and other public speakers, perfectly cured by this medicine. Faithfully yours,
C. EDWARDS LESTER.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

WEAK, UNDEVELOPED PARTS of the body enlarged and strengthened. Full particulars are sent sealed free. ERIE MED. CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

LACTATED FOOD
ENDORSED BY 10,000 PHYSICIANS
As a perfect food for invalids, in dyspepsia, fevers, sick headache, diarrhœa, feeble digestion, and all wasting diseases, and for infants deprived of mother's milk, or when weaning.

The Favorite Food in Hospitals

Hahnemann Hospital.
NEW YORK CITY.
"We have been using Lactated Food for several months past in cases of dyspepsia, after operations, and with children, and in all cases it has answered admirably. We would gladly recommend it as a food easily digested, nutritious, and not disagreeable to the patient."
F. S. FULTON, M. D., House Surgeon.

New York Infant Asylum.
MT. VERNON, N. Y.
"We are using your Lactated Food in our infant asylum whenever we require the use of artificial food, and find it superior to any which we have ever used. Being pleasant to the taste, it is specially adapted to children. We have in our branch institution over 250 children."
Mrs. L. M. BATES,
Chairman of Mt. Vernon Branch.

The Most Palatable, Nutritious, and Digestible Food
THE BEST AND MOST ECONOMICAL FOOD.
150 Meals for an Infant for $1.00.
Easily prepared. At Druggists—25 cts., 50 cts., $1.
☞ A valuable pamphlet on "The Nutrition of Infants and Invalids," free on application.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., BURLINGTON, VT.

TRY JAXON SOAP
SAVES WOMEN
SAVES CLOTHES
USE JAXON SOAP
The BEST. The NICEST. The CHEAPEST
JAXON
QUICK PROCESS
EASY WASHING
ASK your Grocer for JAXON SOAP
Insist on trying it once.

TAR-OID

NATURE HAS NO BETTER REMEDY
Than this New Compound of Tar for
Wounds, Burns, Sores, Piles, Salt Rheum, Eczema, and
Coughs, Croup, Scrofula, Ulcers, Varicose Veins, Bronchitis, and Consumption.



TAR-OID must not be confounded with the cheap remedies which are prepared on the theory that *Skin Diseases* are caused by *impure blood*, which is not true. They have their cause in a want of *vital action* in the skin. TAR-OID restores this action, hence it cures every form of *Skin Disease*, also sores, burns, etc. It is soothing and wonderfully healing—gratifying results follow in every case. It is harmless and can be used with perfect safety by any one. It is superior to all other remedies. There is positively nothing else like it.
TAR-OID is a sure cure for piles. It never fails. We warrant a cure or refund the money. It gives immediate relief. It is perfectly safe, yet powerful in its action.
Send for our "Good Samaritan" free.

CHICAGO'S BEST PHYSICIANS INDORSE IT.

TAR-OID has no equal for Piles and Pruritis.
LEILA G. BEDELL, M. D.,
181 Dearborn av.

TAR-OID has yielded excellent results in Croup, Bronchitis, and Consumption.
J. R. BOYNTON, M. D., R. 506, 70 State st.

TAR-OID gives me fine results in Rectal and Skin Troubles, Indolent Sores, and Enlarged Glands.
F. H. PRATT, M. D.,
57 Central Music Hall.

TAR-OID has a most wonderful action on the skin and has given me fine results in Coughs and Consumption.
W. H. BURT, M. D.,
112 Dearborn st.

TAR-OID acts like a charm on Piles, Old Sores, etc.
J. R. M'CULLOUGH, M. D.,
9 S. Halsted st.

TAR-OID gives me perfect satisfaction in Cervical Troubles, Swellings, and Piles.
M. M. THOMPSON, 403 Oakley av.

TAR-OID CO., 73 Randolph Street, Chicago, Ill.
For Sale by Dreier & Bro., Corner Calhoun and Columbia.

Have You Any Idea What It Costs
TO MAKE A CHICAGO DAILY NEWS?

You haven't? Well, let us give you just a glimpse into the business, perhaps it will interest you.

To begin with, the work of the paper is divided into Seventeen Different Departments, each under its own responsible Superintendent. Let us take them in order as they stand on the weekly pay-roll:—

1. **The Editorial Department.**—This includes managing editors, city editors, telegraph editors, exchange editors, editorial writers, special writers, and about thirty reporters. THE DAILY NEWS staff is admittedly without a superior in the West, and numbers 56
2. **The Telegraph Room.**—To save time special wires are run into THE DAILY NEWS building, and the paper's own operators take the messages and hand them immediately to the telegraph editor. The number of operators is 3
3. **The Compositor's Room.**—When "copy" has passed the hands of the proper revising editor it goes to the type-setter. There are a good many of him in THE DAILY NEWS office—on an average . . 73
4. **The Linotype Room.**—But the compositor doesn't do all the type-setting. The "Linotype" machine "sets type" by casting a-line-of-type, on somewhat the same principle as the type-founder casts a single type. Fourteen of these machines are in use in THE DAILY NEWS office, and the number of persons required in this department is 29
5. **The Artists' and Engravers' Department.**—But the metropolitan daily now gives its readers not only reading matter, but also illustrations. By the aid of good artists, zinc etchers and photography by electric light THE DAILY NEWS is now printing the best newspaper illustrations in America. This takes the best service of skilled workers to the number 7
6. **The Stereotype Foundry.**—The matter—type and pictures—being now "locked up" in the "forms" the work is next transferred to the foundry. A metropolitan daily no longer prints from its type. In order to print a large edition quickly it is necessary to *multiply the printing surfaces*, and this is accomplished by casting duplicate stereotyped plates, from which, after they have been fastened to the presses, the printing is done. Of stereotypers THE DAILY NEWS requires 8
7. **The Press Room.**—THE DAILY NEWS uses six double perfecting presses, capable of printing 100,000 complete papers per hour. To run these there are required men to the number of 26
8. **The Mailing and Delivery Department.**—"The mailers" and the delivery clerks handle over a million papers a week. The force numbers 35
9. **The Engine Room.**—To supply the motive power requires three steam boilers of 175 horse-power capacity, and three engines with an aggregate of 270 horse-power. All departments are lighted by the Edison incandescent system, which here comprises three dynamo machines and 500 lamps. The employes of this department number 5
10. **The Circulation Department.**—The paper is now a manufactured article, and it is the business of this department to develop the market for it. The average number of workers is 16
11. **The Subscription Room.**—All the subscriptions from out-of-town, whether of individual readers or wholesale news agents, pass through this department, and this department employs on the average . . . 17
12. **The Business Office.**—The general clerical work of the paper, such as receiving and caring for the advertisements—of which over fifteen hundred are received and handled every day—receiving and paying out cash, the general bookkeeping of the business, requires a counting-room force of 27
13. **The Care of Building** requires the constant service of three janitors 3
14. **The Watchman.**—To insure perfect protection against risk of fire two watchmen are constantly on duty. 2
15. **The New York Office.**—This engages the entire time of a general manager and assistant 2
16. **The Washington Bureau.**—In charge of its own special Washington staff correspondent 1
17. **The Milwaukee Bureau.**—To facilitate Northwestern news gathering, one man 1

From which it appears that the number of regular employees is 202
And the pay roll runs from $5,500 to $6,000 per week, aggregating during the year $300,000.
Then there is even a larger annual expenditure for white paper, and telegraph and cable tolls sometimes run nearly a thousand dollars a week. Take it all together the expenditures of THE DAILY NEWS for the year 1888 will vary very little from $600,000.

The foregoing takes no account of the special correspondents at hundreds of places throughout the country; of European correspondents; of fifteen hundred news agents throughout the Northwest who distribute THE DAILY NEWS to its out of town readers; of two hundred city carriers; of forty-two wholesale city dealers with their horses and wagons; of one hundred and fifty branch advertisement offices throughout the city, all connected with the main office by telephone, nor of the about three thousand newsboys who make a living, in whole or in part, selling THE DAILY NEWS in Chicago. This is what it costs the publisher to make a CHICAGO DAILY NEWS. It costs the reader to buy it one cent a day. Measured by the cost of its production, THE DAILY NEWS is worth its price, *isn't it?* The Chicago Daily News is sold by all newsdealers, or will be mailed, postage paid, for $5.00 per year, or 25 cents per month. Address
MELVILLE E. STONE, Publisher THE DAILY NEWS, Chicago.

MAGNOLIA
BALM gives a Ravishingly Beautiful Skin. Readily used and can't be detected. One trial convinces!

MAGNOLIA
BALM Take HAGAN'S MAGNOLIA BALM with you to the Seaside, Mountains & Rural Resorts! Paint, Powder or Rouge, but a Refreshing Liquid!

MAGNOLIA
BALM—HAGAN'S MAGNOLIA BALM is not a Paint, Powder or Rouge, but a Refreshing Liquid!

THE PROFESSOR'S DISCOVERY.

Where an Oxford Student Found Help in Passing Examinations.

The graduating class of 18— was large, and competition for the class honors promised to be very close. An examiner who prided himself on his shrewdness was determined that he would make it impossible for any copying to take place under his supervision. Accordingly, he not only kept a very sharp and constant watch upon the candidates, but peered at them from time to time between the fingers of his hands spread before his face.

At last he thought he detected a man in something which looked very suspicious. Looking from side to see that no one observed him, the man plunged his hand in his breast pocket, and drawing something out, regarded it long and steadfastly, and then, hastily replacing it, resumed his pen and wrote with obviously increased energy. The examiner pretended not to notice this, but after a time he rose from his seat, and with his hands in his pockets strolled around the room with an appearance of negligence and indifference to what was going on.

By this means he succeeded in disarming suspicion, and getting to windward of his man, stole upon him from behind gradually and unperceived. Then, waiting patiently, his strategy was rewarded by observing that the man once more turned his head from side to side, yet not quite far enough to see him, and once more put his hand into his breast pocket. Then the examiner sprang forward in elation, and seized the hand in the very act of grasping the suspected object.

"Sir," said he, "this is the fourth time I have watched you doing this. What have you in your hand?"

The man hesitated to reply, and this, coupled with his evident confusion, confirmed the suspicion of the examiner.

"I must insist, sir, on seeing what it is you have in your hand."

The man reluctantly complied, and drawing his hand from his pocket presented to the dismayed examiner the photograph of a young lady. This it was which had been his hidden source of inspiration. This had been the secret of his ever-freshened energy. Very humbly and sincerely did the examiner offer his apologies, as he returned crestfallen to his seat; and it gives the finishing touch to the story to learn that the candidate married that young lady in due time, and that they are now living happily together in the enjoyment of the blessings of their faithful love, so rudely tested and discovered.

The Parson Answered.

Parson G[illegible] was one of the School Committee of the town of B[illegible]field, and one of his hobbies related to the study of [illegible]. He contended that very little time should be spent over foreign countries, and that each pupil should have a thorough [illegible] knowledge of his own State's resources and topography. Not only was he devoted to this theory, but he lost no opportunity of promulgating it.

"Visiting [illegible] one day, with a colleague who was [illegible] to differ with him on this point, the minister undertook to illustrate his views by a practical example. Selecting a particularly bright little girl in the geography class which had been [illegible] Africa, he said to her:

"What do you know about the source of the Nile?"

[illegible]

[illegible] which her teacher smiled approvingly.

"Do you know [illegible]?"

She answered promptly and correctly.

"Can you tell anything about the ancient city of [illegible]?"

It proved that she could tell a great deal, and [illegible].

"What [illegible] State manufactures most [illegible]?" he asked.

The child hung her head. She did not know.

"How many [illegible] over [illegible]?"

She had apparently never been told. The minister looked triumphantly at his friend.

"Now, you see," he went on, "this child doesn't even know enough about her own State to utilize its advantages when she grows up. Tell me, my little girl, if you wanted to go from your home to New York, what line of railroad you would take, and what bodies of water you would cross."

"I don't know, sir," sorrowfully said the child.

"Then you see yourself that you don't know anything about your own State," said he, determined to drive the question home. "Well, if you wanted to take such a journey what should you do?"

The child was driven to the wall, and like many a weaker creature, she turned at bay. Her eyes were full of tears, and her lip quivered, but she replied bravely, "I should just ask my papa to *take me to the station and buy my ticket!*"

She was questioned no more that day.

Saving the Birds.

It has been noted in almost every section of the Northern States that the native singing-birds are more plentiful this year than has been the case in a great many years. Songsters and warblers that have hardly been seen at all for a long time have come back, and of those birds that have continued with us the number of specimens is unusually large. Voices once familiar, but lately almost forgotten, are heard in the woods, and birds of well-known plumage years ago that have been missing are again seen flying among the trees. There is, in truth, a veritable renaissance of native birds, and life in the suburbs and in the country, and even in the wooded squares and shaded streets of the city, is much happier because of it. During the last two years a vigorous war has been made upon the practice of destroying our birds to make trimmings for women's hats. Audubon societies have been formed and pledges circulated and tracts distributed, sermons preached, speeches made, and newspaper articles written to show women what wanton slaughter was going on to supply their demands and to persuade them to forego a fashion that was in bad taste in itself, and could only be indulged through shedding of so much innocent blood and the silencing of voices that have made our woods and fields musical and alive with beauty. The effect of the movement has been seen in the steady disappearance of birds' wings and bodies from hats and bonnets, and the substitution of far more tasteful and appropriate adornment.—*Springfield Union.*

How Jet Buttons Are Made.

What you call jet buttons are not jet buttons at all; they are merely glass, but they serve the purpose just as well, look just as well, and are very much cheaper. So said a manufacturer of jet buttons in Brooklyn the other day. Then he led the inquiring reporter into the factory where the buttons were in process of manufacture. Until recently nearly all the buttons of this kind came from Bohemia, but they are now made in this country, and American manufacturers are able to compete with the foreign trade.

The process used by this manufacturer is known only to himself, and its secrets are jealously guarded. They apply, however, more to the finishing and the different effects given by chemicals.

In a large room which the reporter entered a dozen or more men were busy at little work benches. The hum of shafting and the squeaking of a bellows at regular intervals lent their din to the scene of industry, while the workmen deftly handled the long black rods of glass from which the buttons were made. These rods, which are round, are about four feet long and three-fourths of an inch in thickness, and they are made in Brooklyn. Three of them are taken at a time by the button-maker, held together, and so placed on the bench that one end is kept constantly over a tongue of fire, the gas used being blown by wind from the bellows, which is worked by steam power, and is connected by pipes with each work-bench. With a little steel rod, held in one hand, the button-maker picks from the new molten mass of glass a large drop. This he skillfully holds in such a manner that a mold made in two sections, like an iron vise, shuts, encases the drop in its mouth, so to speak, presses it into the shape of the dies and then swallows it. Upon being swallowed the button falls through a pipe a couple of feet long and drops into a pail beneath.

A feature of the pressing of the button is that the eyelet is pressed into the button at the same time, it having previously been placed in the die. The buttons are next washed in cold water, and then the rough edges left from the molds are cut off by boys with scissors made for the purpose. From here they are carried to the edgers. The edgers are girls, and their work consists in giving the buttons a finish with emery wheels.

The cutting and edging would be [illegible], the manufacturer said, [illegible] in some new molding [illegible] he had devised himself.

[illegible] the appearance of an ordinary [illegible]. [illegible] them on a [illegible] foreign wood, on the surface of which a preparation is put, gives them a glossy appearance. The [illegible] effect is attained by the [illegible] of the die, and then by soaking [illegible].

[illegible] by the [illegible] in conjunction [illegible].

With the new and approved appliances [illegible] a day. The [illegible] are made of brass wire, which is run from a spool on to a small [illegible]. When taken off this it has the appearance of a long coil spring. This is placed in an [illegible] arrangement at [illegible] circular saw of very [illegible] cuts it into as many little rings as there are turns in the wire.

From the manufacturing department the buttons are taken to the carders, generally girls, who in another room place them on cards and fasten them with needle and thread. The cards are placed in boxes and the buttons are ready for market. On a sample card shown the reporter there were glass or jet buttons of nearly every imaginable shape, color and effect, from the somber crape to one sparkling with silver and gold and countless other colors.—*New York World.*

The Population of Mexico.

Possibly there are 1,500,000 white men, properly so called, in Mexico, and, as I have shown, they are differentiated among themselves by climate. Then there are mixed bloods to the number of about 2,500,000 approximately, and these, scattered over the republic, differ in many ways through climate causes. Then come about 6,000,000 Indians, some very much civilized, some semi-civilized and others barbarous. Of the barbarous Indians, some are peaceful enough, and others, like the Chan Santa Cruz Indians of the Yucatan peninsula, are fierce and warlike. The Yaquis of Sonora may be taken as examples of semi-civilized Indians. These Indian races speak different languages, though many tribes use Spanish to a greater or less extent according to the measure of their contact with the white man.—*Cor. Boston Herald.*

Fires from Meters.

The remarkable possibility that mysterious fires may have been set by sparks from other worlds than our own has been suggested to the Paris Academy of Sciences by Mons. Ch. V. Zenger. From a study of statistics for several years, he learns that fires of unknown origin in woods, farmsteads, barns, mills, and even in villages and large towns, are extremely often coincident with the periodical showers of shooting stars. He points out that during the first eighteen days of last August violent storms, rich meteoric displays and conflagrations were of frequent occurrence.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Unexpected Testimony.

Miss Bettie Smith, of Fentress County, Tenn., recently arrested on the charge of illicit distilling, is, according to the *Arkansaw Intelligencer*, handsome and accomplished.

When Miss Smith was arraigned before the United States Court at Nashville she conducted herself with such grace and dignity that the polite Judge, deeply impressed, arose and made her a profound bow.

"Miss Smith," said the Judge, "to see you in this awful predicament seriously touches me."

"It does me, too, Judge."

"How old are you?"

"Judge, I am two years older than my married sister, who was married before she was as big as I am. She has been married eighteen months, and still speaks well of her husband. Now how old am I?"

"I cannot tell."

"I am not to blame for your mathematical inefficiency.

"Why did you go into distilling?"

"Because I wanted to make whisky."

"How long have you been a distiller?"

"Ever since I was 16 years old."

"When were you 16 years old?"

"The year my father died."

"What year was that?"

"The year my Uncle Henry moved to Texas."

"Miss Smith you are a woman, but I insist that you shall answer my questions. Remember that, if convicted of this awful charge, you will be sent to the penitentiary. What did you do with the whisky you made?"

"Sold it."

"Who bought it?"

"Well, Judge, it would be rather hard to tell who bought it all. Some time ago a party of gentlemen came into my neighborhood to hunt deer. The party got out of whisky and found it difficult to buy any. After awhile I told a man if he would put his jug down on a dollar and go away he might when he came back find the jug full of whisky. He did so."

"Would you know the man?"

"Oh, yes, sir; I recognized him in a moment. You are the man, Judge."

The True Aim of Literary Culture.

It is certainly a true aim of literary culture to render its forms for expressing thought so transparent that they will be quite lost to view in the thought itself. And yet, the writer and the speaker who are so skilled in the arts of expression as to surprise the mind into wonder or admiration, by unexpected views of things true and beautiful, after long concealment of his purpose, is the one most likely to win the greatest praise from us. We may be beguiled into undue sympathy with that purpose by the very art which for a time conceals it from full view.

It was the art of the poet deeply skilled in the methods of nature, which, by the tongue of Mark Antony, wrought successfully upon the passions of the Roman populace, before the dead body of Cæsar. Both art and philosophy were defiled when the hired rhetorician and the sophist taught their pupils how "to make the worse appear the better reason." This brings into view some phases of literary work now quite prevalent.—*The American Magazine.*

The Small Boy Speaks.

The committee, one of whom chanced to be the minister, were visiting the school on examination day.

A class of small boys were called out to read, and the word "wig" occurred in the lesson.

"Who can tell me what a wig is?" inquired the teacher, but no one seemed to know.

"Have you never seen a wig? Don't you know any one that wears one?" said the teacher, forgetting that the minister's hair was not his own.

Then a hand was raised, and a small voice piped up: "Oh, I know; Mr. Smith, the minister, wears one, and my mother says he looks just like a made-up man."—*Detroit Free Press.*

"The World Moves."

Maintained Galileo, when his tormentors racked him for advocating the true system of Copernicus. Certain follies hold out, however, against the illumination of discovery and experience. There are hosts of people who, because they have adopted certain principles, continue to swallow them to their dying day in defiance of the laws of common sense. Mercury, drastic purgatives, super-potent narcotics and sedatives, though they have given ground before the irresistible progress of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a national, painless remedy for disorders of the liver, the stomach and the bowels, still continue to make ambulating apothecaries shops of many stomachs. The symptoms of liver trouble are easily remediable with at any abdominal disturbance with this beneficent alterative. So, also, are constipation, sick headache, heartburn and an inability to digest satisfactorily. It cures fever and ague, rheumatism and kidney trouble.

Knew How It Was Herself.

"When you speak of the early-closing movement, Miss Craycraft," exclaimed the caller, with enthusiasm, "you touch on a topic in which I am deeply interested. I am in favor of anything that will shorten the dreary hours of workingmen and women."

"I am glad to hear you say so, Mr. Slowgo," said the young lady, as she looked hopefully at the clock. "I am a working-woman myself."—*Chicago Tribune.*

It is said that in the southern part of Russia the peasants use a coin of such small value that it would take 250,000 of them to buy an American dollar, and these coins are so scarce that a man who has 100 is looked upon as rich, and one who has 1,000 is considered very wealthy. It is strange to regard a person wealthy who owns two-fifths of a cent, and comfortably well off on one-twenty-fifth of a cent. But the value of money depends, of course, on what it will buy.

Paris, in a total population of 2,260,945, has 20 centenarians, 138 persons over 95, 640 over 90, and 5,386 who have passed the 80th year.

Moxie has created the greatest excitement as a beverage, in the years, ever witnessed, from the fact that it brings nervous, exhausted, overworked women to good powers of endurance in a few days; cures the appetite for liquor and tobacco at once, and has recovered a large number of cases of old, helpless paralysis as a food only.

Artistic ability may not be hereditary, but oftentimes drawing is sketching.—*Texas Siftings.*

Thousands of Years Saved.

One may get some idea of what railways mean in the saving of time and money to passengers, by taking the case of London. It is estimated that about 500,000 persons, or about one-tenth of the population of the entire area of the metropolis require to travel to and from their business every day all the year round. If we remember the distances, it is not too much to assume that the railway will economize for each at least two hours in the week, or, say five days per annum each. This over 500,000 of people means 2,500,000 days, or an economy of 8,300 years of 300 working days each. Suppose the average earnings of these 500,000 people to be £100 per annum each, not too high an average when we remember the number of millionaires included in the total, we shall see a total money saving, in the sense of time being money, equal to £830,000 per annum. And this in London alone.—*Chambers' Journal.*

News About Town.

It is the current report about town that Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs is making some remarkable cures with people who are troubled with Coughs, Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis, and Consumption. Any druggist will give you a trial bottle *free of cost.* It is guaranteed to relieve and cure. The Large Bottles are 50c and $1.

'Tis a poor dress that won't turn both ways.—*Carl Pretzel.*

Prickly Ash Bitters is an unfailing cure for all diseases originating in biliary derangements caused by the malaria of miasmatic countries. No other medicine now on sale will so effectually remove the disturbing elements, and at the same time tone up the whole system. It is sure and safe in its action.

No matter how fond a man may be of gambling, when he loses his money it is a sort of ante-dote.

New Publications.

The present Presidential campaign is somewhat remarkable by reason of the high literary ability engaged in preparing authentic and really excellent biographies of the men who are named for rulers of the foremost nation of the earth.

The popular Senator and soldier, General Lew Wallace, more widely celebrated as the author of "Ben Hur," and one of Gen. Harrison's most intimate and life-long friends, has just completed the authorized biography of the Republican candidate, and the life of President Cleveland, originally prepared by his old friend, ex-Gov. Dorsheimer, has been almost entirely rewritten and enlarged by W. U. Hensel, one of the brightest journalists and among the foremost men of the Democratic party. They each contain also a sketch of the Vice Presidential candidate.

These books are far above the usual standard, and illustrate how self-made men have risen to great eminence, and every loyal man, woman and child ought to be familiar with the life, character and public services of the man they help to make President of this great nation.

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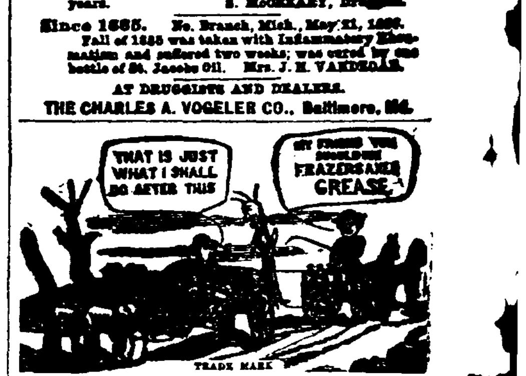
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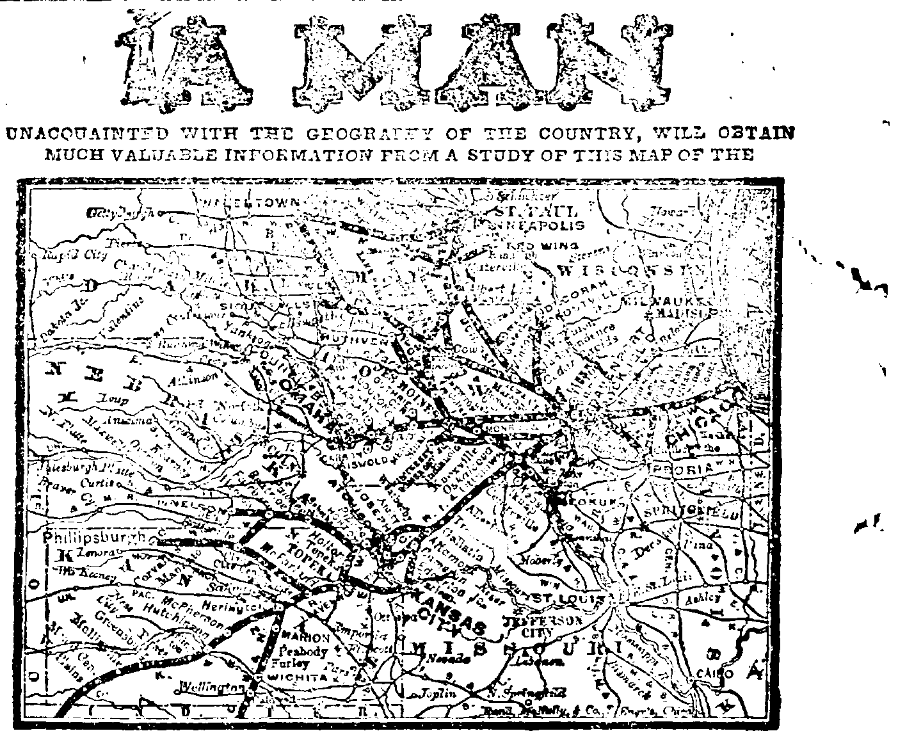
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THE GROWTH OF THE CHURCHES

Right Praying Is an Earnest Petition Prompted by a Deep Sense of Guilt.

Church Statistics.

An exhibit has been prepared of the denominational statistics for the past year, compiled mostly from official sources. The following is a general summary by groups:

	Chs.	Min.	Com.
Adventist	1,563	835	100,441
Baptists	45,434	30,998	3,971,685
Christian Union	1,500	500	120,000
Congregationalists	4,404	4,090	457,584
Friends	700	500	107,968
German Evangelical	675	560	125,000
Lutherans	7,992	4,215	987,600
Mennonites	385	605	93,000
Methodists	48,258	28,313	4,699,529
Moravians	94	108	10,966
New Jerusalem	95	101	5,753
Presbyterians	13,057	9,585	1,136,685
Episcopalians	4,766	3,931	446,785
Reformed	2,028	1,345	269,523
Roman Catholics	6,829	7,596	7,200,000
Unitarians	375	488	20,000
Universalists	730	677	37,807
Grand total	438,885	94,457	19,790,328

The net gain for the year was 6,434 churches, 4,505 ministers, and 774,681 communicants. By far the heaviest gain was among the Baptists—4,587 churches and 3,109 ministers. The Methodists with their 48,258 churches, 28,313 ministers, and 4,699,529 communicants, stand at the head of the denominations, the Roman Catholics come next, and then the Baptists, Presbyterians, Lutherans, Congregationalists, and Episcopalians.

Keep Your Temper.

Calm demeanor under provocation is wisest and best. A ruffled temper is no help to anybody. The greater the offense, the more need of considerate decision in respect to it. Be slow to wrath. Conquer your irritability. Learn to speak as quietly and calmly to a threatening foe as to a loving friend. He that ruleth his own spirit is greater than He that taketh a city. Time will come when you will be thankful that you held your anger in check. Harsh words and fierce deeds never yielded their speaker or doer any permanent satisfaction. God has endowed us with reasoning faculties, with the design that we should use them. Storm and bluster seldom have any reason in them. Thoughtfulness and consideration are becoming to the Christian. The only vengeance the man of God may indulge himself in is that of charity in return for wrong, and kindness in exchange for violence. If thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink. They will melt him down. But perform your good deeds in the right spirit. Let not vengeance be your motive. Angry charity may prove a boomerang. Approach your opponent in a Christian's garb, but not with a devil's heart. Get right within, and the outward bearing will take care of itself. Be Christ-like, and you will appear Christ-like. Hate the sin, and yet the sinner love. Make it the one grand aim of your life to put down evil and save the evil-doers, whether personal friends or foes.—*Michigan Advocate.*

Prayer.

Do you ask what is prayer? It is the voice of the needy calling to Him alone who can relieve them. It is the cry of the sinful to Him alone who can pardon them. It is not eloquence, but earnestness. It is not fine words nor flowing periods, but it is a deep sense of a guilt, urging us to approach the Saviour to seek pardon, help, and salvation with strong crying; it may be tears and groanings which cannot be uttered.

Did you ever hear a man that was starving beg for bread? That was prayer. Did you ever witness the agonizing cry of the condemned criminal for mercy? That was prayer. Did you ever hear or behold the ship-wrecked mariner looking wistfully to those on shore for rescue? That was prayer. The publican prayed when he cried: "God be merciful to me a sinner." St. Peter prayed when he said: "Lord save me or I perish." Blind Bartimaeus prayed when he exclaimed: "Jesus, Thou Son of David, have mercy on me."

St. Stephen prayed when he cried: "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit," yet in all these instances the words of the petition were plain and simple: they could not indeed be more so; but it was real prayer because it came from the heart, and therefore was heard and graciously answered by Him to whom it was adressed. For the publican went down to his house justified. St. Peter was upheld from sinking by the sustaining arm of Jesus; Blind Bartimæus was restored to sight.

St. Stephen fell asleep in a calm and forgiving spirit. I know not how sufficiently to represent to the reader the prevailing efficacy of genuine prayer. We know that it has stayed the pestilence, that it has caused the sun to stand still in the heavens, and it has parted the sea, opened the prison doors, healed the sick, and raised the dead to life again. No sooner is the spirit of grace and supplication given from on high, than the stubborn soul is melted, the broken heart is bound up, the sinner changed into the humble saint, and offending man restored to the lost image of God.

May all who read this resolve to begin the day with prayer, for it is the golden key that unlocks Heaven to pour down blessings upon us, and end the day with prayer, for it is the same golden key that locks us up under Heaven's protection at night.

THE FORESTS OF EUROPE.

The French Ministry of Agriculture has issued some interesting statistics respecting the distribution of forests in Europe. The total area of Europe laid out in forest—exclusive of Turkey, Bulgaria, Bosnia, and Herzegovina, omitted in the official statement—is set down at 286,989 million hectares, or 708,862 million acres; that is, 18.7 per cent. of the total area of Europe is forest land. In proportion to its total area Great Britain and Ireland have of all countries in Europe the least extent of forest, amounting to only 4 per cent. of its surface, and in proportion to the number of inhabitants enjoys by far the least allotment of forests, amounting to only 0.036 hectare, or 0.089 acres—i. e., considerably less than the tenth of an acre to each inhabitant. The country in Europe next lowest in the forest scale is Denmark, with 4.8 per cent. of forest land, or 0.09 hectare to each inhabitant. That is to say, in Denmark there is an average of between two and three times the extent of forest land to each inhabitant that there is in Great Britain and Ireland. The third of the countries of Europe in the ascending forest scale is Portugal, with 5 per cent. of forest land and 0.11 hectare to each inhabitant—i. e., an average of three times the amount of forest land to each inhabitant of Portugal that is allowed to each inhabitant of the United Kingdom. Holland has 7 per cent. of forest land and 0.05 hectare to each inhabitant, or about one and a half times as much as to each inhabitant of the United Kingdom. The country in Europe possessing the most forest is Russia in Europe, with 200,000 million hectare—i. e., 37 per cent. of its whole area and 3.37 hectares to each inhabitant—that is, each inhabitant of Russia, in Europe, has an average of nearly 94 times the extent of forest land allotted to each inhabitant of the United Kingdom. In its percentage of forest land and the amount of forest to each inhabitant Sweeden, however stands still higher. With 17,569 million hectares of forest, Sweeden has 39 per cent of its land in forest, so 3.84 hectares of forest to each of its inhabitants. Norway with 24 per cent. of its area in forest allows each of its inhabitants an average of 4.32 hectares of forest, or 120 times as much as is allowed to each inhabitant of the United Kingdom. Hungary has 29 per cent. of its area in forest, or 0.58 hectare of forest to each inhabitant. France possesses 9,888 million hectares of forest, or 17.7 per cent of its total area, and so allowing 0.25 hectares of forest to each of its inhabitants—nearly seven times as much as is allotted to each inhabitant of the United Kingdom.

BECOMING STRICT.

Scene in a Kentucky court. Man named Dismukes, who has shot his neighbor, has been arraigned for trial. Judge (to defendant)—Mr. Dismukes, are you ready for trial?

Defendant (by counsel)—No, your honor.

Judge—Why? You have surely had time enough.

Defendant—I know that, but our principal witness could not be here today.

Judge—But it was his duty to be here, and his non-appearance forces me to take extreme and severe measures. What excuse can he give to this court?

Defendant—Your honor, he discovered a leak in his still-tub and said that if he didn't fix it he might lose several gallons of whisky.

Judge—All right, then, we will excuse him. Mr. Dismukes, when the principal witness gets his still-tubs in order you will oblige this court, sir, by coming around and being tried according to law. This commonwealth can no longer put up with infractions of the law, and hereafter any man who shoots his neighbor shall be called upon to make an explanation. — *Arkansaw Traveler.*

THE PHILOSOPHY OF PRUNING.

It is the usual practice in pruning to leave a short stub of the limb cut off, sometimes protecting the wood from decay by the use of paint or otherwise. A recent French authority insists that the limb should be cut close to the body of the tree or main branch.

This system is based on the fact that as wood is formed by descending sap alone, a wound made on a tree can only become covered with healthy new wood when its entire surface is brought into connection with the leaves by means of the layer of young and growing cells formed between the wood and the bark.

To make this connection, it is necessary to prune in such a manner that no portion of the amputated or dead branch shall be left on the trunk. The cut should always be made close to and perfectly even with the outline of the trunk without regard to the size of the wound thus made. This is the essential rule in all pruning, and on its observance the success of the operation depends.—*Golden Days.*

THERE are many more shining qualities in the mind of man, but there is none more useful than discretion.

TALMAGE IN CANADA.

Great Results Hang on What Seem Very Slender Circumstances.

There Are No Insignificances in Our Lives. The Casual, the Accidental, Are Parts of a Great Plan.

The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., of Brooklyn, preached on the camp ground at Grimsby, Can. The subject of his sermon was "Great Results May Depend on Small Events." Dr. Talmage took for his text: "Through a window, in a basket, was I let down by the wall." II. Cor. ii, 33. He said:

Damascus is a city of white and glistening architecture sometimes called "the eye of the East," sometimes called "a pearl surrounded by emeralds;" at one time distinguished for swords of the best material called Damascus blades, and upholstery of richest fabric called damasks. A horseman by the name of Paul, riding toward this city, had been thrown from the saddle. The horse had dropped under a flash from the sky, which at the same time was so bright it blinded the rider for many days, and I think so permanently injured his eyesight that this defect of vision became the thorn in the flesh he afterwards speaks of. He started from Damascus to butcher Christians, but after that hard fall from his horse he was a changed man and preached Christ in Damascus till the city was shaken to its foundation.

The mayor gives authority for his arrest, and the popular cry is "Kill him! Kill him!" The city is surrounded by a high wall, and the gates are watched by the police lest the Cilician preacher escape. Many of the houses are built on the wall, and their balconies projected clear over and hovered above the gardens outside. It was customary to lower baskets out of these balconies and pull up fruits and flowers from the gardens. To this day visitors at the monastery of Mount Sinai are lifted and let down in baskets. Detectives prowled around from house to house looking for Paul, but his friends hid him now in one place, now in another. He is no coward, as fifty incidents in his life demonstrate. But he feels his work is not done yet, and so he evades assassination. "Is that preacher here?" the foaming mob shout at one house door. "Is that fanatic here!" the police shout at another house door. Sometimes on the street incognito he passes through a cloud of clenched fists, and sometimes he secretes himself on the housetop. At last the infuriate populace get on sure track of him. They have positive evidence that he is in the house of one of the Christians, the balcony of whose home reaches over the wall. "Here he is! Here he is!" The vociferation and blasphemy and howling of the pursuers are at the front door. They break in. "Fetch out that Gospelizer, and let us hang his head on the city gate. Where is he?" The emergency was terrible. Providentially there was a good stout basket in the house. Paul's friends fasten a rope to the baket. Paul steps into it. The baskst is lifted to the edge of the balcony on the wall, and then while Paul holds on to the rope with both hands his friends lower away, carefully and cautiously, slowly but surely, further down and further down, until the basket strikes the earth and the apostle steps out, and afoot and alone starts on that famous missionary tour, the story of which has astonished earth and Heaven. Appropriate entry in Paul's diary of travels: "Through a window, in a basket, was I let down by the wall."

Observe, first, on what a slender tenure great results hang. The ropemaker who twisted that cord fastened to that lowering basket never knew how much would depend on the strength of it. How if it had been broken and the apostle's life had been dashed out? What would have become of the Christian Church? All that magnificent missionary work in Pamphilia, Cappadocia, Galatia, Macedonia would never have been accomplished. All his writings that make up so indispensable and enchanting a part of the New Testament would never have been written. The story of resurrection would never have been so gloriously told as he told it. That example of heroic and triumphant endurance at Philippi, in the Mediterranean euroclydon, under flagellation and at his beheading would not have kindled the courage of 10,000 martyrdoms. But that rope holding that basket, how much depended on it? So again and again great results have hung on what seemed slender circumstances.

Did ever ship of many thousand tons crossing the sea have such important passenger as had once a boat of leaves, from taffrail to stern only three or four feet, the vessel made waterproof by a coat of bitumen, and floating on the Nile with the infant lawgiver of the Jews on board? What if some crocodile should crunch it? What if some of the cattle wading in for a drink should sink it? Vessels of war sometimes carry forty guns looking through the portholes ready to open battle. But that tiny craft on the Nile seems to be armed with all the guns of thunder that bombarded Sinai at the law-giving. On how fragile craft sailed how much of historical importance!

The parsonage at Epworth, England, is on fire in the night, and the father rushed through the hallway for the rescue of his children. Seven children are out and safe on the ground, but one remains in the consuming building. That one wakes, and, finding his bed on fire and the building crumbling, comes to the window, and two peasants make a ladder of their bodies, one peasant standing on the shoulder of the other, and down the human ladder the boy descends—John Wesley. If you would know how much depended on that ladder of peasants ask the millions of Methodists on both sides of the sea. Ask their mission stations all around the world. Ask their hundreds of thousands already ascended to join their founder, who would have perished but for the living stairs of peasants' shoulders.

An English ship stopped at Pitcairn Island, and right in the midst of surrounding cannibalism and squalor, the passengers discovered a Christian colony of churches and schools and beautiful homes and highest style of religion and civilization. For fifty years no missionary and no Christian influence had landed there. Why this oasis of light amid a desert of heathendom? Sixty years before a ship had met disaster, and one of the sailors, unable to save anything else, went to his trunk and took out a Bible which his mother had placed there, and swam ashore, the Bible held in his teeth. The book was read on all sides until the rough and vicious population were evangelized, and a church was started, and an enlightened commonwealth established, and the world's history has no more brilliant page than that which tells of the transformation of a nation by one book. It did not seem of much importance whether the sailor continued to hold the book in his teeth or let it fall in the breakers, but upon what small circumstances depended what mighty results!

Practical influence: There are no insignificances in our lives. The minutest thing is part of a magnitude. Infinity is made up of infinitesimals. Great things an aggregation of small things. Bethlehem manger pulling on a star in the eastern sky. One book in a drenched sailor's mouth the evangelization of a multitude. One boat of papyrus on the Nile freighted with events for all ages. The fate of Christendom in a basket let down from a window on the wall. What you do, do well. If you make a rope, make it strong and true, for you know not how much may depend on your workmanship. If you fashion a boat let it be waterproof, for you know not who may sail in it. If you put a Bible in the trunk of your boy as he goes from home, let it be heard in your prayers, for it may have a mission as far reaching as the book which the sailor carried in his teeth to the Pitcairn beach. The plainest man's life is an island between two eternities—eternity past rippling against his shoulders, eternity to come touching his brow. The casual, the accidental, that which merely happens so, are parts of a great plan, and the rope that lets the fugitive apostle from the Damascus wall is the cable that holds to its mooring the ship of the church in the northeast storm of the centuries.

Again, notice unrecognized and unrecorded services. Who spun the rope? Who tied it to the basket? Who steadied the illustrious preacher as he stepped into it? Who relaxed not a muscle of the arm or dismissed an anxious look from his face until the basket touched the ground and discharged its magnificent cargo? Not one of their names has come to us, but there was no work done that day in Damascus or in all the earth compared with the importance of their work. What if they had in the agitation tied a knot that could slip? What if the sound of a mob at the door had led them to say: "Paul must take care of himself, and we will take care of ourselves." No, no! They held the rope, and in doing so did more for the Christian church than any thousand of us will ever accomplish. But God knows and has made eternal record of their undertaking. And they know. How exultant they must have felt when they read his letter to the Romans, to the Corinthians, to the Galatians, to the Ephesians, to the Philippians, to the Colossians, to the Thessalonians, to Timothy, to Titus, to Philemon, to the Hebrews, and when they heard how he walked out of prison with the earthquake unlocking the door for him, and took command of the Alexandrian corn ship when the sailors were nearly scared to death, and preached a sermon that nearly shook Felix off his judgment seat. I hear men and women who helped him down through the window and over the wall talking in private over the matter, saying: "How glad I am that we effected that rescue! In coming times others may get the glory of Paul's work, but no one shall rob us of the satisfaction of knowing that we held the rope."

There are said to be about sixty-nine thousand ministers of religion in this country. About fifty thousand I warrant came from early homes which had to struggle for the necessaries of life.

The sons of rich bankers and merchants generally become bankers and merchants. The most of those who become ministers are the sons of those who had terrific struggle to get their every day bread. The collegiate and theological education of that son took every luxury from the parental table for eight years. The other children were more scantily appareled. The son at college every little while got a bundle from home. In it were the socks that mother had knit, sitting up late at night, her sight not as good as once it was.

And there also were some delicacies from the sister's hand for the voracious appetite of a hungry student. The father swung the heavy cradle through the wheat, the sweat rolling from his chin bedewing every step of the way, and then sitting down under the cherry tree at noon thinking to himself: "I am fearfully tired, but it will pay if I can once see that boy through college, and if I can know that he will be preaching the Gospel after I am dead." The younger children want to know why they can't have this and that as others do, and the mother says: "Be patient my children, until your brother graduates, and then you shall have more luxuries, but we must see that boy through."

The years go by and the son has been ordained and is preaching the glorious Gospel, and a great revival comes, and souls by scores and hundreds accept the Gospel from the lips of that young preacher, and father and mother, quite old now, are visiting the son at the village parsonage, and at the close of a Sabbath of mighty blessing father and mother retire to their room, the son lighting the way and asking them if he could do anything to make them more comfortable, saying if they want anything in the night just to knock on the wall. And then all alone father and mother talk over the gracious influences of the day and say: "Well, it was worth all we went through to educate that boy. It was a hard pull, but we held on till the work was done. The world may not know it, but, mother, we held the rope, didn't we?" And the voice, tremulous with joyful emotion, responds: "Yes, father, we held the rope. I feel my work is done. Now, Lord, lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen thy salvation." "Pshaw!" says the father, "I never felt so much like living in my life as now. I want to see what that fellow is going on to d[redacted]

Some[redacted]
I was
childre[redacted]
nor po[redacted]
legiate[redacted]
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We ne[redacted]
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think t[redacted]
lay down in the Sommerville cemetery. Mother would sit down in the evening, and say: "Well, I don't know what makes me feel so tired!" Father would fall immediately to sleep, seated by the evening stand, overcome with the day's fatigues. One of the four brothers, after preaching the Gospel for about fifty years, entered upon his heavenly rest. Another of the four is now on the other side of the earth, a missionary of the cross. Two of us are in this land in the holy ministry, and I think all of us are willing to acknowledge our obligation to the old folks at home. About twenty-two years ago the one, and about twenty-four years ago the other, put down the burdens of this life, but they still hold the rope.

O men and women here assembled, you brag sometimes how you have fought your way in the world, but I think there have been helpful influences that you have never fully acknowledged. Has there not been some influence in your early or present home that the world cannot see? Does there not reach to you from among the Canadian hills, or Western prairie, or from Southern plantation, or from English or Scottish or Irish home a cord of influence that has kept you right when you would have gone astray, and which, after you had made a crooked track, recalled you? The rope may be as long as thirty years, or five hundred miles long, or three thousand miles long, but hands that went out of mortal sight long ago still hold the rope. You want a very swift horse, and you need to rowel him with sharpest spurs, and to let the reins lie loose upon the neck, and to give a shout to a racer, if you are going to ride out of reach of your mother's prayers. Why, a ship crossing the Atlantic in seven days can't sail away from that! A sailor finds them on the lookout as he takes his place, and finds them on the mast as he climbs the ratlines to disentangle a rope in the tempest, and finds them swinging on the hammock when he turns in. Why not be frank and acknowledge it—the most of us would long ago have been dashed to pieces had not gracious and loving hands steadily and lovingly and mightily held the rope.

But there must come a time when we shall find out who these Damascene were who lowered Paul in the basket, and greet them and all those who have rendered to God and the world unrecognized and unrecorded services. That is going to be one of the glad excitements of Heaven—the hunting up and picking out of those who did good on earth and got no credit for it. Here the church has been going on nineteen centuries, and this is probably the first sermon ever recognizing the services of the people in that Damascus balcony. Charles G. Finney said to a dying Christian: "Give my love to St. Paul when you meet him." When you and I meet him, as we will, I shall ask him to introduce me to those people who got him out of the Damascene peril.

We go into long sermon to prove that we will be able to recognize people in Heaven, when there is one reason we fail to present, and that is better than all—God will introduce us. We shall have them all pointed out. You would not be guilty of the impoliteness of having friends in your parlor not introduced, and celestial politeness will demand that we be made acquainted with all the heavenly household. What rehearsal of old times and recital of stirring reminiscences. If others fail to give introduction, God will take us through, and before our first twenty-four hours in Heaven—if it were calculated by earthly time pieces—have passed, we shall meet and talk with more Heavenly celebrities than in our entire mortal state we met with earthly celebrities. Many who made great noise of usefulness will sit on the last seat by the front door of the Heavenly temple, while right up within arm's reach of the Heavenly throne will be many who, though they could not preach themselves or do great exploits for God, nevertheless held the rope.

Come, let us go right up and accost those on this circle of heavenly thrones. Surely they must have killed in battle a million men. Surely they must have been buried with all the cathedrals sounding a dirge and all the towers of all the cities tolling the national grief. Who art thou, mighty one of Heaven? "I lived by choice the unmarried daughter in an humble home that I might take care of my parents in their old age, and I endured without complaints all their querulousness and administered to all their wants for twenty years."

Let us pass on round the circle of thrones. Who art thou, mighty one of Heaven? "I was for thirty years a Christian invalid, and suffered all the while, occasionally writing a note of sympathy for those worse off than I, and was general confident of all those who had trouble, and once in a while I was strong enough to make a garment for that poor family in the back lane." Pass on to another throne. "Who art thou, mighty one of Heaven? "I was the mother who raised a whole family of children for God, and they are out in the world Christian merchants, Christian mechanics, Christian wives, and I have had full reward of all my toil." Let us pass on in the circle of thrones. "I had a Sabbath-school class, and they were always on my heart, and they all entered the kingdom of God, and I am waiting for their arrival."

But who art thou, the mighty one of Heaven on this other throne? "In time of bitter persecution I owned a house in Damascus, a house on the wall. A man who preached Christ was hounded from street to street and I hid him from the assassins, and when I found them breaking in my house and I could no longer keep him safely, I advised him to flee for his life, and a basket was let down over the wall with the maltreated man in it, and I was one who helped hold the rope." And I said: "Is that all." And while I was lost in amazement, I heard a strong voice that sounded as though it might once have been hoarse from many exposures and triumphant as though it might have belonged to one of the martyrs, and it said: "Not many mighty, not many noble are called, but God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty, and base things of the world and things which are despised hath God chosen, yea, and things which are not to bring to naught things which are, that no flesh should glory in His presence." And I looked to see from whence the voice came, and lo! it was the very one who had said: "Through a window in a basket, was I let down by the wall."

Henceforth look at nothing as insignificant. A little thing may decide your [illegible] cunarder put out from England [illegible] York. It was well equipped, [illegible] putting up a stove in the pilot-[illegible] nail was driven too near the com-[illegible] on know how that nail would af-[illegible] compass. The ship's officer, de-[illegible] by that distracted compass, put [illegible] 200 miles off her right course, [illegible] denly the man on the lookout [illegible] Land, ho!" and the ship was [illegible] within a few yards of her demo-[illegible] on Nantucket shoals. A sixpenny [illegible] me near wrecking a cunarder. Small ropes hold mighty destinies.

A minister seated in Boston at his table, lacking a word puts his hand behind his head and tilts back his chair to think, and the ceiling falls and crushes the table and would have crushed him. A minister in Jamaica at night by the light of an insect, called the candle fly, is kept from stepping over a precipice a hundred feet. F. W. Robertson, the celebrated English clergyman, said that he entered the ministry from a train of circumstances started by the barking of a dog. Had the wind blown one way on a certain day the Spanish Inquisition would have been established in England; but it blew the other way, and that dropped the accursed institution with 75,000 tons of shipping to the bottom of the sea or flung the splintered logs on the rocks.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Notes on the Lesson for September 2—"The Spies Sent Into Canaan"

[From the Chicago Standard.]

The lesson for the above date may be found in the thirteenth chapter of Numbers, from the seventeenth to the thirty-third verse.

To spy out. It was a substitute for faith, putting human stratagem in place of the divine counsel. Faith said, in the words of Moses, "Behold, the Lord thy God hath set the land before thee; go up and possess it, as the Lord God of thy fathers hath said unto thee." Timid distrust said in the words of the people, "We will send men before us, and they shall search us out the land and bring us word again." God said, "Leap; my arms shall hold you." Israel said, "Not so; we shall feel our way, we shall trust in human strength and sagacity." It was an ill exchange. They abandoned divine wisdom, they preferred man's judgment; that was a ruinous choice.

Whether they be strong or weak. What matters whether they be found strong or weak? God was strong. Did not He put to shame the pride and prowess of Egypt? Had not the strength of Amalek been turned to weakness? The Israelites were turning their gaze in the wrong direction. Their inquiry should have been as to the strength or weakness of their own hearts. They should have searched to see what strength of divine promise was theirs at this juncture. Some timid servant of the cross fell to inquiring regarding the difficulties in the way of certain aggressive missionary operations. The English officer to whom he directed his interrogatories suddenly closed the interview with the direct and pregnant words: "What, sir, are your marching orders?"

Good or bad. How could it be bad? God had called it a land flowing with milk and honey. (Ex. 3: 8.) Was not his word sufficient? Ah, the unbelief of which we are to study in the next lesson began back here at the sending of the spies. All things are *good* to which God invites his people. Only that is *bad* which puts itself in the record of his prohibitions. "Opinion?" cried the zealous missionary, Bishop Taylor, asked regarding his views of the minds of the heathen, "I have no opinion of the heathen. But here is the word of God."

In tents or in strongholds. They were looking for something easy. They were not willing to give God the glory of doing something great and beyond man. The modern church of God often halts before a great task, refusing, as it were, to let God do in a godly and glorious fashion what it is in his gracious heart to do. We have spoken of the notable Bishop Taylor. Said he in our hearing the other day: "Africa is said to be a hard field. Yes, it is to those who do not understand it. But God has had provision in Africa for missionaries ever since the days of Moses. They have a house and portion set aside in every village for strangers. They never touch the strangers' food. It is sacred, and it is there waiting for him when he comes. The Mohammedan knows this. He starts out alone with a two-dollar outfit, and never calls for further aid from home. O, that the Christian church were ready to plunge with like faith into the work." To those who manfully and Christianly set forth obstacles and strongholds soon vanish.

Be ye of good courage. Moses is kind-hearted. Meekest of men they called him. Here, although his course was overruled, he, like Samuel when the people asked a king, acquiesced and endeavored to yet secure the redemption of the people. He points out that which will be their better policy in the exploit about to be entered upon. Go boldly, he says, do courageously what you undertake. There were men in our late war who lifted up cries of lamentation and deprecation at the gathering clouds of war, but when the shock of battle was on they showed themselves the bravest of the brave. Great men, even in their concessions, or compelled conduct, show the stuff of which they are made.

The time of the first ripe grapes. And God was also kind. Although they had mistrusted him, he led them safely forth and placed in their way the clusters of the early fruitage to raise their hope and ardor. We find it so in our warrior-work to-day. At our moment of faintest fealty he sends us tokens of graciousness by the way. Often when we are doubting the goodness of his land and lagging in the service we find an early cluster ready to pluck. It is ever for us the time of the first ripe grapes. There is a ready earnest of good things to come. Some of us came together the other evening for formal prayer and social religious stimulus. We looked for nothing more. Right there the Lord gave us a soul, asking the way of life. God is always ready. It is never else than vintage time with him.

Because of the cluster. A beautiful designation, named for its fruitfulness. In all the sad reminiscences of those days there was this sweet spot of memory. In the days of the desert wanderings that followed how fondly the thought must have lingered here, and how sacred the place in all the centuries that followed the conquest of the land! Here and there, as we look back upon days and years of unfaith and waywardness, we find a brook Eschol of gracious experience where God in mercy made kindly overtures to us. And, though at that time we may have refused him, the experience has taken on a sweetness in our recollection for the love displayed.

And showed them the fruit. It was an impressive object-lesson. To strengthen their narrative, here were the manifest tokens of the goodness of the land. It is even as God promised, and, behold, here is the fruit to prove it. The truth of Sam Jones' preaching and of his ministerial call had strong certification in the happy face and ringing voice of Sam Small, who accompanied him as one of his converts to the faith. The evangelist never speaks with greater power than when encompassed by a cloud of witnesses to attest the saving character of the gospel preached. God give us in teaching and preaching the seal of fruitage!

Nevertheless. Pitiful "nevertheless," despicable "nevertheless." It is a good land—*but; it floweth with milk and honey—but;* God's word has been verified—*but.* O, wretched "nevertheless!" Faith's voice ceases, the accents of timid distrust are heard. Strong enemies, walled cities, and very great; moreover giants—think of it, giants! A fig for giants in the Lord's battles! And yet this same "nevertheless" has emphasis in all our service of God and our dealings with the world. It overbalances and displaces often all the exceeding great and precious promises. It is worth one's while to dip into the great enthusiastic life of Chautauqua, if only to have borne in upon one's mind the meaning of the three mottoes of the student circles, viz., "We study the word and works of God." "Let us keep our Heavenly Father in the midst." "Never be discouraged."

Let us go up at once. True courage and faith speak out once more. Alas, that it should have been ineffectual! There was victory in the tone of the words, and had they been responded to there would doubtless have been no chapter of the wilderness journey to record. Caleb and Joshua were simply ahead of their compeers. They were on the side of God, with whom abode victory. "On the floor of God's house," said Joseph Cook, "that man is tallest who is nearest to God." As for giants, there were three on the side of Israel—three only, Moses and Joshua and Caleb. It is faith that singles out and makes great.

Next Lesson, "The Unbelief of the People."—Num. 14: 1-10.

THE manner of dressing is becoming more refined, because it is becoming more individual. No dress can be good which is not useful and adapted to practical necessities. To be perfect there must enter into it the element of individuality.

TO CLEAN bottles put into them some kernels of corn and a tablesoonful of ashes, half fill them with water, and after a vigorous shaking and rinsing you will find the bottles as good as new.

THE full, undraped back is seen on many new gowns from the best houses.

FRESH NEW DRESS GOODS!

Imported expressly for Early Fall Wear; 40 and some 45 inches wide; all WOOL,

39c. A YARD.

You will do well to take quick advantage of the portunity to get these Scotch Foulle Cloths at 39 cents, which come in a choice variety of medium and dark colorings

BROADCLOTH

Fresh, new and beautiful Broadcloths came in this week in all the fashionable shades and colors for the coming season.

You Will Not be Bothered

Any more with falling plastering and chips; scaffolding down and more light.

29 Cents Per Pair

For those elegant stockings; worth from 45c up to 90c.

Root & Company

Medicinal Qualities of Onions.

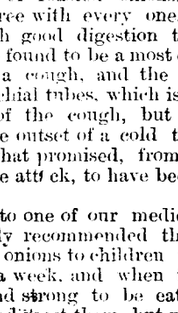
The free use of onions for the table has always been considered by most people a healthy and desirable vegetable, and but for their odor, which is objectionable to many, would be found more generally on our dining-tables.

For a cold on the chest there is no better specific, for most persons, than well boiled or roasted onions. They may not agree with every one, but to persons with good digestion they will not only be found to be a most excellent remedy for a cough, and the clogging of the bronchial tubes, which is usually the cause of the cough, but if eaten freely at the outset of a cold they will break up what promised, from the severity of the attack, to have been a serious one.

A writer to one of our medical journals recently recommended the giving young, raw onions to children three or four times a week, and when they get too large and strong to be eaten raw, then boil and roast them, but not abandon their free use.

Another writer, advocating their use, says: "During unhealthy seasons, when diphtheria and like contagious diseases prevail, onions ought to be eaten in the spring of the year at least once a week. Onions are invigorating and prophylactic beyond description. Further, I challenge the medical fraternity or any mother to point out a place where children have died from diphtheria or scarlatina anginosa, etc., where onions were freely used."

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marval of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

A Bag Full of Fun

We are going to present EVERY BOY A NICE

SCHOOL BAG

Come and see the Beeutiful Clothes made just for

School and Play Wear

HANDSOME,

Durable and Cheap

The bag will be presented to our young friends

If You Buy or Not,

Sam, Pete & Max.

The Boys' Outfitters.

LOCAL NEWS.

Keene to-night

The Langtry Medicine company is now at Milford, Ind.

The "Two Old Cronies" come to the Temple Thursday next.

Mr. David McKay, of the Brookside farm, is at Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Stults, of this city, attended the funeral of a relative at Huntington yesterday.

Dr. H. S. Myers last night dressed the arm of a farmer, who accidentally shot himself.

Miss Lena Krebs, of Kenosha, Wis., is visiting her brother, Edward Krebs, of 46 Butler street.

Miss Amelia Baker, of Fort Wayne, is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. A. T. Jenkins, at Logansport.

Mrs. F. Snyder and children from Fort Wayne are guests at the Wolcott homestead at Wolcottville.

Mr. and Mrs. John Daley will take pleasant appartments at the corner of Charles and Monroe streets.

The Concordia college will begin its winter session next Wednesday and already students are coming in.

Master Roy Keator, of Fort Wayne, son of Mr. T. P. Keator, is visiting with Judge Goodwin and family, at Kendallville.

Misses Fannie Humphreys, Bessie Bledsoe and Emma Smith, are spending a few days in Antwerp, Ohio, visting their friend Miss Julia Emanuel.

Keene in "Richard III." to-night, with an unusual good support, including George Learock, Arthur Elliot, Miss Louise Pomeroy and many others.

Mr. L. Nestel claims to have growing at his residence, on Creighton avenue, the largest grape bunches and the largest pears to be found in the county.

The Huntington *Herald* says: "Miss Ola Charles, daughter of Dr. J. D. Searles, has been spending a pleasant vacation in Wayne township and returned to Fort Wayne to-day."

Mr. Edward Rich, formerly proprietor of the meat market, near the Fruit House for many years, this morning took charge of the market on west Berry street, formerly kept by Hunter Bros.

G. D. Bacon, of Cincinnati, Ohio, general agent passenger department of the Chicago, Kansas and Nebraska railroad, was in the city yesterday. He is a cousin of Rosser McClure, of the *Gazette*.

The Northern Indiana Poultry association will meet at the *Daily News* office in this city next Monday afternoon. The object is to arrange preliminaries for the poultry show to be held at Huntington in January.

A Rome City correspondent writes: "Mr. Charles German and wife of Fort Wayne, spent the evening with Dr. and Mrs. Wyatt last Tuesday. Mr. German is traveling for Lord, Owen & Co., wholesale druggists of Chicago."

Mr. Dick Thompson, the Wabash agent, received a letter this morning from Mr. Harry Gregg, formerly city editor of the *Gazette*, but now on the Detroit *Tribune*. Harry has charge of the courts and is will pleased with his new position.

This advertisemen appears in the Auburn *Courier*: Wanted.—A live man or woman to represent a large corporation in Auburn and Union township. $60 a month and commission to right party. References. Address at once Manager Loomis, Nat. Library Association, 74 Calhoun street, Fort Wayne."

Thomas W. Keene will be seen at the Temple this evening with an elaborate revival of "Richard III." The new members of his company this season are Miss Sadie Holmes, who was this season in the Boucicault company; Miss Louise Pomeroy and Mr. George Learock, well known here from his former leading position in McVicker's stock company and some starring ventures since then.

L. B. Hartman has been given a permit to erect an addition to his house, on lot 32. Rockhill's addition, for $300. Peter Reilly will erect a one-and-a-half story frame house on lot 24, Hanna's addition, at a cost of $1,400. August Reithmiller will build a two-story frame house on lot 4, Stophlet's addition, for $1,500. H. Marriotte will repair his stone building on lot 55, old plat at a cost of $2,000.

Mr. Keene goes from here to Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Casey left for Chicago last night.

Hon. R. F. Jacks was a guest of the Robinson house.

Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Myers will arrive in New York Monday.

Mail Carrier William Clear is at home from his vacation trip.

Mr. W. L. Carnahan arrived home from Boston yesterday.

Weighmaster Ryan collected $186.80 for August on market tolls.

The great Northern Indiana fair begins Tuesday next. Get ready.

Hon. R. F. Jacks was royally greeted by his labor friends last night.

D. A. Robinson has sold to John Murray lot 326, addition, for $1,200.

Mr. Al Griest, of Main street, accidentally shot himself yesterday.

Mr. C. W. Cross will go to Lima, Ohio, this evening to visit his parents.

Mr. Platt J. Wise, chief deputy to Sheriff Viberg, went to Chicago this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wessell, sr., arrived home from their European tour last night.

Joseph Federspiel and Helen Huth, Wm. O'Brien and Hanna Heckler have been licensed to wed.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Lee and family left yesterday for Dexter, Maine, to be absent for a few weeks.

Dr. and Mrs. George Stemen and baby arrived in the city this morning from Kansas City on a visit.

The Business Men's exchange will meet Monday evening. The natural gas question will be the topic for discussion.

Oliver P. Parker has qualified as administrator of the estate of the late Christian Parker. The children will divide the estate.

Judge C. A. O. McClellan remained in the city to-day and is meeting the people. The judge is heartily received everywhere.

Frederick Rode sues Carrolyn Hanna and Samuel Fred Hanna to foreclose a mortgage for $6,543.24. Breen and Heaton are attorneys.

F. M. Cooke and wife, Chicago; W. S. Lynch, Van Wert; R. M. Fowler, Toledo; W. O. Hopkins, Chicago, are registered at the Robinson.

Mayor Muhler is going to instruct the police to arrest any and all persons who use fish horns on the street. Everybody will approve the idea.

Mr. William Limecooley, the South Calhoun street grocer, will wed Miss Minnie Cramer, daughter of Fred Kramer, of Washington township.

Con Shuler is at Mansfield, Ohio, very sick. He is to be operated on for an abscess. Mr. Shuler was away on his vacation when the sudden affliction came on him.

Prof. E. E. Griffith, democratic candidate for state superintendent of public instruction, is a guest of the Wayne. He is an eloquent gentleman and makes friends everywhere

Mrs. Jos. Wooff has returned from a visit to her daughter at Baltimore, Md. She brought back many valuable relics and presented Mrs. B. Fitzpatrick with a handsome blown glass paper weight.

Columbia City, New Haven, Monroeville and even Bryan, Ohio, sent delegations here last night to greet Colonel Matson. Hon. Eli W. Brown headed a fine delegation from Columbia City, sixty-two strong.

The rodents interviewed the electric light plant at Chicago last night and cut the insolation of the wires, causing the short circuit to be set on fire. Repairs were speedily made and the light shines to-day as brilliant as of yore.

Dr. Geo. W. Loag returned last night from Indianapolis, having attended a meeting of the state central committee. He tells us that the reports from all over the state are most assuring and predicts a surprising democratic victory.

The democratic campaign will be opened in this county to-night in speeches at Maysville, Ari, Arcola, Sheldon, Leo, Middletown and Monroeville. The speakers are S. M. Foster, Hon. Mont. Hamilton, Hon. D. M. Moody, Hon. C. A. Munson, Hon. P. S. O'Rourke, Hon. W. F. McNagny, M. V. B. Spencer, W. S. Oppenheim, Hon. E. O'Rourke, J. M. Robinson, C. M. Dawson, Hon. W. H. Shambaugh, Hon. C. A. O. McClellan and Hon. J. M. Barrett.

Street Car Line Extension.

Next Monday the Citizens Street Car company will begin work on their Broadway extension, which is projected from Jefferson street south on Broadway to Creighton avenue, and thence east to the old line, making a complete circuit. Other extensions will be taken up later.

[redacted]

The opening of Dunlap hats will take place to-day at Golden & Monahan's.

Fresh eggs, 15c dozen.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Miss Chalat's dress making school at the corner of Calhoun and Highland streets, is the only school in the city to learn the Mrs. Moudy's ladies tailor system. No limit to lessons. Price within the reach of all. Ladies make their own dresses while learning. Night school from 7 to 9 o'clock.

Peaches Down.

Free stone peaches, 20c basket.
Large watermelons, 5 and 8c each.
Nutmeg Melons, 5 to 8c each.

FRUIT HOUSE.

IT WAS GLORIOUS.

Colonel Matson, Congressman Wilson, Mr. Jacks and Judge McClellan Address Vast Multitudes.

Democracy was out in dress parade last night.

The elements seemed to blend harmoniously with the cause. Nature sent its moisture in the afternoon to prepare the way for the night. At six o'clock the air was dry and a nice breeze swept to fan the fancy into feeling.

At half-past six o'clock the multitude began to move towards the scene of Jeffersonian splendor. The ladies—God bless 'em—were out in all their beauty The comely matron, and the pretty miss gave to the scene the charm of refinement. The children, too, were with them in their Sunday frocks, the babies in their cabs, all vieing to do honor to the cause of good government, in which they as much as men, are interested, and it is a wholesome sign to know that they show it.

At 7 o'clock the streets about the court house square were densely packed and the spectators stretched east on Berry as far as the Academy. So they did all along the line of march in countless numbers. It was a magnificent greeting to the democratic hosts.

Through this vast throng the small boy squeezed his way and horn in hand heralded his approach at every step. The lads liberated all of their enthusiasm last night. They were everywhere and everybody knew it, but boys will be boys as long as the world goes round, so we must bow to the will of the future statesmen.

But we must get to the parade, which began to form at 7:30. The Central Jeffersonians formed on Court street, with the head resting on Main, just behind the Union Cornet band.

Next came the Sixth ward Jeffersonians, then the Fifth ward clubs, the Seventh ward clubs, the Eighth ward clubs and last, but not least, the Hendricks hosts in black silk hats, courtly dusters and bandana accoutrements.

At 8 o'clock the pageant moved to the martial music of two bands and a half dozen drum corps. It stretched out into great proportions and received ovations at every point.

It was a picture to look at from a distance. The approach of the great column was heralded by blazing fire works, shooting into the heavens until they resembled a sidereal arch in all its golden splendor.

THE SPEAKING POINTS.

Soon the procession reached its starting point and drew up on East Berry street. It was a perfect sea of faces and in less time than it takes to tell it the Academy of Music was crowded to the doors.

A great streamer was stretched across the hall, bearing these words: "Protection for Labor, Not for Trusts" On either side of the stage were portraits of Cleveland and Thurman in bandana trimmings, with the American flag in peaceful folds above all.

So it was at the south side of the court house, where a platform was erected to accommodate the overflow meeting. The stand was tastily decorated with democratic emblems, but the national flag was there.

THE OUTSIDE MEETING.

Mayor Muhler presided at the out door meeting and with him were a number of prominent citizens, including Col. C. C. Matson and Judge C. A. O. McClellan. The court house yard was crowded, but the human voice is a poor match for the tin horn and suffered accordingly.

Mr. Muhler first introduced Judge McClellan, the democratic candidate for congress, who was warmly greeted. He made a manly speech, touching in a general way the great issues of the day, giving his hearers assurances that the Twelfth district candidate is worthy of their suffrage. His address was necessarily short to give to Colonel Matson, the candidate for governor, the opportunity of the evening, the judge reserving for himself some future occasion.

Colonel Matson was royally received, when Mr. Muhler presented him.

He asked the question: "Do the people want to be taxed more than is necessary? They are taxed through the tariff for the benefit of the rich, who have fatted and fed upon labor for the past twenty-four years. One-tenth of the people's money now lies idle in the treasury, and this condition has been going on for years, and only by the exercise of the powers of the democratic secretary of the treasury has a business collapse been averted. Both parties have unfulfilled pledges upon the tariff, but a democratic house was unable to pass upon a measure because of disagreement. But now a Moses has arisen to lead the democracy out of the wilderness, and that man is Grover Cleveland, who has given the party the issues of the present campaign upon which the whole democracy of the nation is united. The result of his leadership was the Mills bill. That bill passed the house after a desperate struggle, in which the republicans exercised their strongest opposition. It was favored by the democracy with but one or two exceptions and by the entire labor vote in congress. It is not claimed that the bill is a perfect measure. It is a high protective tariff bill and I would have favored a bill more in accordance with a revenue basis. The Mills bill gives a higher average tariff than has existed since the war, but republicans say it is free trade. If this measure is free trade then the republicans have been free-traders since the war. They say they want to protect labor. When did the republicans become champions of labor? Was it when the Chinese question was before congress? It is a well known fact that a majority of republicans voted against the restriction of Chinese cheap labor, and among them was the distinguished gentleman who heads the republican ticket, Gen. Ben Harrison, who voted fourteen times against it. The tariff does not protect labor, because it is put not upon labor, but upon the articles manufactured.

"The laborer manufactures, and who sells the manufactured articles? It is not the laborer, but the boss of labor who puts the proceeds down in his pocket. And how is labor to get it out of his pocket? He can not do so, because the republican party proposes no law to take it out. The manufacturer will give the laborer just such prices as he sees fit, because he controls the price of labor. The only way to keep up the price of labor now is through labor organizations, and I am glad of the fact that I have had occasion many times to assist labor organizations. It is only by labor organizations now that capital can be met, and labor should perfect by strengthening such organizations. As long as any man can come over from England as cheaply as he can travel from New York to Kansas City so long will labor be unprotected? But the monopolists and the republican party want this foreign immigration. In 1864 the republican party placed upon the statute books a law encouraging foreign immigration and much of this is servile labor. The record of the republican party is not good upon the labor question and it can lay no claim whatever to the labor vote. While the republican party is crying for a high tariff tax to protect labor trusts are being fostered by it to raise the price of food and clothing, and the republican party, through its leader, James G. Blaine, is telling the toiling masses that the trusts are institutions with which neither Grover Cleveland nor the laborer should interfere.

"The democrats have selected as their leader that grand man who stands in the front rank of the great men of the country, who led them to victory in 1884, and who will lead them to victory again. They have chosen as candidate for vice president a man who is not of Ohio or any other state, but who belongs to the United States. Such a ticket can not fail of victory."

AT THE ACADEMY.

The first speaker at the Academy, where Hon. F. P. Randall presided, was Mr. R. T. Jacks, the master workman of the Knights of Labor of Indiana. Capt. J. H. Rohan introduced him in a few well chosen words, and the speaker bowed to the magnificent audience. He stated that he was before the public pleading for the cause of the people, advocating the success of the party that promised the greatest good to the greatest number. It was his God given right to do so, the right that liberty conferred on him and every other citizen of the United States. In a plain, forcible and convincing way he portrayed the iniquities of the tariff, the effects of a contraction of the currency through the accummulation of the surplus and seasoned his illustrations with stories and anecdotes, that kept his hearers in the best of humor. Mr. Jacks reviewed the labor troubles at Indianapolis, showed Harrison's brutal course towards the strikers and contrasted it with Hon. Allen G. Thurman's attitude towards the striking miners of Ohio.

It was a telling point and when Mr. Jacks sat down it was with great applause.

It was now about 10 o'clock, but not a man or woman left the hall. Mr. Matson came in about this time and was royally greeted.

Mr. Randall then introduced Congressman Wilson, of West Virginia, and in an instant he was master of the situation, his matchless eloquence and grand truths captivating everybody.

Congressman Wilson is a member of the ways and means committee of congress. With Mr. Mills he assisted in preparing the tariff bill. He took up the tariff question without any preliminary words. He detailed his visits to the woolen mills and factories of New England, related the specific tax on cloth, showed how it was a burden on the people without any benefit. He asked a workingman to step into the protected industries and ask protection wages—a fair share of the profits—and see how soon the monopolist will tell you he can import Canadian or other pauper labor. Step into the same mills to buy cloth and the monopolist states his protected price and smiles. Here was a lesson, he said, and pictured it eloquently. He proceeded then to illustrate the trusts and robber combines. He explained how the manufacturers meet, agree to put their products into a trust, shut down half the factories, go to Europe, while their joint agent fixes his own prices, sells at his own figures and the workingmen and the people have to pay tribute and bounty to this monster, that Mr. Blaine rises to defend.

The gentleman grew more eloquent and more forcible as he proceeded. He said that labor is better paid in America than in any other country, but said that it always would be higher unless the country should be delivered over hand and foot to monopoly. England had a sad lesson on high protective tariff and now she is a free trade country. Labor is paid better here because it produces more. There can be no privileged classes here if the tariff is done away with. Labor has its price set by the market price, and the market price is set by the demand and the supply. Wages are higher here by because of a greater demand, and the greater demand depends upon our comparatively sparse settlement and the greater demand depends upon our comparatively sparse settlement and the rich resources of the country.

The democracy, he said, is one which has always protected the plain, weak people and such had been its record during the past four years. He found that the democracy in the present campaign is more thoroughly planted upon the old, original principles than heretofore. It had been dedicated from the first to equal rights and the equality of the whole people. There were those who thought that wealth should be the basis of citizenship and freedom, but fortunately Thomas Jefferson arose to crush out the idea. It is upon the principle of equality that the people now rally around Cleveland and Thurman. There are men who to-day are making war upon the idea of equality, and it is once again the democratic party assumes its armor to crush out the idea that there shall be any privileged class in this country.

With this Mr. Wilson closed with a magnificent plea for the triumph of democracy—democracy pure and simple from the school of Jefferson and Jackson.

After Mr. Wilson, Colonel Matson was presented and spoke briefly, outlining his position on the questions of the day and stating the friendships of the democratic party for the labor interests. He simply introduced himself in this way and the great audience, which sat until until twenty minutes to 11 o'clock, dispersed.

A. S. LAUFERTY

Has Retnraed

From the East,

And has some special

Bargains!

to offer from now on. Visit the

C. O. D.

And partake of the feast of

Bargains - in - Clothing

For men and boys. Hats and furnishing goods. A dollar goes a great way at the

C. O. D.

Three Stores

73, 75 AND 77 CALHOUN STREET.

OPEN EVERY EVENING.

THE SABBATH DAY.

From All That Dwell Below the Skies, Let the Creator's Praise Arise.

Regular service at the Congregational church. Morning sermon: "Religion Without Its Helps."

There will be no services at the Second Presbyterian church to-morrow. Sunday school at 9:30.

The funeral services of the late Thos. J. Rehrer will be held at the Baptist church to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Simpson M. E. church—Preaching by the pastor, C. H. Wilkinson, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat pastor. Services to-morrow at 10:45 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m.

Free Methodist church, East Creighton avenue—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Rev Harden, pastor.

Grace Reformed church has services to-morrow morning at 10:30 and evening at 7:30. Topic in the morning, "Dorcas." A. K. Zartman, pastor.

Christian church—Subject at 10:30 a. m., "What Fellowship Hath Christ with Belial;" at 8 p. m., "If the Lord be God, Serve Him; if Baal, Serve Him."

Services at the Wayne Streets M. E. church—General class at 9:30 a. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Subject for evening discourse, "The Permanent and the Everescent."

At the St. Paul M. E. church to-morrow, preaching by the pastor, M. C. Cooper, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Subject for the evening service, "City Slave Girls and Boys." Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m.

Rev. S. A. Northrop begins his seventh year as pastor of the Baptist church to-day and will deliver a sermon at 10:30 a. m. to-morrow. Subject, "My Business in Fort Wayne." Usual 7:30 service.

Services at the Evangelical church, corner of Clinton and Holman streets, at the usual hours. Sunday school, at 9:30 a. m. German at morning service and English in the evening. Rev. Miller, pastor.

Berry street M. E. church, Rev. D. C. Woolpert, pastor. Public services at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m., to-morrow. Morning theme: "The Mystery of Love." Evening: "The Servant." Sunday school and class meeting at 9 a. m.

The usual Sabbath services in the chapel of the Y. M. C. A., commencing at 4:30, for men, young or old. All welcome. A special invitation is extended to traveling men who are compelled to remain over Sabbath in the city. Services will be conducted by Rev. Dr. Moffat.

The Conservatory of Music opens next Monday.

FALL OVER SURTOUTS.

From the Celebrated

HOUSE - OF - BENJAMIN.

Made specially for us. Superior in every way to western custom work and sold at one-half the price.

See Our Early Fall Styles.

It will do you good.

Sam, Pete & Max.

CUSTOM TAILOR

CLOTHIERS.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel

VOL. XXVIII—NO. 209. SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1888. PRICE FIVE CENTS

YOU CAN FIND

—AT—

DeWald & Co.'s

ALL THE

NEW -:- THINGS

—IN—

Dress Trimmings

GEORGE

DEWALD

⋈ AND ⋈

COMPANY.

He Stuck to the Same Tune.

Mike Lucy was the name of a jovial Irishman who used to live in St. Louis and who carried on what he called an "express delivery business." He had an anatomical outline of a horse and a rickety spring wagon, and he was in the habit of saying very amusing things. For the latter reason I frequently sought his company and rode with him on his express wagon. One day we were driving over the boulders on the levee, and I mentioned the fact that the jolting was severe. "Yis," Mike replied, "that harse is a foine harse for haulin' coal and the loike o' that, but he's no harse for a spring waggin'." And to look at the protruding bones of that horse, which would have answered excellently for a hat-rack, one could not help but think it was the horse that made the wagon jolt.

One morning I asked Mike what he had been doing the night before. He said: "Misther Hoolihan gave a party, an' I was there. Me fulther and me mother they were there, and blind Casey, the fiddler, he was there. They had peanuts an' pickles an' all the delicacies of the season there, an' somebody gave blind Casey a bowl of starch an' he swalleyed that, an' I think that's phwat made the ould fool sthick to the same tehune the whole avenin', an' that's phwat he did."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Grand opening of Dunlap hats at Golden & Monahan's.

The evening school at McDermut & Whiteleather's Business college will reopen Monday evening, Sept. 10. Excellent advantages for those unable to attend the day school. Bookkeeping, shorthand, penmanship, arithmetic, typewriting, &c.

Hay Fever.

I have suffered greatly from periodical returns of hay fever. Covert & Cheever, druggists, suggested Ely's Cream Balm. I used it during a severe attack. I can cheerfully testify as to the immediate and continued relief obtained by its use. I heartily recommend it to those suffering from this or kindred complaints.—(Rev.) H. A. Smith, Clinton, Wis.

German Catholic Conventions.

On Sept. 1st and 3rd, the Fort Wayne, Chicago and Louisville railroad, will sell round trip tickets to Cincinnati for $3.25, for the accommodation of those who desire to attend the German Catholic convention to be held at Cincinnati, Sept. 2nd to 5th. Tickets will will be good for one week. 28-5t

THIS EVENING.

Each patron of the Bee Hive, purchasing $2 worth of goods, will be presented with a pretty Satin Campaign Fan Souvenir. New and Novel.
BEE HIVE
DRY GOODS HOUSE,
M. FRANK & CO., Props.,
Calhoun and Berry.

For Sale.

The J. M. Coombs' farm, five miles north of the city, on the gravel road and St. Joe river, consisting of 100 acres, twenty-five acres in timber, balance drained and all under drained. Improvements consist of handsome new cottage farm house, two barns, two lakes and variety of fruit.

Will be sold cheap and on long time.

S. C. LUMBARD, Agent,
18-tf 36 Calhoun Street.

$3.25 to Cincinati and Return via, Grand Rapids and Indiana, Saturday, Sunday and Monday, September 1, 2 and 3. 29-4t

You can save money on drugs and medicines and prescriptions at Mordhurst's Drug Store, No. 74 Calhoun street, sign of revolving wheel in window. d&wlyr.

OUR INDUSTRIES.

The Weekly Review of the Manufacturing Industries Show an Encouraging Outlook.

BOSTON, Sept. 1.—The Boston *Commercial Bulletin*, in its weekly review of manufacturing news of the country, says: "The textile industries have suffered most severely, but they also show a very marked improvement. The troubles among the cotton mills are chiefly ascribable to the labor difficulties. Among the woolen mills the difficulty, almost without exception, has been caused by a slack demand for goods. The activity among the southern cotton mills is remarkable. There is no news from the silk mills that does not speak of the extension of old industries.

The rate of interest in the shoe shops of New England is as marked and satisfactory as that of the cotton mills in the south. Glassmaking is everywhere picking up and even the factory on Cape Cod has reconsidered its decision to go out of business. The improvement in iron and steel, though less marked than in other industries, is worthy of note, extending as it does from Troy to Carondolet and from Youngstown to Addison. The formation of two copper working companies has been the feature of the week.

THE CROPS.

The Damage Done to Them in the State of Arkansas.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 1.—Reports received from various parts of Arkansas, between Bunchers' bend and Arkansas City all complain of having too much rain. Many cotton fields that two weeks ago gave promise of a fair harvest are now impassible on account of mud and water. The half grown balls are nearly all rotting and shedding. For several days past heavy and incessant rains have prevailed throughout the whole section surrounding Vicksburg and the greatest damage is reported to have been done to the crops. The damage and falling off in the crop, occasioned by the storm and rain, are variably estimated at from 25 to 50 per cent.

COLD BLASTS.

New Hampshire is Visited by Them During the Week.

MOUNT WASHINGTON, N. H., Sept. 1.—There have been only three pleasant days here during the past three weeks. On Tuesday the mercury fell several degrees below freezing point, while the wind blew at the rate of over 100 miles an hour. By Wednesday morning the ice was nearly four inches thick and covered the western windows of the station.

The telegraph lines to the summit were broken down by the weight of ice and were not repaired until yesterday.

Traffic Rates.

CHICAGO, Sept. 1.—The Chicago committee of the Central Traffic association held a meeting yesterday and resolved that, taking effect September 15, they will restore the rates on grain from Chicago to all points as per joint rate sheet in effect May 14 and supplemented June 2. The rates on scrap iron shall be restored to a basis of $2.50 per gross ton to Pittsburg, $2.25 to Mahoning Valley points, $2 to Cleveland and Columbus and to other points on the same basis.

Millers Meet.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 1.—The meeting of the winter wheat millers was held here yesterday, to form a closer alliance between the millers handling winter wheat to prevent ruinous competition. Representatives of mills from all parts of the winter wheat belt, to the number of sixty assembled and William I. Iglehart, of Evansville, Ind., was elected chairman and Alex. H. Smith, secretary. Another meeting will be held to day.

Weekly Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, Sept. 25.—The weekly bank statement is as follows: Reserve, decrease, $4,236,800; loans, increase, $298,900; specie, decrease, $437,800; legal tender, decrease, $53,200; deposits, decrease, $431,200; circulation, decrease, $42,200. The banks now hold $16,766,625 in excess of the 25 per cent. rule. Money easy at 1½ per cent.

Seized a Tug.

OTTAWA, Ont., Sept. 1.—A special officer of customs has seized the American tug, Gladiator, on Georgian bay, for having towed a raft of logs from French river, Ont., to Midland and not reporting or clearing at either place.

A New Depot.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Sept. 1.—The report has been confirmed that Jay Gould has ordered the construction of a new union depot here. It will cost $500,000. The structure will be built just west of the present depot. The building will be finished within two years.

Doesn't Live Here, Either.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Sept. 1.—The Needham, who was defeated at Dayton, Ohio, in the prize fight, does not belong here.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—Indiana: Fair, cooler weather, northwesterly winds.

WASHINGTON.

The News Concerning the Rejection of the Chinese Treaty—Other Capital City Notes.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1.—No information has been received at the state department concerning the rejection of the Chinese treaty cabled last night from London.

The California representatives in the house were all much interested in the news published this morning to the effect that the Chinese government had refused to ratify the new treaty with the United States.

Mr. Morrow said if the news should be confirmed, the California members would ask congress to pass the bill requiring the president to give six months notice to the Chinese government that thereafter no Chinese, except diplomatic consular and the other officers of the Chinese government, will be permitted to enter the United States. That notice would amount to a revocation and abrogation of all the asserted rights of the Chinese to enter this country.

The friends of the administration say the treaty contained arrangements with China, which the British government was most anxious to make and the British wanted the extent of the power of that government to secure.

A rejection of the treaty by China, had been apprehended by them. For this reason the amendments to the treaty after it had received the deliberate approval of the Chinese government, through its minister here, although regarded as entirely unnecessary and useless, were not believed to be dangerous and mischievous and to imperil the great object sought to be obtained upon our side in the long pending negotiations to settle an important question.

It is estimated that the reduction of the public debt during August amounted to about $7,750,000.

The president has approved the joint resolution providing for the expenses of the government.

GROVER AS A FISHERMAN.

He Lands Twenty-five Bass From Virginia Waters.

LYNCHBURG, Va., Sept. 1.—President Cleveland and party are at Eagle Rock. They had splendid luck at bass fishing, having caught over one hundred. Large crowds of people from the neighboring counties gathered to shake the president's hand. He has created great enthusiasm among the people by his unaffected cordiality.

A special to the *Advance* says: "President Cleveland and party had a gala day yesterday, fishing just above Jackson, Botetourt county. The president alone caught twenty-five bass. His boat was caught in the rapids and but for the efforts of the party he would have been shipwrecked. The president is highly pleased with his trip to Virginia."

RAZORED AT A DANCE.

Jealousy Prompts a Guest to Slash a Rival in Her Husband's Attention.

RIPLEY, O., Sept. 1.—At about 7 o'clock last evening a serious cutting scrape took place at a colored dance in Atwood's hall. Linda Walton and her husband, from Maysville, were up in the hall, and Mrs. Walton thought he was paying too much attention to a certain dusky belle known as Emma Johnson, so she proceeded to slash the latter about the throat with a razor. Prompt assistance prevented a murder. Mrs. Walton is in jail. The town jail is now full, owing to the number of toughs brought here by the fair.

COULDN'T STAND TEASING.

Such is the Only Reason Given For a Ruthless and Cowardly Murder.

OWENSBORO, Ky., Sept. 1.—Hardesty, the murderer of Murphy, was brought here from West Louisville last night. In an interview Hardesty admitted the killing, and said that his only motive for the deed was that he had been teased about marrying by Murphy, and that the joke had been carried to a point where it was unbearable. Hardesty is a bachelor, thirty-seven years old, and is extremely sensitive on the subject of matrimony.

Killed While Hunting.

FRASER, Mich., Sept. 1.—Pat Cantwell, of this place, with one Allen, of Chicago, went hunting game yesterday. While Allen was showing a revolver to Cantwell, the weapon was discharged and Cantwell fatally injured.

He Joined His Wife.

BAY CITY, Sept. 1.—William Porter, aged sixty-seven, committed suicide yesterday morning with laudanum. His wife died three months ago, and he had been drinking and despondent ever since. He had no family here.

Crushed to Death.

DETROIT, Sept. 1.—Charles Bobel, an employe of the Union elevator, was caught in a steam windlass yesterday while moving cars. He was horribly crushed, dying instantly.

FATAL EXPLOSION.

An Oil Tank Explosion at Cygnet, O., Kills Eight Persons and Injures Many Others.

TOLEDO, O., Sept. 1.—A special from Cygnet, Ohio, says: A 25,000 barrel oil tank exploded and the oil scattered in all directions, killing eight persons and injuring a number of others.

THE REPUBLICANS

Have Hard Work to Nominate a County Ticket—A Little Tilt at Zollinger.

The republicans met in convention this afternoon to nominate a county ticket. Chairman Wilson called the meeting to order and Col. R. S. Robertson was elected chairman, with A. D. Moehler, of the *Gazette*, as secretary.

The roll call did not show all the wards and townships represented, but the attendance was fairly large.

Rev. Ira W. Chase, being in the city en route to Kendallville, addressed the convention briefly. He said nothing of importance.

Nominations for county treasurer and judge of the circuit court were passed.

Wilmer Leonard was nominated for prosecuting attorney over his protest. He, however, will accept.

The nomination for sheriff was passed.

Dr. U. G. Lipes was nominated for coroner.

Mr. Henry Zollinger, of Adams township, was nominated for commissioner from the First district, over Frank Freese, of Monroeville.

Mr. Zollinger's republicanism was seriously questioned and criticised, but a motion to compel him to pledge himself was voted down. Hugh Stewart intimated that as Col. C. A. Zollinger went over to the democracy his brother might do likewise. Mr. Zollinger was called to respond to his nomination, but it was found that he was not at the convention at all.

Mr. Ludwig Welsheimer, of Lake, was nominated for commissioner from the Second district over John C. Archer, of Washington, and Carolius Snyder, of Cedar Creek.

Mr. Gottlieb Haller, butcher of this city, was nominated for commissioner from the Third district, over Fred Antrup and P. H. Hyman, of this city, and Francis Condrey, of Aboit township.

John T. Leach and Ben Harper were nominated for representative.

The nominations passed were then taken up.

Mr. Frank Freese was nominated for treasurer, but he declined. The convention would not listen to him.

The convention is still in session at 4 p. m.

"The Demon Child."

This Demon Child is the same which created so much excitement in Cleveland, Ohio, some time ago. The Demon Child was born in Cleveland, Ohio, of Russian-Polish parents. It has horns sprouting from its head, tusks protruding from its mouth. The child has claws in place of hands, has hoofs instead of feet and a tail two feet in length, making in all what may be termed an "Infantile Devil or Demon Child." All medical men have agreed upon the same point, and say that this is without a doubt the most extraordinary freak of nature they have heard of for hundreds of years past. The Demon Child will be on exhibition at the Fort Wayne fair grounds during fair week. We would advise every lady and gentleman to go and see this child, as it is without doubt the greatest curiosity that has ever been placed on public exhibition.

The Glass Workers.

PITTSBURG, Sept. 1.—The majority of glass bottle houses throughout this country will resume to-day after an eight weeks' shut down. Employment will be given to 2,300 men directly and indirectly to 4,700.

At Charleroi, Belgium, at the annual meeting of the Universal federation of window-glass workers, Wm. H. Schlicker, of Pittsburg, Pa., was elected president, and Albert Delworte, of Charleroi, secretary and treasurer.

A Tragedy.

NEW LISBON, Sept. 1.—A woman named Thompson recently gave birth to a child, and the husband celebrated the event by getting drunk. This so preyed upon Mrs. Thompson's mind that she arose from her bed, taking the child and going to a small brook near the house, lay down in the water. The mother and child were both drowned.

Instantly Killed.

PORT HURON, Mich., Sept. 1.—Yesterday Frank Noble, a fireman on a freight engine side-tracked at Lapeer, attempted to cross the track in front of the east-bound fast express. He was struck by the locomotive and instantly killed, his body being terribly mangled. He was twenty-two years of age.

Visiting Thurman

COLUMBUS, Sept. 1.—The delegation of Indianapolis democrats expected here to-day, will arrive by special train at half-past 4 o'clock. From the depot they will go at once to the home of Judge Thurman and be there received by him.

All ladies interested in the Pennsylvania company booth are requested to meet at the parlors of the railroad reading rooms, Monday, Sept. 3rd, at 4 p. m. Business of importance.

MRS. THOS. JACKSON, Pres.

BIG EMBEZZLERS!

Three Prominent Chicago Men Object to Being Arrested for Embezzling $32,500.

CHICAGO, Sept. 1.—Warrants have been sworn out for the arrest of Louis M. Kane, A. T. Osgood and C. A. Hazelett, directors of the Trans-Continental transportation company, for obtaining $32,500 under false pretenses from the Equitable Assets company, of London, England. Messrs. Osgood and Hazelett say they made the loan in good faith and that a civil suit would be the proper one to bring.

CALLED TO DEATH.

The Work of the Silent Slayer Within a Short Week.

The following are the deaths reported by the undertakers since last Saturday:

Child of Fred Kiesling, one day old, exhaustion.

M. Myers, 10 months brain fever.

Thomas Rehrer, 45 years, jaundice.

Joseph Neuman, 18 months, lung fever.

Clara Blomker. 1 year, inflammation of the bowels.

Helen Irion, 3 years, inflammation of the bowels.

Carl Baus, 10 months, cholera infantum.

William Chapman, 4 months, cholera infantum.

Child of Fred Wesseloh, 1 day, exhaustion.

Christian Parker, 81 years, old age.

Julia Rossington, 75 years, old age.

William Gaines, 52 years, consumption.

James A. Semler, 7 months, cholera infantum.

Hazel E. Case, 17 months, cholera infantum.

Julia C. Dorr, 21 days, inflammation of the bowels.

Samuel Frank, 67 years, old age.

Amand Jobst, 51 years, suicide.

Child of S. Brownsberger, 1 day, exhaustion.

Failures.

CHICAGO, Sept. 1.—Samuel Bliss, manufacturer of sugars and syrups, made an assignment this morning. Assets, $125,000. Liabilities equal.

CINCINNATI, O., Sept. 1.—Snyder & Kohlberg, carpet dealers, assigned this morning to Howard Douglass. Assets, estimated at $30,000; liabilities, $30,000. The firm is a new one but had obtained a large business and had recently gone into a fine store at 256 Race street.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

Miss Celia Lanergan, of Hanna street, left last night for Van Wert, Ohio.

Colonel Matson and Congressman Wilson went to Connersville this morning.

Miss Allen, of Lansing, Mich., is in the city, the guest of Mrs. Norris Lambert, of DeWald street.

Charley Cook, agent of the Nickel Plate, at New Haven, was injured by a runaway horse last night.

Supt. and Mrs. C. D. Gorham and Dr. J. M. Dinnen came home from the north at noon in a special coach.

Forty men from the Centlivre brewery were in the Jeffersonian parade last night, all equipped by Mr. Louis Centlivre.

At a meeting of the freight agents union this forenoon, Mr. F. H. Bernard resigned as president and Mr. F. N. Kelloch was elected. Mr. Kelloch was also chosen to represent their union at the national union at St. Louis, in October.

Mr. Charles Cook, the popular agent of the Nickel Plate, at New Haven, met with a serious accident yesterday by being run into by a run away horse. Mr. Cook is the probable successor to Mr. F. H. Barnard, who tendered his resignation as freight agent in this city.

The attention of Dr. McOscar, the secretary of the Humane Society, was called to-day to a horse in the vicinity of the Fittsburg depot, which had been neglected by its owner and was in a starving condition. Officer O'Ryan took the animal to the city pond where it is being cared for. The owner will be prosecuted when found.

Don't fail to see the Demon Child. 1-2t

Call at Golden & Monahan's for the Dunlap hat.

The Demon Child will be at the fair. 1-2t

Call on Charles Stockmen for pine tanks and cisterns, corner of Fifth and Harrison streets. All work warranted at reasonable prices. 27-14t

The opening of Dunlap hats will take place to-day at Golden & Monahan's.

Hermitage.
Hermitage whisky.
Hermitage whisky is the finest in the market.
Hermitage whisky is for sale at the Ale House.
John Christen, 100 Calhoun street, has a fine old Hermitage whisky.
Try the Hermitage whisky, the finest in the land, for sale at the Ale House.

The fall term of the Conservatory of Music begins on next Monday, August 3d.

IN THE FOG!

A Collision Occurs Between Two Ocean Steamers and Twelve Persons are Drowned.

LONDON, Sept. 1.—A collision occurred four miles from Tarifa last evening, between the British steamer, Cairo, from Cardiff, and the British steamer, Snaresbrock, from Odessa. The Snaresbrook was sunk and twelve of the crew were drowned. The Cairo rescued the remaining ten and landed them at Gibraltar. A fog prevailed at the time.

SUAKIM, Sept. 1.—Further reports from Khartoum are to the effect that Mahdi had sent three expeditions against the white men in the Bahr-El-Ghazel province and that all had been repulsed.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—The stock market was quiet at opening this morning, but somewhat irregular, though most changes from last evening's quotation were in direction of higher figures. At 11 o'clock the market was very dull and steady, at about the best figures reached.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—Wheat, easy and ⅛c lower; No. 2 red, September, 98¾@98⅞c. Corn, in moderate demand and ⅛c lower, at 53@54⅛c. Oats, very dull and nominal, at 27@45c. Cheese, quiet. Butter, in full demand and firm, at 12@22c. Sugar, firm and good demand; crushed, 6⅛c. Molasses, scarce and nominal. Coffee, quiet. Eggs, 18@19½c.

TOLEDO, Sept. 1.—Wheat, active and higher, at 94c. Corn, quiet, at 45c. Oats, steady, at 24½c. Cloverseed, active, at $4.60.

CHICAGO, Sept. 1.—Wheat, weak and lower, at 92½c. Corn, easy at 44½c. Oats, easier, at 24 1-16c. Flaxseed, $1.23@1.23½. Pork, steady, at $14.22½. Lard, steady, at $9.55. Short ribs, September, $8.45.

The Demon Child! The Demon child! 1-2t

The evening school at McDermut & Whiteleather's Business college reopens Monday, Sept. 10.

Wanted.—Young man 16 to 20 years old to make himself useful. Must be of neat appearance. Address, C. Van Doorenum, P. O. 1-2t

Have you seen the Demon Child? 1-2t

Opening to-day of the Dunlap hats at Golden Monahan's.

THIS EVENING.

Each patron of the Bee Hive, purchasing $2 worth of goods, will be presented with a pretty Satin Campaign Fan Souvenir. New and Novel.
BEE HIVE
DRY GOODS HOUSE,
M. FRANK & CO., Props.,
Calhoun and Berry.

Go and see the Demon Child. 1-2t

For Sale.

A quantity of brick and stone, a good burglar proof safe, one five year old pony, one buck board, one farm wagon, one spring wagon. All cheap for cash.

TWIS & PROCTOR.

See the Dunlap at Golden & Monahan's. Opening to-day.

A Chewing-Gum Freak.

The foremost belle and beauty of a large tobacco factory at New York had quit the rolling of cigarettes, removed the stain of tobacco from her fingers, and is on exhibition in a Bowery dime museum. She is a blonde, perfect in shapeliness and beautiful in face. What is she doing in the museum? She is chewing gum. One of the manufacturers and heavy advertisers of gum has contracted with the manager of the show for her appearance. She sits on a raised platform along with an assortment of freaks. She wears a rich evening dress of white satin. Her hair is dressed in the latest style, and altogether she has an air of delicate high breeding. For full twelve hours a day she is on duty. Her jaws seem tireless, and with a few intermissions for rest she chews away at a end of gum, paying no particular heed to the jocose spectators, making no answer to their remarks, and deriving apparent satisfaction from the admiration which she feels that she excites. Besides, there is the pay in cash, the amount of which nobody outside the deal knows. Behind her are emblazoned the announcements that she chews a certain make of gum only, and boxes of it are piled around her. A boy sells the gum to whoever chooses to buy, but the main idea is to make the visitors to the museum go out and talk about the odd sight and thus create a new demand for the article.—*Albany Journal.*

Relative and Absolute.

Small Boy (at his lesson)—Papa, what is the difference between relative and absolute?

Papa—Um—er—let me see; it's, it's—

Small Boy (coming to the rescue)—I guess it's people that's plumb kinfolks and people that ain't quite; ain't that it?

Papa—That's it exactly. A man's aunt, for instance, is relative, while his wife is absolute.

The father drew a long breath and sent the boy away.—*Washington Critic.*

FOUND—Hypodermic syringe. Owner can have same by calling at this office and pay charges. 1-1t

IN THE CATSKILLS.

Our Correspondent, with His Camera, Exchanges the Seashore for the Mountains,

Where the Boarders Are Not Millionaires, But of the Moderately Moneyed Multitudes.

Some Picturesque Sketches in the Hills Made Famous by Irving and Bryant.

CATSKILL, N. Y., August, 1888.

This is the place to have a high old time. The three big hotels of the region are lifted about three-quarters of a mile into the air by the respective mountains on which they stand. Each house has its own mountain, and its own civil engineer, too. The consequence is that every landlord will show you the figures and fractions of figures to prove that his concern is so many feet and so many inches farther skyward than his rivals' places. So taking for a precedent the case of that wondrously lame man whose legs were each shorter than the other, we may conclude that each of those



three hotels has a site of greater altitude than the two others. They are alike in one particular, however, and that is in their outlook of the Hudson River valley. Precipitous is the mountain side in every case, and you can sit and look down on the lowlands for many miles, with the noble river as a feature of the sunken landscape. Telescopes and field glasses will bring areas closer to you for inspection, and for a day or two you do not tire of overlooking scenery. Then you take to a horse's back, or to something on wheels, or to your own legs, and for a week are ecstatic over the beauties of the valleys and gorges—here called cloves—that divide the heights. That will exhaust the famous Catskill Mountains as to their natural resources, and leave you to artificial devices of diversion. But the Catskills are truly beautiful. They impelled Irving to write one of their lofts into enduring fiction. Bryant to put one of their waterfalls into classic poetry, and many artists to transfer their scenes to canvas. And there is hardly a house in the region that is not devoted to a less artistic coinage of the mountains into cash. The humblest housewife moves for the summer into garret and woodshed, in order to put boarders into her habitable rooms. O, very shrewd are some of them. A woman at Tannersville fixed up her home stend rather prettily, and then tried to operate her own original plan of making it remuneratively famous. She wrote to Jay Gould that he and she had been playmates together when their parents were neighbors, and that now, if he cared to renew the acquaintance, she would be glad to accommodate him and his family free for a month. She had read of his neuralgia, and she felt sure that the dry air of the mountains would



cure it. Would he let her know at once. She has received an autograph letter from Gould telling her that it was thoughtful in her to remember him, and it was generous in her to proffer hospitality, but he had already gone to Saratoga, and therefore must deny himself the pleasure of a visit. The woman believes that nothing but tardiness in sending the invitation prevented an acceptance.

The Catskill visitors are not millionaires, but of the moderately moneyed multitudes. The large hotels are dear, to be sure, but there are many at comparatively cheap rates, and the boarding-houses are low-priced. The visitors are more unconstrained than at Saratoga or the seashore. They dress with a false pretense of carelessness that often renders them either ridiculous or picturesque. An hour ago I saw both of these qualities, shown in an over-the-garden-wall group, to laugh at and admire. Three chaps in striped blazers and knickerbockers stood in all imaginable awkwardness at the foot of a wall, gazing up at three girls in tennis costumes, as great a success in loveliness as the others were in grotesquery. The three fellows were in a guise, however, approved for mountain pedestrianism; but they probably couldn't get past the three girls, and the rest of their footing it was done on the



lawn which the wall held up to a level. The ground is so uneven hereabouts that natural spaces for tennis or croquet cannot easily be found.

Some of the pedestrians are genuine tourists afoot. A few combine business with pleasure. They arrested at Pine Hills, yesterday, a fellow who had started out with a wallet full of counterfeit five-dollar bills. His method was to stop at a farmhouse for a meal, offer to pay a dollar for it, tender one of the bad lives, get four in change, and then trudge right along. Thus he ate three breakfasts, four dinners, and two suppers all in one day, within a space of seven miles, and at a clear profit of $3; but he lodged that night in jail, for a Catskillian makes an ado when he is swindled, and the township was all commotion by the time the



pedestrian had completed his walk for one day.

Another tourist afoot is tricky within the limits of the law. Under one lapel of his coat is a Cleveland badge and under the other is a Harrison emblem. He engages in conversation with every man he encounters, talks politics guardedly until the other discloses his Presidential preferences, and then neatly turns over the corresponding lapel.

"I am that kind of a man myself," he exclaims, "and there's the proof of it. I wear my colors and ain't ashamed of them. Isn't that a dandy badge?"

The other man thinks so, indeed, and wishes he had one like it. The pedestrian will sell it to him, because he can get another in town. The price is a dollar—just what it cost. The sale is effected in enough cases to make the tour reasonably profitable.

There was one poor fellow who said: "I'm going to walk just as long as I can move a foot."

"And then how will you get back?" was asked.

"I will ride back."

His humor was grim. He knew that he was almost dead with consumption, and he had trudged weekly up into the Catskills for pure mountain air for his final breath. He kept going until exhaustion stopped him. Then he was abed a week, and now he is riding back to New York in a coffin.

Ah, let us give preference to the quick over the dead in a letter about summer recreation. The girls here are breezy and sightly in a high degree. Their hats are picturesque, their gowns are shapely, and they seem to get from the mountains an air of genial unconventionality. They are admirable pedestrians, too. Many of them can do their ten miles a day, and waltz afterward in the evening. The costumes worn on these excursions are no two alike, and hardly any of them are failures in



picturesqueness. Occasionally a glaring fraud is exposed. A party of girls will stride off sincerely until they get tired, then board a train on some branch of the winding, narrow-gauge railroad, or hire a wagoner to carry them, and thus return to the hotel covered with the dust of deceit, to rapturously describe the scenery they have enjoyed. On the other hand, some of the gentle pedestrians perform arduous and difficult feats of steep mountain climbing.

Of course, the Catskills are swarming with both professional and amateur photographers, and the acre of famous scenery that isn't photographed as often as once a day feels neglected. There are certain places where cameras quarrel for precedence, and one group of visitors waits for another to get out of the way. Other points of vantage are leased by photographers, and the trees would be tattered in bark and foliage, and the rocks scarred, if every pop of the instantaneous lens shot a bullet.

There was one guest at our hotel who was nicknamed Mephistopheles. He was what the girls called "real devilish." He had a strikingly satanic face—sly, leering, and diabolic—but he was a gentleman in manners, a heavy swell of rather the sporting type in dress. There was a maiden whom we called Marguerite, as sweet and innocent in looks and demeanor was she. One of our photomaniacs spent hours and hours hunting this couple, with a view to limning them posed unawares. He desired to catch Mephistopheles in an attitude and expression of insinuating deviltry, so as to produce a truly satanic picture at the same time that Marguerite presented a contrasting aspect of coy purity and goodness. Well, he succeeded. His camera was aimed from a window, and it caught the pair when, meeting by chance, he bowed politely and she modestly acknowledged his greeting. We all



felt like kicking that man and kissing that girl. How true it is that every gentleman is ever ready to protect a woman from every other gentleman. The photographer became deeply interested. He declared that his camera required a moral cleansing after reflecting our Mephistopheles, and so he took it down to a meadow, where some children were playing with sheep, and used it purgatively on that guileless group. The negatives were sent to New York with others to be developed and printed. Four days later a dozen copies came back, and the photographer gave them to his friends—all but two.

"I shall present one to Mephistopheles," he said, "without a hint of its meaning—just as though it were a chance picture. It may make him see himself as others see him, and thereby convict himself in his own eyes."

"And the other picture?" was asked.

"I shall give it to Marguerite as a warning—"

"If you can find her."

"What do you mean by that?"

"That she packed her trunk this morning—after a lot of stolen articles had been taken out of it—and went away. She was a professional thief and confidence operator, her pretended father was her pal. What exposed her was a bold attempt to do Mephistopheles out of a thousand dollars with a worthless check. The landlord preferred to merely drive her out, instead of having her arrested, because he didn't want his hotel to suffer by the scandal. Our Mephistopheles, it seems, is a reputable gentleman—and what's the use of trying to size up summer tourists by their looks?"

The place where Irving located his story of Rip Van Winkle is visited by nearly every Catskill tourist. The keeper of the small inn is a fair easy to absolve of his sins, so imperturbably does he show a rusty, broken, old flintlock gun as the very one that Rip used on his famous hunting venture, and which lay by his side during his twenty years of sleep. I say that it is not hard for man to forgive him, whatever may be the divine wrath eventually visited upon his accumulation of falsehood, for more than half of his guests believe that he is in sober earnest. Fully that proportion of the public, with money enough to go on a summer trip, and sense enough to take care of themselves on the journey, do not know that Irving's legend is not history. They are skeptical as to the twenty-years' duration of Rip's slumber, but they take it for granted that the adventure was substantially true as narrated. Else how could the gorge and mountain be there, exactly as described by Irving? And, then, there is the gun.

KAMERA.

Between You and Me.

THE PROBLEM OF LIFE.

Is life worth living? has frequently been asked. I confess I have never tried it any other way. Perhaps some of my multitude of admirers have attempted other modes of dealing with existence, and I should be pleased to hear the record of their existence. Address, "Violet, 344, Ledger up-town office."

How is it that any beetle-browed man without principle or interest—some Paw Paw citizen with a pawcity of brains—can come to our town and acquire the whole of it on trust in a few weeks, and take it away with him amid the applause of the populace, while I am blackballed all over the country if I so much as forget to leave behind a hotel key. He actually gives offense to tradesmen if he doesn't let them load him down with their wares on credit, while I am bluffed into oblivion with a cold, clammy look of *hauteur* if I modestly request a furlough, or even a box of matches. Yet I contribute to the heathen and the newspapers, while he uses profane language and other people's money.

* * *

Have you ever stood at the bedside of a dying oyster and watched the gradual exhaustion of its system as its fluttering spark of vitality surged wearily through its veins? Have you noted the lurid pallor creeping with dexterity over its countenance, while great beads of sweat stood on its shell? Let us meditate on the oyster a few hours. At birth it is rocked in its own cradle, which at death serves as a headstone to its grave. Perhaps you think an oyster a trivial thing to meditate about. Not so. I have meditated often for a long time before partaking of even a New York count, and been led to regret not having continued the mental gymnastics indefinitely. This may be a reflection on the oyster, but he, she, or it—as the case may be—is often a proper food for thought as well as diet.

* * *

LINES SUGGESTED ON SEEING A BILL OF FARE.

There are soups and soups—noodle, poodle and doodle, as well as theatrical and typographical supes. It might have been a Frenchman who said this country had two hundred kinds of religion and but two different kinds of soup. Come to think about it he said "sauce," but "soup" would have answered just as well. This popular beverage has many uses. The judicious landlady knows that a first course of the liquid saves considerable wear and tear on the joint of roast which follows, while it warms a boarder's heart and stomach, and makes him view with complacency any obscurities in the pedigree of the butter and the coffee. The poor in large cities are fed more economically on soup by the bloated taxpayers than on quail or mushroom pie. Soup is like a circus prize-package—you can't tell what you may strike. Old bones, stale bread, back-number vegetables, decayed rubbers, retired brutes, all find their proper sphere in soup—that culinary rendezvous! Soup, say the authorities, should be eaten with a spoon—not with a fork, nor even with a knife, however great its consistency—and should be appropriated from the middle of the side of the spoon, which, in dipping up the fluid, should be pushed away from the operator, not toward him. Mrs. Cleveland and myself devour our soup on this plan. Of course any confusion suggestive of a murmuring cascade or an inverted jug of cider should be studiously avoided. As I took pains to state clearly at the outset, there are soups and soups and soups, and I might add with equal propriety that there are also soups and soups and soups.

FREDERICK TOWNSEND.

Burmah's National Bird.

The game cock may be said to be the national bird of Burmah, its effigy being displayed everywhere. The people ardently love the sport of cock-fighting, the birds being carefully trained, and often armed by their owners with steel spurs. Jungle fowl abound in the forests, being no doubt the originals of the domestic fowl, now common in all parts of the globe. They are smaller than the common sort, the cock having very beautiful plumage; their tails especially being gorgeous in green and gold. He is fond of paying his compliments to the tame hens, and I have frequently surprised one in the early morning having a spirited contest with the old rooster and getting the better of him. I always killed the intruder, as they do not improve the breed for domestic purposes, a cross between a jungle cock and a tame hen not being good eating.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

BOTH in China and Japan soapstone has long been largely used for protecting structures built of soft stone and other materials specially liable to atmosphere influences. It has been found that powdered soapstone in the form of paint has preserved obelisks formed of stone for hundreds of years which would, unprotected, have long ago crumbled away. For the inside painting of steel and iron ships it is found to be excellent. It has no anti-fouling quality, but is anti-corrosive.

ALMOST all of us live more in the future than in the present. Those who live mostly in the past are on the high road to worse sorrow than they know. To the healthy-minded the future has always the treasure to which the present holds the key.

Bill Nye at Coney Island.



CONEY ISLAND is provided with delightful music this year. A handsome hall, with comfortable seats, and within sound of the ever low-spirited and complaining sea, is filled by those who come to hear the Metropolitan Opera House Orchestra, under the leadership of the handsome and fluent Herr Seidl. Herr Seidl does not play any instrument himself, but makes the gestures and punctuates the music. He also shows the piccolo where to put in the piano, and points out to the tubas where it would be a good idea to seek in the fortissimo. Music is his heart's delight. He would rather stand there and listen, it seemed to me, and kill mosquitoes with his pointer, than to play himself.

In the seat ahead of me sat a plain man with gray hair and toil-hardened hands. Ever and anon he wiped the honest sweat from his brow, and then, plunging a full-blown nose into his red bandana, he sounded a toesin which would naturally make an alto horn go and dispose of itself at a sacrifice.

"You are an Ohio man, doubtless," I said to him in a bantering tone.

"Why so?"

"Well, you seem to have the true Thurman snort."

"No, I ain't from Ohio. I'm from New Hampshire. I carried a bandana before the war. Politics don't have nawthin' to do with it. I've always believed that

Satan trembles when he sees
The old bandana in its sneeze.

We got pretty well acquainted during the evening, and finally rode back to New York together. Sitting below, where we could smoke together and feel the salt spray on our polished domes of thought, the old gentleman said:

"It's curis how folks always want to go summers else to have fun. Dukes and one thing and another comes to this country to take a vacation, and when we get enough means on hand we go over among the gaudy, truppin's of the effect monickeys, as the feller says, and catch Roman malaria or break our necks skimmin' the Alps, when we've got a blamed sight better meawntins right here.

"Now, right at the present minit, while I'm here aboard o' this bo't, thousands o' you New Yawkahs are payin' two prices for the privilege of livin' up in my neighborhood. When we git our hayin' done up in my place we like to break loose and come down to New York. Here, land sakes, you can go in fawty different directions, and have sea ails and loggah beeah, and the Lawd knows what else, and all pooty reasonable, tew. I come down heah most every summah shtter the hay is in and the cawn and beans don't need but a little tendin', and I get a room pooty cheap, for the blame town is almost empty, anyhow; then I kind of browse around and skin out every day on a little one-hoss picnic up the river or out to this island or the bay, or fishin' or crabbin', or sumthin' or other every day for two or three weeks. Then I go back and tell about it.

"That's the way everybody does They want a change, I s'pose. Then their own home seems a blamed sight better to them when they get back. It's pooty tough on folks when they've got to stay right to home all the time, man or woman. A feller actually gets to hate the wall paper, and he hates the old furniture, and gets tired of lookin' at the pictures of Washington about to become the father of his country, and the other pictures get to look measly, and the everlastin' flowers in the settin'-room begin to look delusions.

"Then's the time to skin out and attend the county fair down to Coney Island. Folks want a change, and they ort to hev it. We had a woman up in our section that pizened herself right in the dead o' hayin'. Left five little folks, and the oldest wasn't five years old. Her husband was away from home a good deal, changing pulpits and one thing or another, but she wrote a letter and left it on the burow that went on to state that whilst there was probly no place like home, and no doubt she ort to be contented, she had got wore out with the wall paper, and the hair-cloth chairs jest made her gag, and so while she was doing wrong to pizen herself, and she knew it, and that they'd probly hev to hire help in the house now, she had thought for a long time that the smell of fried pork and warm dish-water was warpin her mind. So before she had went crazy and killed several of the children, and mutilated the neighbors, and bit the old man, she had decided to take advantage of a lucid interval and light out in search of a change.

"That ain't her exact language, of course, but that is the main idea and the thought germ, as a talented man would call it. Her husband's folks read the letter and claimed she'd already got to wandering in her mind before she wrote it, but the neighbors got together and voted that it was infested more or less all the way through with thought germs, as you would call 'em, and they had it printed in a country paper, and since that our wimmen folks up that way git out more."

Taking Heed of the Morrow.

I sometimes look at a pretty boy and think what a pity it is that he's bound to grow up and become a man and get married and drunk and wicked and do all sorts of horrible things. And when you look at the blue-eyed, fair-haired little female child and think that some day she is going to be a pretty woman with a tight-laced waist, a tailor-made suit, false hair, and a touch of paint on her face; that she is going to fib and flirt, and deceive and marry the wrong man and have lots of trouble—well, you can't help asking: "What is the use of it all?"—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

IT is estimated that to collect one pound of honey 62,000 heads of clover must be deprived of their nectar, necessitating 3,750,000 visits from bees.

FOR THE LADIES.

Matters Grave and Gay in Which Our Fair Readers Take an Especial Interest.

A Couple of Columns Prepared Solely for Their Instruction and Edification.

[NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.]

September is going to be a red month as to dress. If the first picture in this article were printed in two shades of red ink, instead of black, it would be as correct in hue as it is in outline. All through the summer red has been a favorite color at the resorts, and all shades from the lightest pinks to the deepest crimson have been flaunted in the faces of the rural turkeys and bulls. That some of the belles have not been tossed on bovine horns is a wonder. Instead of exhausting itself with the summer months, this red fashion is intensifying itself for the first month of autumn, and September will fairly paint the country red. The fabrics hitherto subjected to the dyes of blood have been chiefly the thin ones intended for hot weather only, but the importers made a successful guess that the incarnadine rage would outlast August, and therefore they ordered a great variety of early autumn textures in reds. The gown here illustrated is made of very light-weight and fine flannel, with a strawberry hue for its ground and a deep crimson for its spots. The waist is in a new style, but of that I will write further on. Those well-to-do ladies who extend their sojourns out of town through a part or the whole of September are apt to replenish their wardrobes about the first of that month, for September is between seasons, and is a time when it is too late to wear summer toilets with complete satisfaction, and too early to put on the habiliments of autumn, therefore it is the usage with elaborate dressers to supplement their summer outfits with a few new costumes for this final period of outing. The dressmakers who have stores at Long Branch, Saratoga and Newport are almost entirely New-Yorkers, who thus follow their wealthy customers with temptations to purchase new finery. I have made a thorough round of these experts' New York establishments, and I find them busy with the making of red gowns to be sent to the resorts mentioned, either on orders or to expose for sale. All the sketches in this letter were drawn from actual



A SEPTEMBER DRESS.

models seen during this tour, and they may be taken in all faith as representing September developments in styles.

Whether the vogue of red will extend beyond the early fall is something that I cannot foretell. The chances are that there will be a red winter, but these sudden and violent modes are sometimes very brief. All that I feel like vouching for, therefore, is that there will be one month of red among the extreme fashionable women. Of course these exponents of the color are compelled to provide themselves with all accessories of toilet to match. Red hats, ribbons, hosiery, and shoes are in great demand. Even jewelry turns red, and coral is consequently revived in favor.

"Have you a copy of 'Crucify Her?' asked a red-clad belle at a news-stand in a summer hotel.

"Yes," replied the clerk, as he laid out a paper-covered volume.

"Oh, that cover is green," the customer exclaimed. "I couldn't read that in a red lap. It would just kill my new gown. Haven't you got it in red, or something else that will harmonize?"

The stock of the desired novel was all bound in green. But that clerk was not going to let business drag for lack of the right color. He told her that he would order a red copy and have it next day. When she came again, he had simply obtained a sheet of red paper, and with it had neatly overlaid the original green. So the girl was able to read "Crucify Her" without a crucifixion of her exquisite sense of harmony in colors.

The two seated damsels whose portraiture makes the two ensuing pictures are illustrative of September shapes. The first of these early autumnal loungers wears a morning-robe. Such garments are an evolution from the old-fashioned house wrappers, and now go under the general title of teagowns. The flowing sleeves give a Japanese touch, and the looseness of the draperies, along with the gathered front of the bodice, imparts an aspect of loose comfort and coolness. The material is white faille. Such a garment is suitable to home wear of a forenoon, or to as much publicity as is involved in a seat on the front porch of a country villa. But the second dress is more elaborate, and is such a one as a belle might wear at the daily concert of a hotel orchestra. She might go riding in it, also, especially in making a round of formal calls. There is a great deal of cost in this gown, for the reason that hand embroidery is plenty on the shoulders, bosom, and down the front of the skirt. The principal fabric is a combination of silk and wool. The sash which enwraps the corsage and is tied in a bow at the left side, with the ends hanging to the hem of the skirt, is in this instance dark-brown plush. The sash is a marked feature of September toilets. It is made from a variety of materials depending on that of the dress which it accompanies, and being, in the case of a red dress, usually of a darker shade. Many sashes are wide, and are arranged in ways to suit the figure. If possible, the woman wraps it around her waist at its full width, but she can only do so successfully if she is slim. The hour glass shape of waist necessitates a lessening of the width, and sometimes it is either folded, or at others it is cut to form a point in front, which has the effect of making the figure more slender. Of course, the belles are accused of stealing this revival of



AN EARLY AUTUMN LOUNGER.

the sash from the dudes, who have washed themselves this summer instead of wearing suspenders. The girl who sits in a veranda chair, reading, is clad in a fabric called colleiene, which is merely a close silk gauze, while the overlaid and inserted sections are bengaline. In the original two rather light shades of red are employed, and the lace scarf at the neck is also red. As the autumn advances heavier and richer materials will be more and more mingled with the light, simple ones. For instance, a princesse dress will be made of some rich fabric, with fronts meeting only at the waist, and spreading open from that point to top and bottom. The thin fabric is used for the front of the skirt and of the corsage. If the dress is of brocade, the three back breadths of the skirt will be of plain silk of either the color of the ground or the design, and these breadths, while straight at the lower edge, are draped just enough at the waist to give a slight tournure. These are the ground lines of a toilet which will be repeated with variety in the details.

One might go on making pictures of stylish costumes by the hundred and never repeat exactly the outlines of a bodice, so great is the diversity of fashion as to that essential part of woman's toilet. Different models are shown in this article, and each is to some extent a new idea, but it will be seen that most of them open on a plastron or vest. Several are additionally trimmed with a drapery, or with fichu fronts extending from the shoulders down, bordering the opening of the fronts, sometimes straight to the bottom and sometimes crossing it diagonally. Most toilets being made of two different fabrics, there will frequently be the front and back of the corsage of the principal cloth, while the side forms and sleeves are of the other. The dress of the Broadway promenader is an example of style that is likely to get into high favor during the autumn and winter. The distinction lies in the use of the contrastedly heavy, dark material with that which is light in both color and weight. Velvet bro-



LISTENING TO THE BAND.

cades will be used for this purpose in conjunction with a great variety of plain goods. In the example given, the dark, weighty stuff is a component part of the gown, rather than a merely decorative adjunct. In this case it forms a semblance of an outer and separate redingote, reaching to the ground.—*Chicago Ledger.*

RED wool dresses are favorite beach and watering-place toilets. They are made with corselets of black moire, or have very wide and long sashes of black moire ribbon. There is a border of narrow moire ribbon on the skirt above the hem and along the edges of the drapery. With these dresses wide-brimmed black hats are worn, trimmed with black moire ribbon and large black wings, and the gloves, slippers, hosiery and parasol are also black.

THERE is still a rage for plaids.

CHAIRMAN MILLS.

In an Eloquent Address He Defines the Position of the Democratic Party.

It Has Always Been a Friend of the Laboring Man and the Enemy of Monopoly.

The Great Issues of the Present Campaign Presented in a Masterly Manner.

Speech of Hon. Roger Q. Mills, Delivered at Chicago on the 25th of August.

We present below the salient points of the very able speech delivered at Chicago by Chairman Mills, of the Ways and Means Committee:

"Ladies and gentlemen, fellow-Democrats, and citizens of the State of Illinois, no words can express my gratification as I stand among the uncounted legions of the unsurrendered Democracy of the Northwest. I stand before you to discuss the great question now submitted to the arbitration of the ballot-box, the great arbiter of American freemen. I will accept the definition of the issue given by the great chief of the Republican party, Mr. Blaine, when he first landed from his foreign voyage at New York; it is an issue of labor from skin to core and from core back to skin again. On this question the Democratic party to-day stands where its grandsires stood a hundred years ago. It stands where our sires stood before; it stands the real not the sham friend of labor. We have before us the same condition of things that our Republican friends had when the war ceased, when on the field of Appomattox God had declared that this country should remain forever united, one and indivisible. When our armies were disbanded and when the taxes imposed upon the people were bringing into the Federal Treasury more money than was needed for its administration, our Republican friends felt the responsibility upon them to reduce taxation and to restore the surplus of the money to channels of business circulation. How did they do it? The professed friends of the laborer increased the taxation on toil and decreased it on wealth. They found a tax imposed upon the products of domestic manufacture of 5 or 4 per cent. They increased that to 40 per cent. for his protection, taking out of his pocket $127,000,000 for the benefit of the Government, while it was taking ten times that amount out of the pockets of the people. They repealed the tax that was taking $127,000,000 out of the pockets of the manufacturer, but they increased the tax on the clothing of the people. Yes, my friends, it is a question of labor from skin to core and from core back to skin again. They found a tax upon railroads, this vast system that is spanning the whole country with millions invested in it, bringing millions of income to the pockets of the capitalists who own them, and they repealed all of that tax on the railroads. So great is their friendship and sympathy for the poor toiling man that they reduced all the tax on the railroads and increased the tax on the food of the people.

"They found a tax on income, and out of 50,000,000 people in the United States only 460,170 men had incomes over the allowance left for home support, bringing into the Treasury of the United States government $72,000,000 out of a net annual income of $800,000,000; but it was so hard to pay; it was resting so heavily upon those laborers that were cutting coupons from their bonds and putting them in their pockets, they could not stand it any longer, and in one short year—yes, as the flags of the Confederate battalions were falling and the victorious battalions of the Union armies were coming home to their wives and their children—they swept the income tax away. And what did they do for the laborer? They took all the bank tax away; they took off all the taxes from the express companies; they took all the tax off the telegraph companies. They removed every burden of taxation that rested upon wealth; but they have piled it mountain high upon labor and toil, and they organized strikes in this country, something that was never heard of until the Republican party came into power. Now, my friends, the old Democratic reliable is on deck again. She is doing business at the old stand and in the old way. It is the party of the people. It is the party that Thomas Jefferson organized in the year 1800 to fight the grandfathers of the Republican party, who were the old Federal party, who believed in paternal government, who believed that the people were incapable of self-government, who believed that they ought to be cared for by the Government as a father cares for his little children to keep them from falling in the fire. Mr. Jefferson and our old fathers said that the people were capable of self-government, and that the Government was not the father of the people but the servant of the people. And so when the Federal administration, in order to take charge of the mouths of the people, to keep them from criticising it when it was wrong, passed a law authorizing the President of the United States to send all foreigners that were inimical to his judgment to the best interests of the country, beyond it; banish them; send them into exile; and as for the American citizen, to cast him into prison and turn the treacherous hinges of the dungeon upon him if he dared to believe that he was a free-born American citizen and to discuss the administration of the Government that he had created; but Mr. Jefferson threw upon the breezes for the first time the flag of the Democratic party, which he organized.

"Now, I want to show you what the policy of the Democratic party is on this great question of taxation. The Democratic party, as I told you, is a labor party. It believes that the people in this country have certain inalienable rights, as Thomas Jefferson declared in the Declaration of Independence, rights which were secured to them by constitutional interdiction against encroachments upon them on the part of the Government, and one of those rights is to labor and to have all the proceeds of your toil, except such as may be necessary to support an honest and economical and efficient administration of the Government. Now, then, we find that with these exorbitant rates of taxation which our Republican friends have placed upon the statute books, as my friend has told you so fully and so clearly, a vast sum of money is coming into the public treasury over and above all that is required for an honest administration of the Government. What is that doing for us, my friends? This money is taken out of the channels of trade and piled up and locked up in the vaults of the Treasury, lowering values, because anyone who knows anything about finance will tell you that the value of all property, the value of all labor, the value of all things in commerce, is governed by the amount of money in circulation. If there is a full amount in circulation prices are high, and the price of labor is high, but if you extract from the channels of trade all the money there is in circulation there would be no sales; there would be nothing but barter, and that would be confined to little localities; business would be stopped and destitution and suffering would stalk through our ruined land. Now that money has got to be taken out of the Treasury and given back to the people. We have not got any more wealth in this country now to take the taxes off. The Republicans took it all off years ago. All the burden of taxation to-day rests on consumption, on articles consumed by the masses, on articles produced by labor each year and going from production to consumption necessary to sustain human existence. There is no tax on the 150,000 miles of railway drawing $800,000,000 a year in gross receipts; that does not pay one dollar for its protection to the Government. All the tax is on consumption. We have passed a bill through our House in the line of the message of Grover Cleveland to take some part of the burdens of taxation off of the necessaries of life to the poor. We have sent it to the Republican Senate, and at the last accounts they did not know what to do with it. My friends, they are between the devil and the deep sounding sea. Some one suggested 'don't make any bill as a substitute for the one sent from the House, don't say anything; don't say what you believe in, because there is great peril around you; just say you are opposed to the bill the House sent; stand on that.' They have been saying all the time that the Democratic party had not got sense enough to administer this Government if the people were to give it to them. They said they could not pass a bill, and that the Southern party in the House of Representatives, as heretofore, had failed. My great friend, that noble soldier and true Democrat, William R. Morrison, of Illinois [applause], when I was one of his lieutenants, and he never had a more devoted lieutenant, nor did I ever have a captain more brave or devoted to the people of the country, but unfortunately for my friend Morrison, he did not have a Democratic President behind him holding the flag of the people in their sight and enabling them to come to their relief. I had the help of the great President who appealed to the people of the United States, and that appeal was answered by shaking the very ground which we stood upon, as you are shaking it to-day. Then it was easy to pass it. Now, then, if they do not pass it the people will say you have not got the capacity to deal with this question. You admit that this Treasury has got to be unloaded; everybody admits that. The Democratic House has sent you a bill to reduce the taxation to the amount of $75,000,000; now if you do not like that give us something that is better. No, they say that they can not do that. They can not open their mouths. Mr. Blaine said: 'Don't you say a word about it.' They are like the little boy who was idiotic; his mother told him, 'Don't you open your mouth; if anybody says anything to you just keep your mouth shut and they will never find out you are a fool; idiots don't know how to talk, you have been unfortunate, keep your mouth shut.' One day somebody said to him, 'My little son, what is your name?' The boy said nothing. 'My little son, where do you live?' He did not say anything. 'My little son, what is the name of your father?' He didn't say anything. 'My little son, what is the name of your mother?' He did not say anything. This disgusted the fellow, and he said: 'Certainly you must be a fool.' 'Oh,' he says, 'mother, he has found it out, and I never opened my mouth.'

"Now, some of the others said we must avoid that; that won't do. We must frame a bill and frame a policy upon which we are to stand, and we must go to the people on that. Now, then, they are sailing between Scylla and Charybdis, and there is a whirlpool on one side and an archipelago of rocks on the other, and a Democratic storm is sweeping over the sea. Democratic opinion burning with indignation is attempting that this money shall be restored to the channels of commerce and the employment of labor. Now what are you going to do? If they do not stand on the platform and repeal the whisky tax the moral sentiment and the outraged public opinion of the country will sweep them into the abyss of oblivion; they can not stand that, that cannot do. They put that in their platform right here in Chicago that they will repeal all the internal revenue before they will give any part, even the sugar part of the infant industries, but when that was promulgated a storm of indignation was heard from all over the country against taking the tax off of whisky and leaving it on the implements of labor and food. They had been traveling on the cars considerably, and they had seen signs on the door, 'Do not stand on the platform when the cars are in motion,' and they got off the platform. Now, then, some of them said yes you had better take the tax off sugar and we can raise the devil on sugar. There is but little of it down in Louisiana and nine-tenths of it is imported into the United States, but the people do not know that and let us go now for a large cut on sugar, let us sacrifice this poor little infant that has got no friends in this country. We can not get any votes in that section anyway, and we will get a heap of votes up here if we will make a sectional fight.

"McKinley and the other leaders who belonged to the combination said: 'If you give up sugar you confess that the protective principle is wrong, you confess you may select one infant and slaughter it, you give the whole question up and it won't do,' and so they are in that dark-lantern committee-room fixing up things, swearing one way to-day and another way to-morrow, and the door still closed and God only, if He does know, knows what they are going to do. [Laughter.] Now, let me tell you what the bill is that we have introduced. We proposed to claim a reduction of $78,000,000. The House during the progress of that bill cut that down to $75,000,000. We put some things on the free list that we should put back on the dutiable list. We reduced the dutiable list in some respects where they put it back a little further, and so they took off $3,000,000 and left our bill for $75,000,000. Now, the main feature of that bill is the following sections of that tariff: Our tariff is divided into eight or nine schedules—one embraces all articles of chemicals; on the article of chemicals we reduce the tariff $1.70 on every $100 imported, and they tell us that is free trade; they can not stand that; we are going right square over to Great Britain, while we leave them $28, and more than $28 of taxation for protection, as they call it, upon all the manufactured chemicals in the United States, after having taken off that $4.70.

"What do they say they want that protection for? They say to protect American labor against foreign pauper labor. They do! They are awfully afraid of that pauper labor over there, they want to protect our people against it. If you will look at the census report on wages, taken by Mr. Porter, the reporter of a Republican organ in New York to-day, you will see that the manufacturers' statements of what they pay for wages show over their own signatures that the labor cost is from $9 to $10 on every $100 worth of chemicals manufactured in the United States, and yet when we give them $23, nearly three times the entire cost of their chemicals, they say that we are going to break down the laboring man. All they want is the difference between labor there and here. The labor charges make about 10 per cent., and no man that I have ever seen says that the labor cost here is more than 100 per cent. higher than over beyond, and in a great number of cases it is not 1 per cent., and in a great number of them it is cheaper than it is over here. In more than a majority of the labor products of this country the labor item of production is less here than it is over beyond. But now let us give them 100 per cent. difference, so that if chemicals cost $10 on $100 worth in this country they cost $5 over there, double $5 and it is $10, that is 100 per cent. So all you would want to make our labor on equal terms with labor over beyond would be $5 added to the $5 over beyond, and we give them $23 and they say it is free trade. On earthen and stone ware the labor cost is about $40 on the $100, and over beyond it is about $45 on the $100; ours is cheaper than theirs, but let us stick to the rule that our labor cost is twice as great as theirs; now all that we want is 20 per cent. Twenty per cent., doubled makes $40 in the cost of labor in $100 worth of earthen and stone ware in this country. But what do we leave them?—about 50 per cent. more than enough to pay all the labor cost of their earthen and stone ware. Give it to them as a present by the Government and give them $10 besides, and yet because we want to reduce the tax on those necessaries of life they say it is free trade and you shall not do it.

"Now take iron and steel; we consume about $800,000,000 worth of iron and steel. It was $670,000,000 by the census eight years ago and it has increased considerably since then, but let us call it $700,000,000. The labor cost in iron and steel is between $17 and $18 a ton, and it is more than that in Great Britain. Our labor is cheaper than theirs, but let us take it on the hundred-per-cent. basis again. We will say that ours is 20 per cent. and that theirs is $10 on the hundred, or 10 per cent. Then $10 on the hundred, or 10 per cent., would be sufficient to cover the difference in labor cost between Great Britain and the United States, and we give them 40, and they say that is free trade, too, and they do not intend that we shall reduce the tariff on a single implement of labor, a plow, a hoe, a shovel, an ax, an auger, or upon anything with which the people of this country make their living and their support.

"Now we come to sugar. We found iron about 42 per cent.; we leave it at 40. We reduce their chemicals $1.70, earthen and stone ware $7.31, metals $2.30, wood and woolen ware 60 cents on $100. That is not much. We reduced the provisions 90 cents on $100. We reduced cotton goods 92 cents on $100. We reduced books and papers 7 cents on $100. We reduced sundries $1.31 on $100. Now they say that is a terribly destructive bill, and not only that but you have made it a sectional bill; you do not touch this Southern produce as you do our Northern industries. What did we reduce the tax on sugar? Of the $30,000,000 of reduction of dutiable articles over $11,000,000 was taken off on the article of sugar alone, more than one-third on one article and that article is sugar. They say you did the same way with rice. I tell you, frankly rice ought to have been put on the free list; that bill is not perfection, I never contended it was perfect, and I never heard anybody or any of my friends say that it was. If we had had some more good Democrats there we would have made a heap better bill, but we had to make just such a bill as we could. It reduced rice $12 on the hundred, and sugar and rice together are cut more severely than any other article on the whole tariff list with the exception of wool, and that is cut more for the simple reason that we took wool out of it and made wool free. After having taken wool off and given wool free the woolen manufacturer had by existing law 35 per cent. of duties to protect him against foreign competition. To show you how moderate and how reasonable we were we not only left him the whole of this 35 per cent., but gave him 5 per cent. more; he has now got 40 per cent. duty on woolen goods where he before had 35 per cent., and he complains that this is free trade. It is all free trade running backward and down hill with the throttle valve thrown wide open. The best part of this bill is the free list. I want to tell you the theory upon which we propose to reduce taxation. We find that we are importing $45,000,000 worth of woolen goods in this country made by foreign labor. Why is it? Because we have a duty so high on the raw wool that you will not permit the wools of any other country to be imported and worked up by our people. They have kept a great deal of the woolen goods away, and they have only made a class of goods that the wealthiest and well-to-do part of our people can afford to wear. Now, they are proposing to increase the duty on woolen goods so high that you can not import any woolen goods, and increase the duty on wool so high that you can not import any wool into the country. And we raise 265,000,000 pounds of wool in our own country, while we consume 600,000,000 pounds. Now, then, what are you going to do? The Republican party will not let you bring in wool and it will not let you bring in woolen goods. I would like to know what you are going to do for clothes? This is a rigorous climate here; it is not always summer; there are times when we want all the woolen goods we can get; there are times when the Democratic party looks out for the people. We think a great deal more of a poor man's back than a poor sheep's back. We are looking after the people. We say that this wool shall be manufactured by our own laborers, and employment shall be given to them instead of having them wandering about the streets and driven out of employment by trusts and all these things.

"If you would let the raw wool come into this country it would give employment to all these men, who would make this $44,000,000 worth of woolen goods that are imported into this country now. That would make a great demand for labor. When you have got to have 100,000 more men to do the work it is going to increase largely the demand for labor. What does a great demand for labor mean? It means an increase in wages. Now, there is the Democratic line. We say that our manufacturers have got to this point in this country that by working about eight months in the year they can supply the whole of our population with all the manufactured goods that they want. Then what do they do? Then when they come to that point they find that what further goods they make can not be sold; that they have got beyond the capacity of the people to buy and consume. Then what do they do? They throw their manufacturing business into trusts, and then if they want to fool somebody they simply say now, my men, times are dull, there is under-consumption, there is no use for me to go on and make these goods when I can not sell them. I have got to cut down your wages 15 or 20 per cent., if 10 won't do, and if that won't do 30 per cent. They want to make you strike; the workman will say, I cannot live on those wages; I can hardly live now, and if you cut me down I can not live at all, and you have your unions for protection, and you strike; that is just what they want you to do. Mr. Carnegie, with his million and a half dollars made last year, when he went away found he had reached a point where he could not sell any more; he reduced wages and his people struck, notwithstanding that this is a question of labor from the skin to the core and the core back to the skin. But he cut down the wages of his laborers 10 per cent. and they struck; that was just what he wanted, and he skipped and went to Scotland. When they force you out of employment they can go to Scotland. What is to become of the great armies of our laborers turned into the streets when these combinations and pools are made by the manufacturer to take care of his capital? What is to become of your wife and children? You support yourselves and your wives and your children by your daily toil, and when you are thrown out of work for two or three months in the year what can you do? I imagine that I see some of you as I saw an instance in the paper sometime ago wandering about the streets asking employment and finding hunger to confront you at every corner. I imagine I see some of you going back to the house that you have left without comforts in the morning, with anxious looks upon the faces of your wives and children, and your wife meets you at the door with the tears running down her cheeks and says the children are crying for bread, and then see the tears come into his manly eyes and run down his cheeks. Yes, my countrymen, it is a question of labor from skin to core, and from core back to skin again, and the Democratic party says we intend to strike those trusts, and Mr. Blaine says that neither Mr. Cleveland nor anybody else has any right to lay his unholy hand upon them. We will tell him whether we have got any right to do it; we will tell him, like the boy did the bumble-bee; as he ran after it he took a pin from his coat and stuck it into him and said: 'I will teach you that there is a God in Israel yet.'

"Now, there is another thing about this tariff I have been talking about. You wage laborers, we are trying to lead you out of the dark path where you have been walking and bring you into the bright light, so that you will see where your interests are. The Western farmers are more concerned in this than almost anybody else in the country, and why? Because you raise wheat, corn, oats, and beef. For all these things you find a market across the Atlantic Ocean. We are pre-eminently a farming people; we have been so through all our history. You supply all the country.

"You send horses and cows down to Texas and all through the Southern States. We buy bacon from you, and we raise cotton and send that to Europe, and we find we can raise bigger hogs than you can. We can raise beeves that have longer horns than yours, but after supplying yourselves you have a large surplus that can only find consumption in Europe. Now, you have got to have that market. The market for your surplus is in Europe—for your flour, your pork, your beef, your lard, your butter, your oleomargarine. Now, if you do not export your wheat, lard, pork, and beef to Europe and find a market for it, what are you going to do with it? You have got to throw the whole of it on your home market, already oversupplied and overstocked, and then the bottom falls out of the prices of your agricultural products. Your wheat goes down. What is it to-day? About 80 cents. Your wheat and pork and all your agricultural products have gone down, and poor people all through the South are living almost from hand to mouth, with cotton at 7 cents a pound—scarcely paying for its labor. Why? Because 70 per cent. of the cotton finds a market in Europe, but yet these people talk about home markets. They want to compel the farmers to sell their whole product at home where there is no market for it. I say the Democratic party wants all the home market and all the balance of the markets in the world.



"Our offense, as you will please to understand it, is not against your royal Majesty at all or your Government; it's against Grover Cleveland. We want to give him a wipe as we go along, and a very serious one, and having done that by denouncing him as a presumptuous negotiator of a treaty, in the face of our resolution and in the face of our law giving him the privilege of deciding it and making it his duty to decide whether the United States has reason or not for retaliation, we have flattened him out, and now we turn to your Majesty to assure you very humbly that we did not mean any offense toward you! That is the meaning of it. I should like to see an Irishman with a mouth big enough to gulp that down!

"This little political finesse, this attempt to cast odium and slur upon the President of the United States, and then to turn around to the Queen of Great Britain and beg of her to escape the consequences, is one of the most humiliating attitudes that a great committee ever took; it is regular todyism to the British power. I do not think a record of that sort was ever made before, and I challenge the gentlemen who follow me to explain what they meant about it, and why they put that address to the British Crown in the conclusion of their report."—*Extract from speech of Senator Morgan.*

FISHERIES COMMITTEE BEFORE THE QUEEN.

A YOUNG lady in Philadelphia is said to have had five lovers named Samuel.

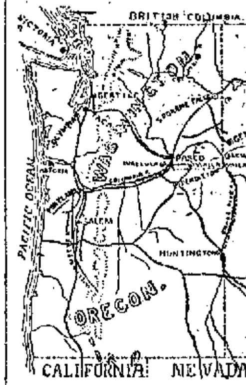
THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST.

A Marvelous Opening Up of Industries and Settlement Through the Advent of Railways—A Country Rich in Agriculture, Timber, Minerals, Stock, and Water-Power—Unsurpassed Climate and Wonderful Scenery.

PORTLAND, Oregon, Aug. 22, 1888.—In the mind of the observer who takes but furtive glances from the car window in hastening through the Pacific Northwest, the impressions created may not be altogether favorable, but the man who comes and looks for facts will be favored by a constant succession of surprises. Its agricultural resources; its mineral wealth; its timber; its manufacturing possibilities, through the close association of water-power and raw material; its climate; and a full share of those superb creations of nature which distinguish our country from all others, convey to the intelligent traveler the most gratifying thoughts, assuring him of its future progress and prosperity.

WHERE IS OREGON?

It is the State of the Pacific Northwest, and has the ocean for its western boundary. It is bounded on the north by Washington Territory, on the east by Idaho, and on the south by Nevada and California. It has an area of 96,000 square miles, or over sixty million acres, larger than Old England and New England combined, and is capable of supporting ten persons where it now has one. If you have never been there, admit that you know nothing or very little about it. Oregon has not only a variety of material resources, but there is a difference in the climate east and west of the Cascade Mountains. On the coast there are four seasons, but two only are conspicuous—the wet and the dry—while in the eastern part of the State there is a greater range of temperature, the winter, however, rarely having more than a few weeks or months of snow, with summers cooler and more equable than in the States east. The rainy season on the coast is in the winter, and the idea is common that the rainfall is excessive, but wrong, because the Signal Service shows every South Atlantic and Gulf State to have from five to twenty inches more of rain than Portland, where the annual average is fifteen to twenty inches in excess of the States of the Upper Mississippi Valley. In the Southern States the rain is heavy; out here the showers are lighter, come oftener, and never with driving wind, and without the shivering dampness usual to the rainy seasons on the Atlantic coast. The snowfall at Portland is light, seldom enough for sleighing. In the heat of summer there is no sunstroke, nor the lassitude of Southern California, and no night was ever so hot as to preclude the need of bed clothing. The reasons for so mild and uniform climate so far north have been so often told that a mere mention of the chief one is all that is necessary. This is the influence of the Japan current, an immense "gulf stream" in the Pacific Ocean which sweeps toward the North Pacific coast and affects it as the Gulf Stream does the British Islands. The potency of the Japan current is seen when we state that the annual temperature of Sitka, Alaska, is about that of Minnesota. This current is the source of the "Chinook winds," which pass inland to Montana and even Dakota, melting in a few hours the snow in Oregon and Washington Territory, and allowing the stock to crop the herbage, which is green and growing under the snow. The lawns of Portland are bright and green the whole winter through, and flowers bloom in the open air long after the frost has withered the vegetation of Virginia. Thunder storms are practically unknown, and there has never been a blizzard or cyclone. The farmers can plow in the coldest part of Oregon as early as February, and in nearly all parts of it he can have an or-



THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST.

chard and garden adjoining his home, bearing the fruits and vegetables of the warm and cold temperate zones. The cultivated grasses thrive, but wheat hay, six to eight tons an acre, can be had, of which stock is as fond as of the best timothy. Wheat ranges from thirty to sixty bushels to the acre, while flax yields from twenty to forty bushels and furnishes a fiber equal to that which makes the best Irish linen. Oats, barley and rye grow bountifully, but corn is not a universal crop, owing to cool nights. Pork is fattened on peas, wheat and barley, making a firmer and sweeter meat than the corn fed, but not so fat. There has never been a complete failure of crops.

In the Eastern States the bottoms along the streams are usually of heavy soil, the poor land being up on the high places. Here this is reversed; as a rule the river and creek bottoms east of the Cascades are sandy, rocky, and unsightly, with the arable sections on the table lands and hills, and not always, indeed rarely, to be seen from the cars. Taking Oregon over, to give the range of productions from apples to wheat, would be to reprint the premium list of an agricultural society or a nursery catalogue. The resources of the State, however, are not all of an agricultural kind. There is stored away in the hills a variety of metals and minerals, ranging over no less than thirty-six distinct natural products of value, while every condition favors stock husbandry in the highest degree. It is already one of the leading wool-growing States, and begins to take high rank as a producer of fine horses and dairy products. In climate, soil, timber, minerals, and grazing lands, and in ocean, river, and rail transportation, Oregon has incomparable advantages. It has a population mainly of the best sort for responsible citizenship, intelligent and self-reliant. Army reports from the Department of the Columbia, covering thirty years, show an annual death-rate of 6 to each 1,000 soldiers, the lowest in the Union, and census statistics confirm the general healthfulness of this section. No epidemic has ever prevailed. Living expenses are a trifle lower than in the East and labor is better paid. There is variety enough, but no one can tell in advance just what will suit the different tastes, capacities and experiences of the new-comer who has probably never lived in a country of such opportunities. The man who goes to a distant part of the country must adapt himself to new methods and conditions, and no one should attempt to make a home in the Pacific Northwest or anywhere else without first going over the ground, seeing for himself and assuming the responsibility for the choice. In Portland the writer learned much of the possibilities of this section, through the kindness of the Board of Immigration, at whose rooms can be seen a rich display of the products of the State, and whose officers are always ready to welcome strangers and tourists without fee. Reliable information is furnished free to all applicants.

WHAT OF PORTLAND?

It is the second richest city per capita in the United States, and has a population, including environs, of about 60,000. The location of the city is most picturesque; the views to be obtained from the heights west of the city, or from Fairmount Lookout, soon to be quickly reached by cable cars, are truly inspiring. Here nature has wrought with a bolder hand in the large-featured sublimity of the scenery than in lands that boast of an older civilization. Five snow-white peaks, miles and miles apart, and intervening crags and hills of blue are seen, and two great rivers, the Columbia and Willamette, twin valleys, with thrifty farms creeping down to the water, the whole scene backed by verdant woodlands. Below us is the city, with broad, shady streets and two score church spires rising above the tree-tops. Along the docks vessels from distant lands are discharging their cargoes. This is the trade center and metropolis of the Pacific Northwest. Look here, you man of 45 years, you will not admit that you are old, yet when you were pulling down your Christmas stocking this fair city had no place on the map, and the empire of land stretching 2,000 miles to the great lakes was a wilderness. Upon these hillsides, now crowned with homes of comfort and plenty, were trees, rocks, and Indian tepees. Where now are solid squares of business blocks, the wolf howled and the wild deer wandered; while the river, now crowded by sailing crafts of every sort, was disturbed only by the bark canoe or the flash of wild ducks. Within the city that last year spent $4,000,000 in public improvements, there were but a few log huts and bark wigwams. Where now a hundred trains daily unload their thousands, a dozen swarthy trappers picked their way along a bridle-path. In the district where last year millions' worth of staples were wholesaled a few traders were swapping beads and blankets with Indians for furs. There was no newspaper on the Pacific coast; now Portland has four daily, fifteen weekly, and three monthly publications. The *Morning Oregonian* is worthy of its great field. The city has seventy miles of paved streets and 120 miles of sidewalks. It has electric lights, gas, telephone, district-telegraph and messenger service, and water-works with a capacity of 15,000,000 gallons a day. There are public libraries and reading-rooms, good hotels, a dozen banks, and four street-car companies. It has the finest high-school building west of the Mississippi River, seven ward school houses and eighty-seven teachers. Its factories employ 4,000 men. The city is thickly dotted with the elegant abodes of the



HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING, PORTLAND, OREGON.

rich, and everywhere are cottages which display not wealth so much as taste, care and thrift making every locality respectable and knowing no favored spot. In few cities are there proportionately more of those in the humbler walks of life who own their own homes. Look at the causes that have made this growth not only a possibility but a necessity. The Columbia River and tributaries include all of the navigable fresh waters of the Pacific Northwest, and Portland is the point of discharge of a funnel, being not only the converging point of all the fresh waters but of the railroads, which, in following the only natural grade to the coast, come through the passes of the Columbia, making it the only Pacific seaport reached from the interior of the continent without the necessity of climbing heavy grades, passing through long tunnels, or contending with snows. Passing with the Columbia River through the Cascade Mountains, the railway and steamboat routes of Portland expand like a fan over an inland empire rich with mines, with forests, with grain fields and pasture lands. Portland is the real terminus of the Northern Pacific, the Union Pacific, and the Southern Pacific Railways, and the nominal terminus of the Canadian Pacific, of which these are traffic connections. It is also headquarters for the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company's extensive system of ocean, river, and rail service. Fourteen separate lines of river boats center at Portland, exclusive of regular ocean service by steamers and sailing vessels to all parts of the world. Portland is 110 miles from the ocean, on the Willamette River, twelve miles from its confluence with the Columbia, and is reached by deep-sea vessels in all seasons. It controls the great salmon fisheries of the Columbia, has large trade with Alaska, and derives the major benefit from the development of the mining districts of Idaho, Washington, and Oregon. The Willamette Valley alone has resources enough to support a million inhabitants, not to mention the other elements of greatness within the grasp of Portland—the wonderful mines, the vast forests, the fish-canning industry, the great grain trade, the products of pasture lands and orchards, and important shipping interests, which have developed into commercial size that demands recognition, and in some instances supremacy, in the business circles of the world.

MOSES FOLSOM.

Exploding a Crocodile.

Yes," said Uncle Cap, "I have not only seen hundreds of alligators and crocodiles in the course of my wanderings, but I once had the pleasure of destroying in a novel and most effectual manner a great man-eating cayman, as the crocodile is called in South America."

"Was he like my alligator?" asked Bryce.

"Very like him, the only difference being that while your alligator is about sixteen inches long, my cayman was a little over sixteen feet, and as ugly a looking monster as ever swam. I had been detached from the Porpoise, and ordered to explore a portion of Venezuela, in company with a party of American engineers, who were constructing a telegraph line for the government of that country. We were following down a tributary of the great river Orinoco, and rested one Sunday at a little village on the bank of the stream. During the afternoon, as we were all lying asleep in our hammocks, there came a terrible screaming and crying from the village, and we ran to see what was up.

"It seemed that several boys had been bathing in the river just below the village, when, all at once, without the slightest warning, one of them had been seized and drawn under the turbid waters by the great 'devil cayman,' as the Indians called one of these creatures which had long been a terror to the community.

"I suggested to the chief of the engineers, a fine young fellow named Roberts, that we set a trap for the man-eater, and after explaining my idea, got him to agree to it. As we were to be in that vicinity for several days, we waited until we thought it was about time for the caymen to be hungry again. Then we shot a fat monkey, sewed inside of him a stone bottle containing five pounds of powder, inserted in it the ends of two coils of fine wire, bound these to strong ropes of equal length, and connected the other ends with the little test battery that we carried.

"When all was ready we floated our bait, upheld by two inflated bladders, near where the poor boy was seized, and crouched in the bushes to await developments. We had waited in perfect silence for more than an hour, and we were about ready to give it up, when there came a ripple in the water, and the huge head, with horrid open jaws, was cautiously lifted. Then the jaws closed with a snap upon our bait, the head instantly disappeared, and the ropes began to run swiftly out, showing that the monster was making for deep water. I had charge of the battery, and quickly connected the wires. Like a flash there came a deep muffled explosion, a torrent of blood-stained water was thrown high in the air, and mingled with it were fragments of the scaly hide of the monster, in whose side a hole two feet square had been blown.

"The poor natives were at first terrified, then mystified, and finally overjoyed at the success of our experiment, and ever afterward they treated us like beings possessed of supernatural powers. Notwithstanding this, we noticed that the boys did not seem to care for bathing for some time afterward."

KEEP the home near heaven. Let it face toward the Father's house.—*James Hamilton.*

JOIN the bright side of life. The fools are on the other side.

S.S.S.

PEED'S MILL, TEXAS, June 20, 1888—The Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.—Gentlemen: One of my children was troubled with rheumatism and boils for about two years. We gave her various kinds of medicine, but without profit, and began to despair of curing her at all. I was persuaded to try your Swift's Specific. After she had used several bottles the diseases all disappeared, and she is now a hale, hearty and healthy girl twelve years old. Another child has just become afflicted in the same way, and I am using the S. S. S. and anticipate a prompt and permanent cure. M. C. WAGGONER.

RICH HILL, MO., July 7, 1888—The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.—Gentlemen: Our little girl when but three weeks old broke out with eczema. We tried the prescriptions from several good doctors, but without any special benefit. We tried S. S. S., and by the time one bottle was gone her head began to heal, and by the time she had taken six bottles she was completely cured. Now she has a full and heavy head of hair—a robust, hearty child. I feel it but my duty to make this statement. Respectfully, H. T. SHOBE.

CHATTANOOGA, TENN., June 27, 1888—The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.—Gentlemen: In 1886 I contracted blood poison, and at once sought a physician, who treated me for several months. By his advice I went to Crab Orchard Springs, Ky., where his course of treatment was carefully observed. I recovered, as I thought, but the next spring pimples began to appear on my face and body. These gradually increased to sores and running ulcers. I was advised to try S. S. S., and immediately after taking it I commenced to improve, slowly at first, but more rapidly afterwards, and soon nothing remained to tell of my trouble. My blood is now thoroughly cleansed, and my system free from taint, and I owe my present condition—a perfect cure—to your medicine. I cheerfully give this statement that others who have suffered as I have may reap the same benefit. HARDY M. BURT, 24 West Ninth St.

HOMER, LA., May 25, 1888—The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.—Gentlemen: About two years ago my general health gave way entirely. I was so debilitated that I almost despaired of ever feeling well again. All that the physicians done for me brought no permanent relief. Friends insisted that I should give S. S. S. a fair trial, although I thought it would be throwing away money. After taking a thorough course, my health and strength returned, and I must say that S. S. S. alone cured me, as I discarded all others while using it. As a tonic I can most heartily recommend it; for general debility, it certainly is a specific. W. F. BRIDGES, J.P.

HOMER, LA.—I know Mr. W. F. Bridges, and will say that his statement is correct. JOSEPH SHELTON, Druggist.

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E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 1, 1888.

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL TICKET.

For President—Grover Cleveland, of New York.

For Vice President—Allen G. Thurman, of Ohio.

Presidential Electors.

Electors at Large—Thomas E. Cobb, of Knox; John E. Lamb, of Vigo.

District Electors—First district, S. B. Vance; Second district, C. S. Dobbins; Third district, Charles L. Jewett; Fourth district, Nicholas Cornett; Fifth district, John R. East; Sixth district, Thomas J. Sturdy; Seventh district, David S. Gooding; Eighth district, S. B. Puett; Ninth district, John F. McHugh; Tenth district J. W. Stewart; Eleventh district, John N. Turner; Twelfth district, John H. Bass; Thirteenth district, M. A. O. Packard.

For Congressman From the Twelfth District—Charles A. O. McClellan, of DeKalb.

Democratic State Ticket.

For Governor—Courtland C. Matson, of Putnam county.

For Lieutenant-Governor—William R. Myers, Madison.

For Secretary of State—R. W. Miers, Monroe.

For Auditor—Charles A. Munson, Allen.

For Treasurer—Thomas B. Byrnes, Vanderburg.

For Reporter Supreme Court—John W. Kern, Howard.

For Attorney-General—John R. Wilson, Marion.

For Superintendent of Public Instruction—E. E. Griffith, Clinton.

For Judges of the Supreme Court—First district, W. S. Niblack, Vanderburg; Second district, G. V. Howk, Floyd; Fourth district, Allen Zollars, Allen.

THE COUNTY TICKET.

For joint senator, Allen and Whitley counties, Fred J. Hayden, of Allen.

For joint representative, Allen and Huntington counties—W. S. Oppenheim.

For State Representatives—W. H. Shambaugh and Frank Gladio.

For Circuit Judge—Edward O'Rourke.

For Prosecuting Attorney—J. M. Robinson.

For Sheriff—Geo. H. Viberg.

For Treasurer—Isaac Mowrer.

For Coroner—Dr. A. J. Kessler.

For Surveyor—Henry Fischer.

For County Commissioners—First District, Jasper W. Jones, of Jackson Township; Second District, Henry Bullerman, St. Joe Township; Third District, John H. Brannan, City.

FOR a starter, it was a hummer.

THE Jeffersonians are in town, thank you.

WILL the *Gazette* apologize to the Bass employes?

THE demonstration last night was magnificent in every way.

THE trusts and robber tariff are doomed. One could see it last night.

PEOPLE were inclined to listen to the speeches last night and relished them.

THE *Gazette* is industriously endeavoring to whitewash "Dollar a Day Harrison."

IT is said that General Harrison's letter of acceptance is ready and will be given to the public as soon as Mr. Blaine approves it.

THE *News* says the republicans want a local leader to keep them from becoming democrats. A leader won't save them. It is in the atmosphere.

THE *Gazette* has not apologized to the employes of the Bass foundry and machine works. Come, neighbor, be honorable and right the injury you have done these men.

JUDGE THURMAN will go to New York York state September 5, and the evening of the next day the Old Roman will address a democratic meeting at Madison Square.

EX-CONGRESSMAN Billy Williams, of Warsaw, now a resident of Los Angeles, Cal., is stumping the Pacific coast for Harrison and Morton. Mr. Williams is a good but misguided talker.

THE democrats of Lagrange county are going into the campaign up there in a manner to solidify and poll the full party strength for the democratic ticket. THE SENTINEL sends its compliments.

MR. S. K. RUICK is erecting a $10,000 hotel at Lagrange and a new electric light plant is in operation. It is estimated that $52,500 have at least been expended in public improvements at Lagrange this year. This is a splendid showing.

ONE of the president's latest vetoes is of a bill granting a pension to an ex-soldier who was mustered out in 1865 without having made any claim of disability, but in 1880 applied for a pension, alleging that he had been struck with a brick by a comrade with whom he had got into a row and injured in his left arm. The president naturally agrees with the pension bureau that this does not constitute a valid claim to public assistance and he adds the remark: "I believe that if the veterans of the war knew all that was going on in the way of granting pensions by private bills they would be more disgusted than any other class of our citizens."

Malarial poisons can be entirely removed from the system by the use of Ayer's Ague Cure. This remedy contains a specific, in the form of a vegetable product, used in no other Ague preparation. Warranted.

LITCHMAN CAPTURED.

The Labor Agitator in Need of a Job and Offers His Services to Quay.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 1.—Chas. H. Litchman, the general secretary of the Knights of Labor, who has been captured by chairman Quay, and has offered his services as a stump orator for Harrison and Morton, in imitation of John Jarrett's campaign against Morrison, has not the undivided support of the order. When insurance secretary of the Knights of Labor he was charged with embezzlement by a Pittsburg member of the order, but was whitewashed at the Cincinnati meeting some five or six years ago. More recently Litchman has been charged with extravagance and gross abuse of power by Messrs Barry and Bailey, members of the general executive board. Quay's latest capture is one that will not add much prestige to the present array of republican stump orators.

THE INTER-STATE FAIR!

Most of the Preliminaries Arranged.

A Finer List of Attractions Than Ever Presented.

A Woman's Leap From a Balloon and Parachute Descent.

Grand Base Ball Tournament Between the Chicago and Cincinnati Clubs.

Magnificent Display of State of Georgia Products.

Unusual Attractions in the Speed and Live Stock Departments.

The Famous Cyclorama of the Battle of Gettysburg.

The Inter-State Fair, at Fort Wayne, this year promises to surpass, in point of sensational attractions, agricultural, horticultural and floral exhibits, speed and live stock departments, all previous exhibitions of the society. The association, at an enormous expense, have secured a list of novel attractions never witnessed in this section of the state before, and believe that the public will appreciate their efforts to make the Fair a grand success. For the first time in the State of Indiana, a woman (M'lle Beaumont) of Cincinnati, will leap from a balloon at a great altitude and make the descent by means of a frail, umbrella-like parichute, to the ground. There will be a three days' base ball tournament, between the two best amateur clubs in the world, for the championship of Chicago and Cincinnati. Mr. Spalding, of Chicago, presents the famous "Kents," and Cincinnati will be represented by the renowned "Shamrocks," an organization that has repeatedly defeated the best league clubs in America. This contest will be for a handsome purse offered by the association and will be played upon its merits. A disinterested umpire, from a neutral city, will act during all the games. The great State of Georgia has fitted out a train bearing an exhibit of agricultural, horticultural and mineral resources of that commonwealth, which will be here to compete with our own section in excellence. The State of Tennessee will also have an exhibition of her products. Some unusually attractive contests are offered in the speed department, and evidences are already at hand of the finest display of live stock ever seen in northern Indiana. Among other side attractions, for which a slight additional charge will be made, is the famous cycloramic painting of the battle of Gettysburg, an exact fac-simile of the world famed painting at Chicago. The above, and numerous other attractions to be presented, ought to give to the Inter-State Fair of 1888, the grandest success it has ever achieved. Remember the dates, Fort Wayne, September 4th to 7th.

Sheriff Viberg and a posse raided the tramps this morning and brought in a load.

Opening of the Public Schools.

OFFICE OF SUPERINTENDENT PUBLIC SCHOOLS, FORT WAYNE, IND., Sept. 1.

Schools will be opened on Monday, Sept. 10th, at 9 a. m. promptly. The superintendent wishes to meet at his office on Saturday, Sept. 8th, all the janitors at 10 a. m.; the principals at 2 p. m., and all the teachers, including substitutes, at 3 p. m.

JOHN S. IRWIN, Supt.

California Excursion.

Tickets to Los Angeles, Cal., are now on sale at the Wabash ticket office at the extremely low rate of $76.20 for the round trip. Tickets will be sold daily until Sept. 13 and will be good to return 60 days from date of issue. This low rate is made on account of the meeting of the I. O. O. F. Sovereign Grand Lodge, Sept. 17 to 20 in the beautiful city of Los Angeles. Now is the time for a pleasant trip to the Pacific coast at a nominal cost. Apply to Wabash ticket office for further information. 21-tf

Academy of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart.

Classes at the Academy of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart will be resumed on Wednesday, September 5th.

The English course at this academy is thorough including besides the elementary studies, chemistry, higher mathematics, etc.

Particular attention is given to music, drawing and painting in the various branches, also plain sewing.

Vocal music and drawing in class, French and fancy work form no extra charge. Address Sister Superior, Academy P. O., Allen Co., Ind.

30-d-6t-w-1t

PENSION BILLS.

Speech of Hon. Courtland C. Matson, of Indiana.

In the House of Representatives, Saturday, July 28th, 1888.

[Grand Army Gazette and National Guardsman.

Mr. Matson said:

MR. CHAIRMAN: I wish to make some statements relating to pension matters in a very plain way.

The subject is one of interest to all the people, made so by the very large and increasing expenditures in that direction and is of peculiar interest and importance to those who are now, and to others who hope to be beneficiaries of our very liberal system.

A great number of propositions have been urged upon congress. I shall not undertake to enumerate them nor even to suggest the scope of their provisions. It is enough to say that they are divisible into two classes—those which undertake to remedy and correct the inequalities and injustice of existing laws, and those which propose additional pensions.

Many of them I would be glad to see placed upon the statute book, and yet hope that before this session ends they may have the deliberate and respectful consideration which their importance demands, and if they fail to receive this it shall be through no fault of mine.

Chief of them are two great measures. They are known as the dependent pension bill and the arrears proposition.

The liver and kidneys must be kept in good condition. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a good remedy for regulating these organs.

Judge McClellan's Canvass.

Lagrange Democrat.

Judge McClellan is making a vigorous canvass of Allen county. Whitley county promises him four hundred majority; in his own county, DeKalb, he expects confidently five hundred; in Lagrange White won't get over five hundred. From Noble and Steuben we have received no estimates.



The importance of purifying the blood cannot be overestimated, for without pure blood you cannot enjoy good health.

At this season nearly every one needs a good medicine to purify, vitalize, and enrich the blood, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is worthy your confidence. It is peculiar in that it strengthens and builds up the system, creates an appetite, and tones the digestion, while it eradicates disease. Give it a trial.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

G. KLUG,
194 HANNA ST.
Manufacturer and Dealer in
Boots and Shoes.
All goods warranted first-class. Custom work and repairing promptly attended to. Extra bargains in children's school shoes. 20eod1mo

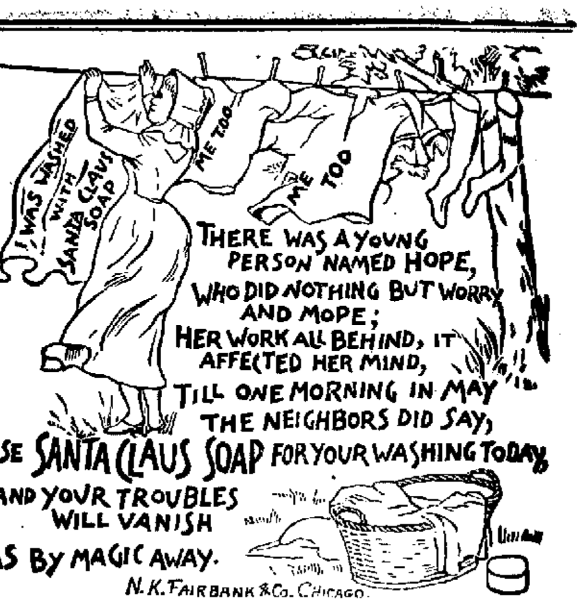
ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE FORDHAM, NEW YORK.
This college enjoys the powers of a university and is conducted by the Jesuit Fathers. It is situated in a very beautiful part of New York county between the Harlem R. & L. I. Sound. Every facility is given for the best Classical, Scientific and Commercial Education. Board and tuition per year $300. Studies re-open Wednesday, September 5th, 1888.
ST. JOHN'S HALL, a Preparatory School for Boys from 10 to 12, is under the same direction. For further particulars apply to
REV. JOHN SCULLY, S. J., Pres.
15-d&w-1m

Chicago Conservatory
REAPER BLOCK, CHICAGO, ILL. [Opposite Court House.]
MUSIC, VOCAL & INSTRUMENTAL.
SCHOOL OF DRAMATIC ART,
Elocution, Delsarte Theory of Expression, etc., etc.
MUSICAL DEPT., under direction WM. L. TOMLINS, is located in CENTRAL MUSIC HALL BUILDING.
DRAMATIC DEPT., under direction SAMUEL KAYZER.
FALL TERM BEGINS SEPTEMBER 17TH.
Address SAMUEL KAYZER, Manager.
July 25-2mo.

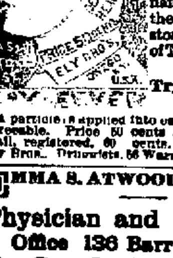
Coal! Wood! Coal!
Now is the time to lay in your winter supply of coal and wood, which can be had at lowest figures from THE OLDEST COAL HOUSE IN THE CITY. Hard and Soft Coal, Cannel Coal, Kindlings, etc. Anthracite "Loyal Rock" a specialty for grates; burns without smoke and burns to a white ash. Try it.
WILDING & SON.
Office, 193 Calhoun Street.

E. F. Sites,
DENTIST.

No. 74 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind.
Opposite Aveline House, Over Meyerhurst's Drug Store, july18dw1yr.



BIG MONEY. *5,000 AGENTS WANTED AT ONCE to supply Ten Million voters with the only official lives of*
CLEVELAND AND THURMAN
By Hon. W. U. Hensel; also, of Mrs. Cleveland; exquisite steel portraits. Voters' Cartridge Box, Reform Trade Policy, &c., complete. Agents report immense success. For best work, apply quick and make $200 to $500 a month. Outfit, 35c. JAS. MORRIS & CO., Cincinnati, O.



ELY'S CREAM BALM
Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell
Try the Cure.
A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. Circulars free. Ely Bros., Druggists, 56 Warren st., N.Y.

EMMA S. ATWOOD.
Physician and Surgeon,
Office 136 Barr Street,
First Door South City Hospital,
Fort Wayne, Ind. tf

WANTED.

WANTED—The Union Central Life Insurance Company desires to secure the services of a competent man to solicit in the city of Fort Wayne. Apply to U. L. Wambaugh, special agent, rooms 7 and 8, Foster block. 17-tf

INSURANCE Against
Tornados,
Cyclones and
Wind Storms in the following companies:
Phenix, Brooklyn.
Home, New York.
Niagara, New York.
Springfield, Mass.
One year 50c. per 100.
Three years $1.00 per 100.
Five years $1.60 per 100.
LOMBARD'S AGENCY,
July14-2m 36 Calhoun Street.

WANTED—INFORMATION OF WILLIAM Reynolds, an orphan boy, age about 19. Adopted from the Chicago Home of the Friendless in 1880. Any one having knowledge of his whereabouts will confer a great favor on his sister, Lizzie, by addressing Mrs. S. G. Cleveland, City Missionary, care of Y. M. C. A., Chicago, Ill. 30-tf

WANTED—AN HONEST YOUNG MAN for a permanent position, with an old established firm as their representative in his own state. Salary increased with experience. References required.
AMERICAN M'F'G HOUSE, 32 Reade St., N. Y.

PROFESSIONAL.

DR. LUELLA M. DERBYSHIRE—Southwest corner Broadway and Jefferson. Diseases of women and children. Office hours from 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m. Telephone No. 9. 12-tf

MARY A. WHERY, M. D., Office and Residence No. 26 Madison street. Special attention given to ladies. May 24-tf.

LOST.

LOST—All wool shawl, nearly white, with black stripes, between Superior street and Bloomingdale. Finder will confer a favor by returning same to Summit City laundry. 30-3t

LOST.—A willow splasher to baby buggy Finder will confer a favor by reporting to this office. 9-tf.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT.—Two rooms in the second and four rooms in the third story of No. 55 East Main street. Inquire of M. Glynn. 1-4t

HEYWOOD TRADE MARK **SHOE** NO SHODDY HERE
For 25 years the name Heywood on a boot or shoe has been a guarantee of its honesty in material and workmanship. The Heywood Shoe is the best wearing and most comfortable shoe made for men's wear. They will suit you so well that you will insist upon having them afterward. The next time you buy a pair of shoes ask to see the Heywood.
HEYWOOD BOOT AND SHOE CO.,
WORCESTER, MASS.
For Sale by SCHIEFER & DAVENPORT,

T. H. McCormick, M. D.
Calls left at Thieme & Gross' Drug Store will receive prompt attention.
Office No. 98 Calhoun Street.
FORT WAYNE, IND. Telephone 186.
Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m., 1 to 4 p. m. and 7 to 9 p. m. 1tly&dwly

Make The Baby Laugh.
It will whenever Papa and Mamma are in sight, if it is properly nourished. It is the healthy child's normal condition. If your baby is not that way,
RIDGE'S FOOD
will help you make him so. Woolrich & Co., on label.

A. BATTERSLEY & SON
PLUMBERS
Steam and Gas Fitters.
—DEALERS IN—
GAS FIXTURES
Main Street, East of Clinton
Fort Wayne, Ind.
Brass Work Iron and Lead Pipe
Lift and Force Pumps,
Lead, Bath Tubs, Wash Bowls Rubber Hose, etc.
Old gas fixtures regilt, bronzed and made equal

JAMES -:- MADDEN,
PLUMBER,
Steam and Gas Fitter,
101 Calhoun Street,
Next Door to Y. M. C. A. Building,
Fort Wayne, - - - - - - - - - Ind.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

Saturday Evening, Sept. 1.

Appearance of Mr.

Keene!

Supported by

George Learock,

And the Strongest Dramatic Company in America, under the direction of Ariel N. Barney, in Shakespeare's Grand Tragedy,

RICHARD III!

No extra charge for reserved seats.

Prices, - - - - - 50c., 75c. and $1.

Reserved seats on sale at box office Thursday morning at 10 o'clock.

PROFESSIONAL.
DR. R. DEPPELLER,
Uroscopic - (Water) - Physican,
Former partner of the late Dr. A. Gooris, has returned and permanently located at the old office, No. 18 East Columbia street, over John Raab's provision store. The Doctor will be pleased to see all his old friends and as many new ones as may desire to consult him professionally. The Doctor prefers to see some of the worst cases first. Be sure to bring a small vial of water. 7-3mo.

A FRIGHTFUL SKIN DISEAS.

Sufferings Intense. Head nearly raw Body covered with Sores. Cured by the Cuticura Remedies.

Messrs. STEVENS & BRUNER, Monroe, N. C.

Dear Sirs:—About two months ago, on your recommendation, I bought a bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, one box of Cuticura Salve, and one cake of Cuticura Soap, for my son, aged thirteen years, who has been afflicted with eczema for a long time, and I am pleased to say that I believe the remedies have cured him. His sufferings were intense, his head being nearly raw, his ears being gone except the gristle, and his body was covered with sores. His condition was frightful to behold. The sores have now all disappeared, his skin is healthy, eyes bright, cheerful in disposition, and is working every day. My neighbors are witnesses to this remarkable cure, and the doubting ones are requested to call or write me, or any of my neighbors.

WM. S. STEPHENSON.

Winchester P. O., Union Co., N. C.

MONROE, N. C., Oct. 20, 1887.

THE POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO.:

Gentlemen.—Mr. Wm. S. Stephenson, of this county brought his son to town to-day to let us see him, and to show us what Cuticura Remedies had done for him. This is the case referred to in our letter to you some time ago. To look at the boy now, one would suppose that there had never been anything the matter with him.—seems to be in perfect health. We have written and herewith inclose what his father has to say about the matter—wrote it just as he dictated.

We are selling quite a quantity of Cuticura Remedies and hear nothing but praises for them. We regard the Cuticura Remedies the best in the market, and shall do all we can to promote their sale. Yours truly,

STEVENS & BRUNER.
Druggists and Pharmacists.

Cuticura, the great skin cure, and Cuticura Soap prepared from it externally, and Cuticura Resolvent, the new blood purifier, internally, are a positive cure for every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 35c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Company Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black heads, red, rough, chapped and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Soap.

Sneezing Catarrh.

The distressing sneeze, sneeze, sneeze, the acrid watery discharges from the eyes and nose, the painful inflammation extending to the throat, the swelling of the mucous lining, causing choking sensations, cough, ringing noises in the head and splitting headaches,—how familiar these symptoms are to thousands who suffer periodically from head colds or influenza, and who live in ignorance of the fact that a single application of Sanford's Radical Cure for Catarrh will afford instantaneous relief.

But this treatment in cases of simple Catarrh was but a faint idea of what this remedy will do in the chronic forms, where the breathing is obstructed by choking, putrid mucous accumulations, the hearing affected, smell and taste gone, throat ulcerated and hacking cough gradually fastening itself upon the debilitated system. Then it is that the marvelous curative power of Sanford's Radical Cure manifests itself in instantaneous and grateful relief. Cure begins from the first application. It is rapid, radical, permanent, economical, safe.

Pains and Weaknesses

OF FEMALES



instantly relieved by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, a new, most agreeable, instantaneous and infallible pain-killing plaster, especially adapted to relieve Female Pains and Weaknesses. Warranted vastly superior to all other plasters, and the most perfect Antidote to Pain, Inflammation and Weakness yet compounded. At all druggists, 25 cents; five for $1.00; or, postage free, of Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston, Mass.

J. C. PELTIER,

UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER

17 W. Wayne St.

Telephone No. 174.

May 22 1y

M. L. ALBRECHT

CORNER OF MAIN AND BARR STREET

Frank B. Kendrick,

ARCHITECT,

No. 188 Calhoun Street,

FORT WAYNE, IND. 20t

DR. JAMES M. DINNEN,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office, 78 Calhoun street.

THE CHICAGO GLOBE.

A NEWSPAPER OF PROGRESSIVE DEMOCRATIC OPINION.

ISSUED EVERY DAY OF THE YEAR.

The Most Convenient Form.
Contains All the News.
A Repertory of Pure Literature.
Hostile to Fraud and Shams.
Its Guides: Morality, Liberty, Justice.

SENT BY MAIL.

Daily edition, per year	$6.00
Two months	1.00
Sunday edition, per year	2.00
Weekly edition, per year	1.00

Payment to be made in advance. Postage free of charge.

IN THE CITY.

The daily edition will be sold by ALL NEWSBOYS for TWO CENTS, and the Sunday edition for FIVE CENTS, per copy. Address: THE CHICAGO GLOBE, 118 Fifth Ave., Chicago.

Having purchased the Real Estate office formerly owned by E. L. Craw, I am now prepared to offer bargains in choice city and town property. Also represent a number of the best Fire, Life and Accident insurance companies. Please give me a call.

EDGAR C. PRICE,

Office over 68 Calhoun street, opposite Aveline Block. Aug18-1y

ECHOES OF THE RAIL.

Saturday's Pick-ups Thrown Together in a Bunch for the News and Gossip of the Day.

Our manufacturing establishments are kept busy.

Work at the Berghoff brewery is progressing rapidly.

Colonel Matson came in over the Wabash last evening.

The railroads will give excursion rates to this city during the fair.

There are five Sundays and twenty-five working days in this month.

Many of the boys in the shops participated in the parade last night.

Mr. Charley Taylor, machinist at the Bass foundry, is on the sick list.

James Trythall, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shops, is still on the sick list.

The Bass works are shipping large orders of car wheels out of the city every day.

R. A. Houghton, roadmaster of the Wabash railway, was in the city yesterday.

The street car track along the Hamilton commons was being repaired this morning.

The new freight agent of the Nickel Plate road in this city has not yet been choosen.

Natural gas will boom the manufacturing industries and induce capitalists to locate here.

John Deagan now has charge of the big steam hammer at the Pittsburg blacksmith shop.

Fred Vodde, moulder at the Bass foundry, has gone to Cincinnati to attend the exposition.

William Dreyer, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shops, is off duty on account of sickness in his family.

The Jenney electric light works are rushed with orders and the employes are working extra hours.

The Fort Wayne furniture company received an order yesterday from Omaha, Neb., for a car load of their furniture.

Supt. C. D. Law, as president of the Railroad Men's Harrison club has called a meeting of that organization for to-night.

The International Railway association, after squabbling five weeks over the question, have adopted the Western classification, with a few commodity exceptions.

Mr. Harrison De Haven, machinist at the Pittsburg car shops, has the democratic shout to perfection, and when he broke out with it last evening the boys thought a fire was in progress at the works.

One of the republican boys of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop took a political canvass of the voters in that department yesterday and found it to stand fifty-eight democrats and twenty-one republicans.

The new union depot of the Lake Shore and Grand Rapids roads at Kendallville will cost between $5,000 and $7,000. The contract calls for its completion within ninety days from the time of its let.

The Western States Passenger association agreement now provides that the representative of any road may meet at once a temporary cut made by another line, but must at once notify Chairman Abbott, who will call a meeting and inflict the penalty unless the cut is fully justified.

Mr. James Wooff, of the Pittsburg machine shops, has received from his son-in-law, Mr. Alex Stephenson, of Baltimore, Md., a badge worn by the Calumet club, one of the leading democratic organizations, of that city. It is made of handsome white silk, and has the words "Calumet Club, of Baltimore, Md.," upon it in gilt letters. The badge is a beautiful one and Mr. Wooff will preserve it as a memento of the present political campaign.

Business is brisk in the erecting department of the Pittsburg machine shops. Heretofore the employes have only been working ten hours a day, but by an order received yesterday, all the men in that department will be required to work thirteen hours. There is a large amount of repair work to be done and this increased work will probably continue throughout the fall and winter. There are now fourteen locomotives in the shops for repair. It may be that some new men will be put on duty in this department.

Vigor and Vitality

Are quickly given to every part of the body by Hood's Sarsaparilla. That tired feeling is entirely overcome. The blood is purified, enriched, and vitalized, and carries health instead of disease to every organ. The stomach is toned and strengthened, the appetite restored. The kidneys and liver are roused and invigorated. The brain is refreshed, the mind made clear and ready for work. Try it.

Mr. John Daley, machinist at the Bass foundry, whose marriage Thursday morning has been already noted in THE SENTINEL, was waited upon by the Cass-soo band and his fellow machinists in the shops and presented with a handsome plush easy chair as a testimonial of their regard for himself and bride. Mr. Daley was surprised at the gift, but made a neat speech in reply and invited the boys to a pleasant and elegant repast.

Scrofula, in the blood, corrupts and contaminates every tissue and fiber in the whole body; but whether appearing in the form of swellings, erysipelas, or running sores, the malignant poisons of this disease are completely eradicated by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

MAGNOLIA

BALM, banishes Redness, Roughness Pimples and gives alabaster Face, Neck Arms & Hands!

MAGNOLIA

BALM, overcomes Sallowness, Blotches, and gives a Smooth, Soft, Youthful and Pliable Skin!

MEAN BUSINESS.

The Buffalo Syndicate Want to Include Huntington in the List.

The Huntington *Herald* says:

There are in the city, to-day, three gentlemen representing large capital, whose object is to inquire into the feasability of piping natural gas to Huntington from some of the adjacent gas wells. The party is composed of Capt. W. B. Buel and W. W. White, Esq., of Buffalo, N. Y., and M. Baltes, of Fort Wayne. They are here simply to ascertain, if possible, what demand there might be for natural gas, and have been interviewing Judge Sayler, Mayor Day and other gentlemen in the city. "We shall not ask a dollar of the citizens," said Mr. White to the reporter, "but are willing to supply the place with natural gas upon almost any plan that would suit the people." The chief question is as to whether the city wants natural gas.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

The Monroeville *Breeze* has this gossip about Fort Wayne people:

Mr. Bayless Swift, of Fort Wayne, was in town Wednesday.

Mrs. L. Campbell, of Fort Wayne, Sundayed in this place with relatives.

Mr. Louis Scofflinger, of Fort Wayne, Sundayed with friends in this place.

Dr. J. M. Dinnen was in town last Monday in consultation with Dr. W. A. Connolly.

Wm. Notestine, of Fort Wayne, gave the family of Dr. O. V. Brown a short visit yesterday.

Miss Edna Grund, of Fort Wayne, was the guest of her cousin, Miss Joe Handel, the past week.

After a two weeks' visit with relatives at Fort Wayne, Mrs. C. A. Nill returned home last Monday.

Prof. J. B. Munger, who is at present teaching at the Normal at Fort Wayne, spent the Sabbath with his family.

Miss Ella Shell pleasantly entertained a party of friends last evening at her home on Allen street, in honor of Edna Grund, of Fort Wayne.

A Card.

NEW HAVEN, Ind., Aug. 31.

To the Editor of the Sentinel.

The statement in your paper was an error. I was asked to read an essay at a Fort Wayne literary society. New Haven has none to my knowledge, and furthermore I would not appear dead to a New Haven audience if I could avoid it.

Yours,

PETER R. PICKEL.

OH! MY HEAD

The pain from Neuralgia and its companion disease Rheumatism is excruciating. Thousands who could be quickly cured are needlessly suffering. Ath-lo-pho-ros will do for others what it did for the following parties:

Williamsport, Ind., Oct. 8, 1887.

Having been afflicted with agueish for the most four years, and trying almost every thing, but in vain, I finally heard of Athlophoros. After taking one bottle I found it to be helping me, and after taking four bottles of Athlophoros and one of Pills, I found that I was entirely well. I think the medicine is positively a sure cure.

CHAUNCEY B. REDDICK.

Mt. Carmel, Ill., Dec. 28, 1887.

I have used Athlophoros in my family and find it to be the greatest medicine for neuralgia in existence and having had its fangs fastened upon me for the past 30 years I know whereof I speak. MRS. JULIA CHELTON.

Send 6 cents for the beautiful colored picture, "Moorish Maiden."

THE ATHLOPHOROS CO. 112 Wall St. N. Y.

VIA THE PENNSYLVANIA LINES.

Excursions to Columbus for the G. A. R. National Encampment.

The National Encampment of the G. A. R. will be held in Columbus, Ohio, from September 11th to 15th. Extensive preparations have been made by the citizens of Columbus for the entertainment of the veterans and their friends. The prominent surviving leaders of the armies of the north will be present, and Mrs. U. S. Grant and Mrs. John A. Logan have accepted invitations.

Excursion tickets will be sold from Fort Wayne at the rate $5.15 to Columbus, from September 8th to 11th, inclusive, good returning until September 19th. By special arrangements excursionists may, upon application, have their limit extended up to and including October 20th. Persons going to Columbus can obtain definite and further information by application to the agent at station named above. d-w

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TO ADVERTISERS.

A list of 1,000 newspapers divided into States and Sections will be sent on application—FREE.

To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List.

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Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce street, New York.

Dr. T. J. DILLS

No. 40 West Berry Street,

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.

Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. 1:30 to 4 p. m.

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★ CELEBRATED ★

STAR BRAND

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—AND—

STAR BONELESS BACON

will please the most fastidious, and we offer them to those who want the BEST the market affords in full confidence of SUPERIORITY. ASK YOUR grocer or butcher for the STAR BRAND.

These meats, if canvassed, are in fancy burlap; if uncanvassed see that ARMOUR & Co. is branded in the skin. ARMOUR'S KETTLE RENDERED LEAF LARD is the purest and finest.

The Teacher Was Particular.

Teacher in Backwoods of Kentucky (to boy)—Why don't your father put pantaloons on you, instead of allowing you to come here with nothing on but that long shirt?

Boy—'Lows ter git me some britches when the weather gits cold.

"But you need them now."

"Pap 'lows I don't."

"It's a disgrace."

"Pap 'lows that he didn't w'ar nothin, but a shirt 'till he wuz putty nigh grown."

"What does your mother say?"

"She 'lows that ef I had britches I'd w'ar the knees out."

"Well, if you don't come with pants on to-morrow you shall not stay here."

"Don't reckon I'll come back no mo', then, fur that's whut a teacher said last year, an' pap he wouldn't let me go back. Pap' lowed that he had been livin' here too long fur new folks ter come along an' interfere with his erfairs. 'Lows that ef folks hatter change ther clothes jes ter git er little eddycation that he didn't want none. Wall, good-by."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Hon. C. Edwards Lester,

Late U. S. Consul to Italy, author of "The Glory and Shame of England," "America's Advancement," etc., etc., etc., writes as follows:—

New York, August 1, 1888.
122 E. 27th st.

Dr. J. C. AYER & Co., Lowell, Mass.,

Gentlemen:—A sense of gratitude and the desire to render a service to the public impel me to make the following statements:

My college career, at New Haven, was interrupted by a severe cold which so enfeebled me that, for ten years, I had a hard struggle for life. Hemorrhage from the bronchial passages was the result of almost every fresh exposure. For years I was under treatment of the ablest practitioners without avail. At last I learned of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

which I used (moderately and in small doses) at the first recurrence of a cold or any chest difficulty, and from which I invariably found relief. This was over 25 years ago. With all sorts of exposure, in all sorts of climates, I have never, to this day, had any cold nor any affection of the throat or lungs which did not yield to AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL within 24 hours.

Of course I have never allowed myself to be without this remedy in all my voyages and travels. Under my own observation, it has given relief to vast numbers of persons; while in acute cases of pulmonary inflammation, such as croup and diphtheria in children, life has been preserved through its effects. I recommend its use in light but frequent doses. Properly administered, in accordance with your directions, it is

A Priceless Blessing

in any house. I speak earnestly because I feel earnestly. I have known many cases of apparently confirmed bronchitis and cough, with loss of voice, particularly among clergymen and other public speakers, perfectly cured by this medicine. Faithfully yours,

C. EDWARDS LESTER.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

WEAK, UNDEVELOPED PARTS of the body enlarged and strengthened. Full particulars sent sealed free. ERIE MED. CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

LACTATED FOOD

ENDORSED BY 10,000 PHYSICIANS

As a perfect food for invalids, in dyspepsia, fevers, sick headache, diarrhœa, feeble digestion, and all wasting diseases, and for infants deprived of mother's milk, or when weaning.

The Favorite Food in Hospitals

Hahnemann Hospital.

NEW YORK CITY.

"We have been using Lactated Food for several months past in cases of dyspepsia, after operations, and with children, and in all cases it has answered admirably. We would gladly recommend it as a food easily digested, nutritious, and not disagreeable to the patient."

F. S. FULTON, M. D., House Surgeon.

New York Infant Asylum.

MT. VERNON, N. Y.

"We are using your Lactated Food in our infant asylum whenever we require the use of artificial food, and find it superior to any which we have ever used. Being pleasant to the taste, it is specially adapted to children. We have in our branch institution over 250 children."

MRS. L. M. BATES,
Chairman of Mt. Vernon Branch.

The Most Palatable, Nutritious, and Digestible Food

THE BEST AND MOST ECONOMICAL FOOD.

150 Meals for an Infant for $1.00.

Easily prepared. At Druggists—25 cts., 50 cts., $1.

A valuable pamphlet on "The Nutrition of Infants and Invalids," free on application.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., BURLINGTON, VT.

TRY JAXON SOAP — The BEST. The NICEST. The CHEAPEST

SAVES WOMEN — SAVES CLOTHES — QUICK PROCESS — EASY WASHING

JAXON

USE JAXON SOAP — ASK your Grocer for JAXON SOAP — Insist on trying it once.

TAR-OID

NATURE HAS NO BETTER REMEDY

Than this New Compound of Tar for

Wounds, Burns, Sores, Piles, Salt Rheum, Eczema, and

Coughs, Croup, Scrofula, Ulcers, Varicose Veins, Bronchitis, and Consumption.



TAR-OID must not be confounded with the cheap remedies which are prepared on the theory that *Skin Diseases* are caused by *impure blood*. Doctors are employed by *Impure Blood* which is not true. They have their cause in a want of vital action in the skin. TAR-OID restores this action, hence it cures every form of *Skin Disease*, also sores, burns, etc. It is soothing and wonderfully healing—gratifying results follow in every case. It is harmless and can be used with perfect safety by any one. It is superior to all other remedies. There is positively nothing else like it.

TAR-OID is a sure cure for piles. It never fails. We warrant a cure or refund the money. It gives immediate relief. It is perfectly safe, yet powerful in its action.

Send for our "Good Samaritan" tree.

CHICAGO'S BEST PHYSICIANS INDORSE IT.

TAR-OID has no equal for Piles and Pruritis.
LEILA G. BEDELL, M. D.,
181 Dearborn av.

TAR-OID has yielded excellent results in Croup, Bronchitis, and Consumption.
J. R. BOYNTON, M. D., R. 506, 70 State st.

TAR-OID gives me fine results in Rectal and Skin Troubles, Indolent Sores, and Enlarged Glands.
F. H. PRATT, M. D.,
57 Central Music Hall.

TAR-OID has a most wonderful action on the skin and has given me fine results in Coughs and Consumption.
W. H. BURT, M. D.,
112 Dearborn st.

TAR-OID acts like a charm on Piles, Old Sores, etc.
J. R. McCULLOUGH, M. D.,
98 Halsted st.

TAR-OID gives me perfect satisfaction in Cervical Troubles, Swellings, and Piles.
M. M. THOMPSON, 403 Oakley av.

TAR-OID CO., 73 Randolph Street, Chicago, Ill.

For Sale by Dreier & Bro., Corner Calhoun and Columbia.

Have You Any Idea What It Costs TO MAKE A CHICAGO DAILY NEWS?

You haven't? Well, let us give you just a glimpse into the business, perhaps it will interest you.

To begin with, the work of the paper is divided into Seventeen Different Departments, each under its own responsible Superintendent. Let us take them in order as they stand on the weekly pay-roll:—

1. **The Editorial Department.**—This includes managing editors, city editors, telegraph editors, exchange editors, editorial writers, special writers, and about thirty reporters. THE DAILY NEWS staff is admittedly without a superior in the West, and numbers 56
2. **The Telegraph Room.**—To save time special wires are run into THE DAILY NEWS building, and the paper's own operators take the messages and hand them immediately to the telegraph editor. The number of operators is 3
3. **The Compositor's Room.**—When "copy" has passed the hands of the proper revising editor it goes to the type-setter. There are a good many of him in THE DAILY NEWS office—on an average . . 73
4. **The Linotype Room.**—But the compositor doesn't do all the type-setting. The "Linotype" machine "sets type" by casting a-line-of-type, on somewhat the same principle as the type-founder casts a single type. Fourteen of these machines are in use in THE DAILY NEWS office, and the number of persons required in this department is 29
5. **The Artists' and Engravers' Department.**—But the metropolitan daily now gives its readers not only reading matter, but also illustrations. By the aid of good artists, zinc etchers and photography by electric light THE DAILY NEWS is now printing the best newspaper illustrations in America. This takes the best service of skilled workers to the number of 7
6. **The Stereotype Foundry.**—The matter—type and pictures—being now "locked up" in the "forms" the work is next transferred to the foundry. A metropolitan daily no longer prints from its type. In order to print a large edition quickly it is necessary to *multiply the printing surfaces*, and this is accomplished by casting duplicate stereotyped plates, from which, after they have been fastened to the presses, the printing is done. Of stereotypers THE DAILY NEWS requires 8
7. **The Press Room.**—THE DAILY NEWS uses six double perfecting presses, capable of printing 100,000 complete papers per hour. To run these there are required men to the number of 26
8. **The Mailing and Delivery Department.**—"The mailers" and the delivery clerks handle over a million papers a week. The force numbers 35
9. **The Engine Room.**—To supply the motive power requires three steam boilers of 175 horse-power capacity, and three engines with an aggregate of 270 horse-power. All departments are lighted by the Edison incandescent system, which here comprises three dynamo machines and 500 lamps. The employes of this department number 5
10. **The Circulation Department.**—The paper is now a manufactured article, and it is the business of this department to develop the market for it. The average number of workers is 16
11. **The Subscription Room.**—All the subscriptions from out-of-town, whether of individual readers or wholesale news agents, pass through this department, and this department employs on the average . . . 17
12. **The Business Office.**—The general clerical work of the paper, such as receiving and caring for the advertisements—of which over fifteen hundred are received and handled every day—receiving and paying out cash, the general bookkeeping of the business, requires a counting-room force of 27
13. **The Care of Building** requires the constant service of three janitors 3
14. **The Watchman.**—To insure perfect protection against risk of fire two watchmen are constantly on duty. 2
15. **The New York Office.**—This engages the entire time of a general manager and assistant 2
16. **The Washington Bureau.**—In charge of its own special Washington staff correspondent 1
17. **The Milwaukee Bureau.**—To facilitate Northwestern news gathering, one man 1

From which it appears that the number of regular employes is 208

And the pay roll runs from $5,500 to $6,000 per week, aggregating during the year $300,000.

Then there is even a larger annual expenditure for white paper, and telegraph and cable tolls sometimes run nearly a thousand dollars a week. Take it all together the expenditures of THE DAILY NEWS for the year 1888 will vary very little from $600,000.

The foregoing takes no account of the special correspondents at hundreds of places throughout the country; of European correspondents; of fifteen hundred news agents throughout the Northwest who distribute THE DAILY NEWS to its out of town readers; of two hundred city carriers; of forty-two wholesale city dealers with their horses and wagons; of one hundred and fifty branch advertisement offices throughout the city, all connected with the main office by telephone, nor of the about three thousand newsboys who make a living, in whole or in part, selling THE DAILY NEWS in Chicago. This is what it costs the publisher to make a CHICAGO DAILY NEWS. It costs the reader to buy it one cent a day. Measured by the cost of its production, THE DAILY NEWS is worth its price, *isn't it?* The Chicago Daily News is sold by all newsdealers, or will be mailed, postage paid, for $5.00 per year, or 25 cents per month. Address

MELVILLE E. STONE, Publisher THE DAILY NEWS, Chicago.

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BALM gives a Ravishingly Beautiful Skin. Readily used and can't be detected. One trial convinces!

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BALM Take HAGAN'S MAGNOLIA BALM with you to the Seaside, Mountains & Rural Resorts!

MAGNOLIA

BALM—HAGAN'S MAGNOLIA BALM is not a Paint, Powder or Rouge, but a Refreshing Liquid!

THE PROFESSOR'S DISCOVERY.

Where an Oxford Student Found Help in Passing Examinations.

The graduating class of 18— was large, and competition for the class honors promised to be very close. An examiner who prided himself on his shrewdness was determined that he would make it impossible for any copying to take place under his supervision. Accordingly, he not only kept a very sharp and constant watch upon the candidates, but peered at them from time to time between the fingers of his hands spread before his face.

At last he thought he detected a man in something which looked very suspicious. Looking from side to see that no one observed him, the man plunged his hand in his breast pocket, and drawing something out, regarded it long and steadfastly, and then, hastily replacing it, resumed his pen and wrote with obviously increased energy. The examiner pretended not to notice this, but after a time he rose from his seat, and with his hands in his pockets strolled around the room with an appearance of negligence and indifference to what was going on.

By this means he succeeded in disarming suspicion, and getting to windward of his prey, stole upon him from behind gradually and unperceived. Then, waiting patiently, his strategy was rewarded by observing that the man once more turned his head from side to side, yet not quite far enough to see him, and once more put his hand into his breast pocket. Then the examiner sprang forward in elation, and seized the hand in the very act of grasping the suspected object.

"Sir," said he, "this is the fourth time I have watched you doing this. What have you in your hand?"

The man hesitated to reply, and this, coupled with his evident confusion, confirmed the suspicion of the examiner.

"I must insist, sir, on seeing what it is you have in your hand."

The man reluctantly complied, and drawing his hand from his pocket presented to the dismayed examiner the photograph of a young lady. This it was which had been his hidden source of inspiration. This had been the secret of his ever-freshened energy. Very humbly and sincerely did the examiner offer his apologies, as he returned crestfallen to his seat; and it gives the finishing touch to the story to learn that the candidate married that young lady in due time, and that they are now living happily together in the enjoyment of the blessings of their faithful love, so rudely tested and discovered.

The Parson Answered.

Parson Green was one of the School Committee in the town of Briarfield, and one of his hobbies related to the study of geography. He contended that very little time should be spent over foreign countries, but that each pupil should leave a common school with a clear and accurate knowledge of his own State's resources and topography. Not only was he devoted to this theory, but he lost no opportunity of promulgating it.

"Visiting school" one day, with a colleague who ventured to differ with him on this point, the minister undertook to illustrate his views by practical example. Selecting a particularly bright little girl in the geography class which had been reciting about Africa, he said to her:

"What do you know about the source of the Nile?"

The little maiden thereupon gave a vivid account of explorations and hardships, at which her teacher smiled approvingly.

"Do you know where Liberia is?"

She answered promptly and correctly.

"Can you tell anything about the ancient city of Alexandria?"

It proved that she could tell a great deal, and when she had distinguished herself in the eyes of her classmates, by enlarging upon it, the minister suddenly changed his tactics.

"What town in your State manufactures most cloth?" he asked.

The child hung her head. She did not know.

"How many mountains are there over 3,000 feet high?"

She had apparently never been told. The minister looked triumphantly at his friend.

"Now, you see," he went on, "this child doesn't even know enough about her own State to utilize its advantages when she grows up. Tell me, my little girl, if you wanted to go from your home to New York, what line of railroad you would take, and what bodies of water you would cross."

"I don't know, sir," sorrowfully said the child.

"Then you see yourself that you don't know anything about your own State;" said he, determined to drive the question home. "Well, if you wanted to take such a journey what should you do?"

The child was driven to the wall, and like many a weaker creature, she turned at bay. Her eyes were full of tears, and her lip quivered, but she replied bravely, "I should just ask my papa to take me to the station and buy my ticket!"

She was questioned no more that day.

Saving the Birds.

It has been noted in almost every section of the Northern States that the native singing-birds are more plentiful this year than has been the case in a great many years. Songsters and warblers that have hardly been seen at all for a long time have come back, and of those birds that have continued with us the number of specimens is unusually large. Voices once familiar, but lately almost forgotten, are heard in the woods, and birds of well-known plumage years ago that have been missing are again seen flying among the trees. There is, in truth, a veritable renaissance of native birds, and life in the suburbs and in the country, and even in the wooded squares and shaded streets of the city, is much happier because of it. During the last two years a vigorous war has been made upon the practice of destroying our birds to make trimmings for women's hats. Audubon societies have been formed and pledges circulated and tracts distributed, sermons preached, speeches made, and newspaper articles written to show women what wanton slaughter was going on to supply their demands and to persuade them to forego a fashion that was in bad taste in itself, and could only be indulged through shedding of so much innocent blood and the silencing of voices that have made our woods and fields musical and alive with beauty. The effect of the movement has been seen in the steady disappearance of birds' wings and bodies from hats and bonnets, and the substitution of far more tasteful and appropriate adornment.—*Springfield Union.*

How Jet Buttons Are Made.

What you call jet buttons are not jet buttons at all; they are merely glass, but they serve the purpose just as well, look just as well, and are very much cheaper. So said a manufacturer of jet buttons in Brooklyn the other day. Then he led the inquiring reporter into the factory where the buttons were in process of manufacture. Until recently nearly all the buttons of this kind came from Bohemia, but they are now made in this country, and American manufacturers are able to compete with the foreign trade.

The process used by this manufacturer is known only to himself, and its secrets are jealously guarded. They apply, however, more to the finishing and the different effects given by chemicals.

In a large room which the reporter entered a dozen or more men were busy at little work benches. The hum of shafting and the squeaking of a bellows at regular intervals lent their din to the scene of industry, while the workmen deftly handled the long black rods of glass from which the buttons were made. These rods, which are round, are about four feet long and three-fourths of an inch in thickness, and they are made in Brooklyn. Three of them are taken at a time by the button-maker, held together, and so placed on the bench that one end is kept constantly over a tongue of fire, the gas used being blown by wind from the bellows, which is worked by steam power, and is connected by pipes with each work-bench. With a little steel rod, held in one hand, the button-maker picks from the new molten mass of glass a large drop. This he skillfully holds in such a manner that a mold made in two sections, like an iron vise, shuts, catches the drop in its mouth, so to speak, presses it into the shape of the dies and then swallows it. Upon being swallowed the button falls through a pipe a couple of feet long and drops into a pail beneath.

A feature of the pressing of the button is that the eyelet is pressed into the button at the same time, it having previously been placed in the die. The buttons are next washed in cold water, and then the rough edges left from the molds are cut off by boys with scissors made for the purpose. From here they are carried to the edgers. The edgers are girls, and their work consists in giving the buttons a finish with emery wheels.

The cutting and edging would be done away with, the manufacturer said, when he got in some new molding apparatus which he had devised himself.

The buttons at this stage have the appearance of an ordinary black jet button. Polishing them on a weel of some peculiar foreign wood, on the surface of which a preparation is put, gives them a glossy appearance. The mourning or crape effect is attained by the pattern of the die, and then by soaking the buttons in certain chemicals.

Other effects and colors are made by the use also of chemicals in conjunction with heat.

With the new and approved appliances fifty gross of buttons can be made on one press in a day. The eyelets used are made of brass wire, which is run from a spool on to a small revolving rod. When taken off this it has the appearance of a long coil spring. This is placed in an inclosed arrangement, and a circular saw of very hard steel cuts it into as many little rings as there are turns in the wire.

From the manufacturing department the buttons are taken to the carders, generally girls, who in another room place them on cards and fasten them with needle and thread. The cards are placed in boxes and the buttons are ready for market. On a sample card shown the reporter there were glass or jet buttons of nearly every imaginable shape, color and effect, from the somber crape to one sparkling with silver and gold and countless other colors.—*New York World.*

The Population of Mexico.

Possibly there are 1,500,000 white men, properly so called, in Mexico, and, as I have shown, they are differentiated among themselves by climate. Then there are mixed bloods to the number of about 2,500,000 approximately, and these, scattered over the republic, differ in many ways through climate causes. Then come about 6,000,000 Indians, some very much civilized, some semi-civilized and others barbarous. Of the barbarous Indians, some are peaceful enough, and others, like the Chan Santa Cruz Indians of the Yucatan peninsula, are fierce and warlike. The Yaquis of Sonora may be taken as examples of semi-civilized Indians. These Indian races speak different languages, though many tribes use Spanish to a greater or less extent according to the measure of their contact with the white man.—*Cor. Boston Herald.*

Fires from Meteors.

The remarkable possibility that mysterious fires may have been set by sparks from other worlds than our own has been suggested to the Paris Academy of Sciences by Mons. Ch. V. Zenger. From a study of statistics for several years, he learns that fires of unknown origin in woods, farmsteads, barns, mills, and even in villages and large towns, are extremely often coincident with the periodical showers of shooting stars. He points out that during the first eighteen days of last August violent storms, rich meteoric displays and conflagrations were of frequent occurrence.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Unexpected Testimony.

Miss Bettie Smith, of Fentress County, Tenn., recently arrested on the charge of illicit distilling, is, according to the *Arkansaw Intelligencer*, handsome and accomplished.

When Miss Smith was arraigned before the United States Court at Nashville she conducted herself with such grace and dignity that the polite Judge, deeply impressed, arose and made her a profound bow.

"Miss Smith," said the Judge, "to see you in this awful predicament seriously touches me."

"It does me, too, Judge."

"How old are you?"

"Judge, I am two years older than my married sister, who was married before she was as big as I am. She has been married eighteen months, and still speaks well of her husband. Now how old am I?"

"I cannot tell."

"I am not to blame for your mathematical inefficiency."

"Why did you go into distilling?"

"Because I wanted to make whisky."

"How long have you been a distiller?"

"Ever since I was 16 years old."

"When were you 16 years old?"

"The year my father died."

"What year was that?"

"The year my Uncle Henry moved to Texas."

"Miss Smith you are a woman, but I insist that you shall answer my questions. Remember that, if convicted of this awful charge, you will be sent to the penitentiary. What did you do with the whisky you made?"

"Sold it."

"Who bought it?"

"Well, Judge, it would be rather hard to tell who bought it all. Some time ago a party of gentlemen came into my neighborhood to hunt deer. The party got out of whisky and found it difficult to buy any. After awhile I told a man if he would put his jug down on a dollar and go away, he might when he came back find the jug full of whisky. He did so."

"Would you know the man?"

"Oh, yes, sir; I recognized him in a moment. You are the man, Judge."

The True Aim of Literary Culture.

It is certainly a true aim of literary culture to render its forms for expressing thought so transparent that they will be quite lost to view in the thought itself. And yet, the writer and the speaker who are so skilled in the arts of expression as to surprise the mind into wonder or admiration, by unexpected views of things true and beautiful, after long concealment of his purpose, is the one most likely to win the greatest praise from us. We may be beguiled into undue sympathy with that purpose by the very art which for a time conceals it from full view.

It was the art of the poet deeply skilled in the methods of nature, which, by the tongue of Mark Antony, wrought successfully upon the passions of the Roman populace, before the dead body of Cæsar. Both art and philosophy were defiled when the hired rhetorician and the sophist taught their pupils how "to make the worse appear the better reason." This brings into view some phases of literary work now quite prevalent.—*The American Magazine.*

The Small Boy Speaks.

The committee, one of whom chanced to be the minister, were visiting the school on examination day.

A class of small boys were called out to read, and the word "wig" occurred in the lesson.

"Who can tell me what a wig is?" inquired the teacher, but no one seemed to know.

"Have you never seen a wig? Don't you know any one that wears one?" said the teacher, forgetting that the minister's hair was not his own.

Then a hand was raised, and a small voice piped up: "Oh, I know; Mr. Smith, the minister, wears one, and my mother says he looks just like a made-up man."—*Detroit Free Press.*

"The World Moves,"

Maintained Galileo, when his tormentors racked him for advocating the true system of Copernicus. Certain follies hold out, however, against the illumination of discovery and experience. There are hosts of people who, because they have adopted certain principles, continue to swallow them to their dying day in defiance of the laws of common sense. Mercury, drastic purgatives, super-potent narcotics and sedatives, though they have given ground before the irresistible progress of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a national, painless remedy for disorders of the liver, the stomach and the bowels, still continue to make ambulating apothecaries shops of many stomachs. The symptoms of liver trouble are easily remediable without any abdominal disturbance with this beneficent alterative. So, also, are constipation, sick headache, heartburn and an inability to digest satisfactorily. It cures fever and ague, rheumatism and kidney trouble.

Knew How It Was Herself.

"When you speak of the early-closing movement, Miss Craycraft," exclaimed the caller, with enthusiasm, "you touch on a topic in which I am deeply interested. I am in favor of anything that will shorten the dreary hours of workingmen and women."

"I am glad to hear you say so, Mr. Slowgo," said the young lady, as she looked hopefully at the clock. "I am a working-woman myself."—*Chicago Tribune.*

It is said that in the southern part of Russia the peasants use a coin of such small value that it would take 250,000 of them to buy an American dollar, and these coins are so scarce that a man who has 100 is looked upon as rich, and one who has 1,000 is considered very wealthy. It is strange to regard a person wealthy who owns two-fifths of a cent, and comfortably well off on one-twenty-fifth of a cent. But the value of money depends, of course, on what it will buy.

PARIS, in a total population of 2,260,945, has 20 centenarians, 138 persons over 95, 640 over 90, and 5,386 who have passed the 80th year.

Moxie has created the greatest excitement as a beverage. In the years, ever witnessed, from the fact that it brings nervous, exhausted, overworked women to good powers of endurance in a few days; cures the appetite for liquor and tobacco at once, and has recovered a large number of cases of old, helpless paralysis as a food only.

ARTISTIC ability may not be hereditary, but oftentimes drawing is sketching.—*Texas Siftings.*

Thousands of Years Saved.

One may get some idea of what railways mean in the saving of time and money to passengers, by taking the case of London. It is estimated that about 500,000 persons, or about one-tenth of the population of the entire area of the metropolis require to travel to and from their business every day all the year round. If we remember the distances, it is not too much to assume that the railway will economize for each at least two hours in the week, or, say five days per annum each. This over 500,000 of people means 2,500,000 days, or an economy of 8,300 years of 300 working days each. Suppose the average earnings of these 500,000 people to be £100 per annum each, not too high an average when we remember the number of millionaires included in the total, we shall see a total money saving, in the sense of time being money, equal to £830,000 per annum. And this in London alone.—*Chambers' Journal.*

News About Town.

It is the current report about town that Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs is making some remarkable cures with people who are troubled with Coughs, Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis, and Consumption. Any druggist will give you a trial bottle *free of cost.* It is guaranteed to relieve and cure. The Large Bottles are 50c and $1.

'TIS a poor dress that won't turn both ways.—*Carl Pretzel.*

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS is an unfailing cure for all diseases originating in biliary derangements caused by the malaria of miasmatic countries. No other medicine now on sale will so effectually remove the disturbing elements, and at the same time tone up the whole system. It is sure and safe in its action.

NO MATTER how fond a man may be of gambling, when he loses his money it is a sort of ante-dote.

New Publications.

The present Presidential campaign is somewhat remarkable by reason of the high literary ability engaged in preparing authentic and really excellent biographies of the men who are named for rulers of the foremost nation of the earth.

The popular Senator and soldier, General Lew Wallace, more widely celebrated as the author of "Ben Hur," and one of Gen. Harrison's most intimate and life-long friends, has just completed the authorized biography of the Republican candidate, and the life of President Cleveland, originally prepared by his old friend, ex-Gov. Dorsheimer, has been almost entirely rewritten and enlarged by W. U. Hensel, one of the brightest journalists and among the foremost men of the Democratic party. They each contain also a sketch of the Vice Presidential candidate. These books are far above the usual standard, and illustrate how self-made men have risen to great eminence, and every loyal man, woman and child ought to be familiar with the life, character and public services of the man they help to make President of this great nation.

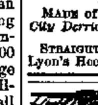
Cure for Rheumatism.

G. G. Treat, of West Granville, Mass., writes of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS:

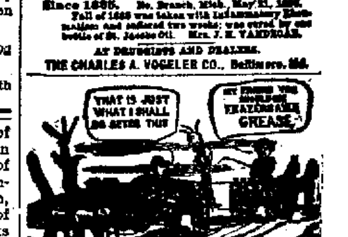
For rheumatism, neuralgia, pain in the side or back, coughs, colds, bruises, and any local weakness, they truly possess wonderful curative qualities. I have recommended them to my neighbors with the happiest results, many of whom but for ALLCOCK'S PLASTERS would be in a crippled condition at home. In every instance where they have been faithfully and properly applied the result has been wonderfully satisfactory.

MADE of awl work—a pair of shoes.—*Oil City Derrick.*

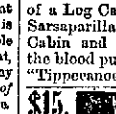
STRAIGHTEN your old boots and shoes with Lyon's Heel Stiffeners, and wear them again.


THE LOG CABINS of America have been birthplaces of some of the grandest men. Lincoln, Grant, Sheridan, first saw the light of day through the chinks of a Log Cabin. Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla also originated in a Log Cabin and stands pre-eminent among the blood purifiers of to-day as Warner's "Tippecanoe" does as a stomach tonic.

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BRAND NEW, STRONG PROOFS
20 Years. Newton, Ill., May 23, 1888. From 1868 to 1888—about 22 years—I suffered with rheumatism of the hip. I was cured by the use of St. Jacobs Oil. T. C. DODD.
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Since 1885. No. Branch, Mich., May 21, 1888. Fall of 1885 was taken with inflammatory Rheumatism and suffered two weeks; was cured by one bottle of St. Jacobs Oil. Mrs. J. H. VANDROAR.
AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
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5 TON WAGON SCALES,
Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box,
$60 and
JONES he pays the freight—for free Price List mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, Binghamton, N. Y.

ASTHMA CURED
German Asthma Cure never fails to give immediate relief in the worst cases, insures comfortable sleep; effects cures where all others fail. A trial convinces the most skeptical. Price 50c. and $1.00, of Druggists or by mail. Sample FREE for stamp. DR. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

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Teething Syrup
FOR CHILDREN
Regulates the bowels, assists dentition, cures diarrhœa and dysentery in the worst forms, cures canker sore mouth, is a certain preventive of diphtheria, quiets and soothes all pain, invigorates the stomach and bowels, corrects all acidity, and gives energy and tone to the entire system. Sold by all druggists at 25 cts per bottle.
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$100 to $300 A MONTH can be made working for us. Agents preferred who can furnish their own horses and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 1013 Main St., Richmond, Va.

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From the weakening effects of warm weather, by hard work, or from a long illness, you need a good tonic and blood purifier. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives a good appetite, strengthens the whole system, purifies the blood, regulates the digestion.
"It affords me much pleasure to recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla. My health two years ago was very poor. My friends thought I was going with consumption. I commenced using Hood's Sarsaparilla, took five bottles of it, and to-day I can do as hard a day's work as I ever could. It saved me from the grave and put me on my feet a sound, healthy man." WILL R. D. TARBELL, 141 East Main street, Wiggonsville, Ohio.
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25 **CENTS** 25
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—TAKE—
PACIFIC LIVER PILLS
STRICTLY VEGETABLE.
Cure Constipation, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Piles, Sick Headache, Liver Complaints, Loss of Appetite, Biliousness, Nervousness, Jaundice, etc. For Sale by all Druggists. Price, 25 Cents.
PACIFIC MANUFACTURING CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

The man who has invested from three to five dollars in a Rubber Coat, and at his first half hour's experience in a storm finds to his sorrow that it is hardly a better protection than a mosquito netting, not only feels chagrined at being so badly taken in, but also feels if he does not look exactly like
A WET HEN
We offer the man who wants service (not style) a garment that will keep him dry in the hardest storm. It is called "TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER," a name familiar to every Cow-boy all over the land. With them the only perfect Wind and Waterproof Coat is "Tower's Fish Brand Slicker." Ask for the "FISH BRAND" SLICKER and take no other. If your storekeeper does not have the FISH BRAND, send for descriptive catalogue. A. J. TOWER, 20 Simmons St., Boston, Mass.

READ THIS!
A $2 WASHING MACHINE FREE!
The Patent office at Washington have just granted us a patent for our Wonderful SELF-OPERATING Washing Machine, and to introduce them, we will give away 1000. It is the greatest labor-saving invention in the world. It washes the clothing clean, without the wash-board or any rubbing whatever. We have already given away a few samples, and through these have sold over 100,000 Washers. One lady in Chicago (Mrs. McDermott, 338 W. 15th St.,) was so well pleased with her sample that she became an agent, and has sold over 1200 in four months. We have scores of just such examples as this. It pays "to cast your bread upon the waters." We intend to sell not less than ONE MILLION WASHERS this year, and to do this we will first start by GIVING AWAY 1000 samples. All we ask of those who receive one is that they will give it a good trial, and, if satisfactory, recommend it to their friends. Agents are coining money. We have several who are making $10 per day and upwards. "First come, first served." So if you want one from the lot we are going to give away, send your name and address at once.
Address, MONARCH LAUNDRY WORKS, 420 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill. (Mention this paper)

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Is the favorite between Chicago, Rock Island, Atchison, Kansas City, and Minneapolis and St. Paul. The tourist route to all Northern Summer Resorts. Its Watertown Branch traverses the most productive lands of the great "wheat and dairy belt" of Northern Iowa, Southwestern Minnesota, and East-Central Dakota.
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The best and surest Remedy for Cure of all diseases caused by any derangement of the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels.
Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, Bilious Complaints and Malaria of all kinds yield readily to the beneficent influence of
PRICKLY ASH BITTERS
It is pleasant to the taste, tones up the system, restores and preserves health.
It is purely Vegetable, and cannot fail to prove beneficial, both to old and young.
As a Blood Purifier it is superior to all others. Sold everywhere at $1.00 a bottle.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Sure relief ASTHMA. Price 35cts. by mail. Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass.

FREE By return mail. Full Description Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. MOODY & CO., Cincinnati, O.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

GOLD is worth $500 per pound. Pettit's Eye Salve $1,000, but is sold at 25 cents a box by dealers.

BIG G Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.
I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.
We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.
$1.00. Sold by Druggists.

GLEK A harmless, positive and permanent cure of failing manhood from age or abuse. Best blood purifier known. $1 bottle; sent prepaid. Druggists keep it. Glek Co., 122 S. Halsted-st., Chicago.

GOLD Live at home and make more money working for us than at anything else in the world. Either sex. Costly outfit FREE. Terms FREE. Address, TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

N. U. F. W. ....No. 35—88.

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IN THE VINEYARD.

Learn at All Times to Be Master of Your Temper.

THE GROWTH OF THE CHURCHES

Right Praying Is an Earnest Petition Prompted by a Deep Sense of Guilt.

Church Statistics.

An exhibit has been prepared of the denominational statistics for the past year, compiled mostly from official sources. The following is a general summary by groups:

	Chs.	Min.	Com.
Adventist	1,063	835	100,411
Baptists	45,434	30,098	3,972,085
Christian Union	1,500	900	125,000
Congregationalists	4,491	2,000	427,084
Friends	700	500	107,998
German Evangelical	673	660	125,000
Lutherans	7,992	4,215	987,800
Mennonites	325	600	93,000
Methodists	48,258	28,313	4,699,529
Moravians	01	106	10,995
New Jerusalem	95	101	5,781
Presbyterians	13,057	9,585	1,136,685
Episcopalians	4,766	3,031	346,785
Reformed	2,026	1,345	269,723
Roman Catholics	6,925	7,226	7,255,000
Unitarians	475	468	20,000
Universalists	730	677	37,907
Grand total	138,885	94,457	19,736,328

The net gain for the year was 6,434 churches, 4,505 ministers, and 774,681 communicants. By far the heaviest gain was among the Baptists—4,587 churches and 3,109 ministers. The Methodists with their 48,258 churches, 28,313 ministers, and 4,699,529 communicants, stand at the head of the denominations, the Roman Catholics come next, and then the Baptists, Presbyterians, Lutherans, Congregationalists, and Episcopalians.

Keep Your Temper.

Calm demeanor under provocation is wisest and best. A ruffled temper is no help to anybody. The greater the offense, the more need of considerate decision in respect to it. Be slow to wrath. Conquer your irritability. Learn to speak as quietly and calmly to a threatening foe as to a loving friend. He that ruleth his own spirit is greater than He that taketh a city. Time will come when you will be thankful that you held your anger in check. Harsh words and fierce deeds never yielded their speaker or doer any permanent satisfaction. God has endowed us with reasoning faculties, with the design that we should use them. Storm and bluster seldom have any reason in them. Thoughtfulness and consideration are becoming to the Christian. The only vengeance the man of God may indulge himself in is that of charity in return for wrong, and kindness in exchange for violence. If thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink. They will melt him down. But perform your good deeds in the right spirit. Let not vengeance be your motive. Angry charity may prove a boomerang. Approach your opponent in a Christian's garb, but not with a devil's heart. Get right within, and the outward bearing will take care of itself. Be Christ-like, and you will appear Christ-like. Hate the sin, and yet the sinner love. Make it the one grand aim of your life to put down evil and save the evil-doers, whether personal friends or foes.—*Michigan Advocate.*

Prayer.

Do you ask what is prayer? It is the voice of the needy calling to Him alone who can relieve them. It is the cry of the sinful to Him alone who can pardon them. It is not eloquence, but earnestness. It is not fine words nor flowing periods, but it is a deep sense of a guilt, urging us to approach the Saviour to seek pardon, help, and salvation with strong crying; it may be tears and groanings which cannot be uttered.

Did you ever hear a man that was starving beg for bread? That was prayer. Did you ever witness the agonizing cry of the condemned criminal for mercy? That was prayer. Did you ever hear or behold the ship-wrecked mariner looking wistfully to those on shore for rescue? That was prayer. The publican prayed when he cried: "God be merciful to me a sinner." St. Peter prayed when he said: "Lord save me or I perish." Blind Bartimaeus prayed when he exclaimed: "Jesus, Thou Son of David, have mercy on me."

St. Stephen prayed when he cried: "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit," yet in all these instances the words of the petition were plain and simple; they could not indeed be more so; but it was real prayer because it came from the heart, and therefore was heard and graciously answered by Him to whom it was adressed. For the publican went down to his house justified. St. Peter was upheld from sinking by the sustaining arm of Jesus; Blind Bartimaeus was restored to sight.

St. Stephen fell asleep in a calm and forgiving spirit. I know not how sufficiently to represent to the reader the prevailing efficacy of genuine prayer. We know that it has stayed the pestilence, that it has caused the sun to stand still in the heavens, and it has parted the sea, opened the prison doors, healed the sick, and raised the dead to life again. No sooner is the spirit of grace and supplication given from on high, than the stubborn soul is melted, the broken heart is bound up, the sinner changed into the humble saint, and offending man restored to the lost image of God.

May all who read this resolve to begin the day with prayer, for it is the golden key that unlocks Heaven to pour down blessings upon us, and end the day with prayer, for it is the same golden key that locks us up under Heaven's protection at night.

THE FORESTS OF EUROPE.

The French Ministry of Agriculture has issued some interesting statistics respecting the distribution of forests in Europe. The total area of Europe laid out in forest—exclusive of Turkey, Bulgaria, Bosnia, and Herzegovina, omitted in the official statement—is set down at 286,989 million hectares, or 708,862 million acres; that is, 18.7 per cent. of the total area of Europe is forest land. In proportion to its total area Great Britain and Ireland have of all countries in Europe the least extent of forest, amounting to only 4 per cent. of its surface, and in proportion to the number of inhabitants enjoys by far the least allotment of forests, amounting to only 0.036 hectare, or 0.089 acres—i. e., considerably less than the tenth of an acre to each inhabitant. The country in Europe next lowest in the forest scale is Denmark, with 4.8 per cent. of forest land, or 0.69 hectare to each inhabitant. That is to say, in Denmark there is an average of between two and three times the extent of forest land to each inhabitant that there is in Great Britain and Ireland. The third of the countries of Europe in the ascending forest scale is Portugal, with 5 per cent. of forest land and 0.11 hectare to each inhabitant—i. e., an average of three times the amount of forest land to each inhabitant of Portugal that is allowed to each inhabitant of the United Kingdom. Holland has 7 per cent. of forest land and 0.05 hectare to each inhabitant, or about one and a half times as much as to each inhabitant of the United Kingdom. The country in Europe possessing the most forest is Russia in Europe, with 200,000 million hectare—i. e., 37 per cent. of its whole area and 3.37 hectares to each inhabitant—that is, each inhabitant of Russia, in Europe, has an average of nearly 94 times the extent of forest land allotted to each inhabitant of the United Kingdom. In its percentage of forest land and the amount of forest to each inhabitant Sweden, however stands still higher. With 17,569 million hectares of forest, Sweden has 39 per cent of its land in forest, so 3.84 hectares of forest to each of its inhabitants. Norway with 24 per cent. of its area in forest, allows each of its inhabitants an average of 4.32 hectares of forest, or 120 times as much as is allowed to each inhabitant of the United Kingdom. Hungary has 29 per cent. of its area in forest, or 0.58 hectare of forest to each inhabitant. France possesses 9,888 million hectares of forest, or 17.7 per cent of its total area, and so allowing 0.25 hectares of forest to each of its inhabitants—nearly seven times as much as is allotted to each inhabitant of the United Kingdom.

BECOMING STRICT.

Scene in a Kentucky court. Man named Dismukes, who has shot his neighbor, has been arraigned for trial. Judge (to defendant)—Mr. Dismukes, are you ready for trial?

Defendant (by counsel)—No, your honor.

Judge—Why? You have surely had time enough.

Defendant—I know that, but our principal witness could not be here today.

Judge—But it was his duty to be here, and his non-appearance forces me to take extreme and severe measures. What excuse can he give to this court?

Defendant—Your honor, he discovered a leak in his still-tub and said that if he didn't fix it he might lose several gallons of whisky.

Judge—All right, then, we will excuse him. Mr. Dismukes, when the principal witness gets his still-tubs in order you will oblige this court, sir, by coming around and being tried according to law. This commonwealth can no longer put up with infractions of the law, and hereafter any man who shoots his neighbor shall be called upon to make an explanation. — *Arkansaw Traveler.*

THE PHILOSOPHY OF PRUNING.

It is the usual practice in pruning to leave a short stub of the limb cut off, sometimes protecting the wood from decay by the use of paint or otherwise. A recent French authority insists that the limb should be cut close to the body of the tree or main branch.

This system is based on the fact that as wood is formed by descending sap alone, a wound made on a tree can only become covered with healthy new wood when its entire surface is brought into connection with the leaves by means of the layer of young and growing cells formed between the wood and the bark.

To make this connection, it is necessary to prune in such a manner that no portion of the amputated or dead branch shall be left on the trunk. The cut should always be made close to and perfectly even with the outline of the trunk without regard to the size of the wound thus made. This is the essential rule in all pruning, and on its observance the success of the operation depends.—*Golden Days.*

THERE are many more shining qualities in the mind of man, but there is none more useful than discretion.

TALMAGE IN CANADA.

Great Results Hang on What Seem Very Slender Circumstances.

There Are No Insignificances in Our Lives. The Casual, the Accidental, Are Parts of a Great Plan.

The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., of Brooklyn, preached on the camp ground at Grimsby, Can. The subject of his sermon was "Great Results May Depend on Small Events." Dr. Talmage took for his text: "Through a window, in a basket, was I let down by the wall." II. Cor. ii, 33. He said:

Damascus is a city of white and glistening architecture sometimes called "the eye of the East," sometimes called "a pearl surrounded by emeralds;" at one time distinguished for swords of the best material called Damascus blades, and upholstery of richest fabric called damasks. A horseman by the name of Paul, riding toward this city, had been thrown from the saddle. The horse had dropped under a flash from the sky, which at the same time was so bright it blinded the rider for many days, and I think so permanently injured his eyesight that this defect of vision became the thorn in the flesh he afterwards speaks of. He started from Damascus to butcher Christians, but after that hard fall from his horse he was a changed man and preached Christ in Damascus till the city was shaken to its foundation.

The mayor gives authority for his arrest, and the popular cry is "Kill him! Kill him!" The city is surrounded by a high wall, and the gates are watched by the police lest the Cilician preacher escape. Many of the houses are built on the wall, and their balconies projected clear over and hovered above the gardens outside. It was customary to lower baskets out of these balconies and pull up fruits and flowers from the gardens. To this day visitors at the monastery of Mount Sinai are lifted and let down in baskets. Detectives prowled around from house to house looking for Paul, but his friends hid him now in one place, now in another. He is no coward, as fifty incidents in his life demonstrate. But he feels his work is not done yet, and so he evades assassination. "Is that preacher here?" the foaming mob shout at one house door. "Is that fanatic here!" the police shout at another house door. Sometimes on the street incognito he passes through a cloud of clenched fists, and sometimes he secretes himself on the housetop. At last the infuriate populace get on sure track of him. They have positive evidence that he is in the house of one of the Christians, the balcony of whose home reaches over the wall. "Here he is! Here he is!" The vociferation and blasphemy and howling of the pursuers are at the front door. They break in. "Fetch out that Gospelizer, and let us hang his head on the city gate. Where is he?" The emergency was terrible. Providentially there was a good stout basket in the house. Paul's friends fasten a rope to the baket. Paul steps into it. The basket is lifted to the edge of the balcony on the wall, and then while Paul holds on to the rope with both hands his friends lower away, carefully and cautiously, slowly but surely, further down and further down, until the basket strikes the earth and the apostle steps out, and afoot and alone starts on that famous missionary tour, the story of which has astonished earth and Heaven. Appropriate entry in Paul's diary of travels: "Through a window, in a basket, was I let down by the wall."

Observe, first, on what a slender tenure great results hang. The ropemaker who twisted that cord fastened to that lowering basket never knew how much would depend on the strength of it. How if it had been broken and the apostle's life had been dashed out? What would have become of the Christian Church? All that magnificent missionary work in Pamphilia, Cappadocia, Galatia, Macedonia would never have been accomplished. All his writings that make up so indispensable and enchanting a part of the New Testament would never have been written. The story of resurrection would never have been so gloriously told as he told it. That example of heroic and triumphant endurance at Philippi, in the Mediterranean euroclydon, under flagellation and at his beheading would not have kindled the courage of 10,000 martyrdoms. But that rope holding that basket, how much depended on it? So again and again great results have hung on what seemed slender circumstances.

Did ever ship of many thousand tons crossing the sea have such important passenger as had once a boat of leaves, from taffrail to stern only three or four feet, the vessel made waterproof by a coat of bitumen, and floating on the Nile with the infant lawgiver of the Jews on board? What if some crocodile should crunch it? What if some of the cattle wading in for a drink should sink it? Vessels of war sometimes carry forty guns looking through the portholes ready to open battle. But that tiny craft on the Nile seems to be armed with all the guns of thunder that bombarded Sinai at the law-giving. On how fragile craft sailed how much of historical importance!

The parsonage at Epworth, England, is on fire in the night, and the father rushed through the hallway for the rescue of his children. Seven children are out and safe on the ground, but one remains in the consuming building. That one wakes, and, finding his bed on fire and the building crumbling, comes to the window, and two peasants make a ladder of their bodies, one peasant standing on the shoulder of the other, and down the human ladder the boy descends—John Wesley. If you would know how much depended on that ladder of peasants ask the millions of Methodists on both sides of the sea. Ask their mission stations all around the world. Ask their hundreds of thousands already ascended to join their founder, who would have perished but for the living stairs of peasants' shoulders.

An English ship stopped at Pitcairn Island, and right in the midst of surrounding cannibalism and squalor, the passengers discovered a Christian colony of churches and schools and beautiful homes and highest style of religion and civilization. For fifty years no missionary and no Christian influence had landed there. Why this oasis of light amid a desert of heathendom? Sixty years before a ship had met disaster, and one of the sailors, unable to save anything else, went to his trunk and took out a Bible which his mother had placed there, and swam ashore, the Bible held in his teeth. The book was read on all sides until the rough and vicious population were evangelized, and a church was started, and an enlightened commonwealth established, and the world's history has no more brilliant page than that which tells of the transformation of a nation by one book. It did not seem of much importance whether the sailor continued to hold the book in his teeth or let it fall in the breakers, but upon what small circumstances depended what mighty results!

Practical influence: There are no insignificances in our lives. The minutest thing is part of a magnitude. Infinity is made up of infinitesimals. Great things an aggregation of small things. Bethlehem manger pulling on a star in the eastern sky. One book in a drenched sailor's mouth the evangelization of a multitude. One boat of papyrus on the Nile freighted with events for all ages. The fate of Christendom in a basket let down from a window on the wall. What you do, do well. If you make a rope, make it strong and true, for you know not how much may depend on your workmanship. If you fashion a boat let it be waterproof, for you know not who may sail in it. If you put a Bible in the trunk of your boy as he goes from home, let it be heard in your prayers, for it may have a mission as far reaching as the book which the sailor carried in his teeth to the Pitcairn beach. The plainest man's life is an island between two eternities—eternity past rippling against his shoulders, eternity to come touching his brow. The casual, the accidental, that which merely happens so, are parts of a great plan, and the rope that lets the fugitive apostle from the Damascus wall is the cable that holds to its mooring the ship of the church in the northeast storm of the centuries.

Again, notice unrecognized and unrecorded services. Who spun the rope? Who tied it to the basket? Who stemmed the illustrious preacher as he stepped into it? Who relaxed not a muscle of the arm or dismissed an anxious look from his face until the basket touched the ground and discharged its magnificent cargo? Not one of their names has come to us, but there was no work done that day in Damascus or in all the earth compared with the importance of their work. What if they had in the agitation tied a knot that could slip? What if the sound of a mob at the door had led them to say: "Paul must take care of himself, and we will take care of ourselves." No, no! They held the rope, and in doing so did more for the Christian church than any thousand of us will ever accomplish. But God knows and has made eternal record of their undertaking. And they know. How exultant they must have felt when they read his letter to the Romans, to the Corinthians, to the Galatians, to the Ephesians, to the Philippians, to the Colossians, to the Thessalonians, to Timothy, to Titus, to Philemon, to the Hebrews, and when they heard how he walked out of prison with the earthquake unlocking the door for him, and took command of the Alexandrian corn ship when the sailors were nearly scared to death, and preached a sermon that nearly shook Felix off his judgment seat. I hear men and women who helped him down through the window and over the wall talking in private over the matter, saying: "How glad I am that we effected that rescue! In coming times others may get the glory of Paul's work, but no one shall rob us of the satisfaction of knowing that we held the rope."

There are said to be about sixty-nine thousand ministers of religion in this country. About fifty thousand I warrant came from early homes which had to struggle for the necessaries of life.

The sons of rich bankers and merchants generally become bankers and merchants. The most of those who become ministers are the sons of those who had terrific struggle to get their every day bread. The collegiate and theological education of that son took every luxury from the parental table for eight years. The other children were more scantily apparoled. The son at college every little while got a bundle from home. In it were the socks that mother had knit, sitting up late at night, her sight not as good as once it was.

And there also were some delicacies from the sister's hand for the voracious appetite of a hungry student. The father swung the heavy cradle through the wheat, the sweat rolling from his chin bedewing every step of the way, and then sitting down under the cherry tree at noon thinking to himself: "I am fearfully tired, but it will pay if I can once see that boy through college, and if I can know that he will be preaching the Gospel after I am dead." The younger children want to know why they can't have this and that as others do, and the mother says: "Be patient my children, until your brother graduates, and then you shall have more luxuries, but we must see that boy through."

The years go by and the son has been ordained and is preaching the glorious Gospel, and a great revival comes, and souls by scores and hundreds accept the Gospel from the lips of that young preacher, and father and mother, quite old now, are visiting the son at the village parsonage, and at the close of a Sabbath of mighty blessing father and mother retire to their room, the son lighting the way and asking them if he could do anything to make them more comfortable, saying if they want anything in the night just to knock on the wall. And then all alone father and mother talk over the gracious influences of the day and say: "Well, it was worth all we went through to educate that boy. It was a hard pull, but we held on till the work was done. The world may not know it, but, mother, we held the rope, didn't we?" And the voice, tremulous with joyful emotion, responds: "Yes, father; we held the rope. I feel my work is done. Now, Lord, lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen thy salvation." "Pshaw!" says the father, "I never felt so much like living in my life as now. I want to see what that fellow is going on to do!"

Some I was children nor pe legiate but no We nev that th effect parents think t lay down in the Sommerville cemetery. Mother would sit down in the evening, and say: "Well, I don't know what makes me feel so tired!" Father would fall immediately to sleep, seated by the evening stand, overcome with the day's fatigues. One of the four brothers, after preaching the Gospel for about fifty years, entered upon his heavenly rest. Another of the four is now on the other side of the earth, a missionary of the cross. Two of us are in this land in the holy ministry, and I think all of us are willing to acknowledge our obligation to the old folks at home. About twenty-two years ago the one, and about twenty-four years ago the other, put down the burdens of this life, but they still hold the rope.

O men and women here assembled, you brag sometimes how you have fought your way in the world, but I think there have been helpful influences God sent you here never fully acknowledged. Has there not been some influence in your early or present home that the world cannot see? Does there not reach to you from among the Canadian hills, or Western prairie, or from Southern plantation, or from English or Scottish or Irish home a cord of influence that has kept you right when you would have gone astray, and which, after you had made a crooked track, recalled you? The rope may be as long as thirty years, or five hundred miles long, or three thousand miles long, but hands that went out of mortal sight long ago still hold the rope. You want a very swift horse, and you need to rowel him with sharpest spurs, and to let the reins lie loose upon the neck, and to give a shout to a racer, if you are going to ride out of reach of your mother's prayers. Why, a ship crossing the Atlantic in seven days can't sail away from that! A sailor finds them on the lookout as he takes his place, and finds them on the mast as he climbs the ratlines to disentangle a rope in the tempest, and finds them swinging on the hammock when he turns in. Why not be frank and acknowledge it—the most of us would long ago have been dashed to pieces had not gracious and loving hands steadily and lovingly and mightily held the rope.

But there must come a time when we shall find out who these Damascene were who lowered Paul in the basket, and greet them and all those who have tendered to God and the world unrecognized and unrecorded services. That is going to be one of the glad excitements of Heaven—the hunting up and picking out of those who did good on earth and got no credit for it. Here the church has been going on nineteen centuries, and this is probably the first sermon ever recognizing the services of the people in that Damascus balcony. Charles G. Finney said to a dying Christian: "Give my love to St. Paul when you meet him." When you and I meet him, as we will, I shall ask him to introduce me to those people who got him out of the Damascene peril.

We go into long sermon to prove that we will be able to recognize people in Heaven, when there is one reason we fail to present, and that is better than all—God will introduce us. We shall have them all pointed out. You would not be guilty of the impoliteness of having friends in your parlor not introduced, and celestial politeness will demand that we be made acquainted with all the heavenly household. What rehearsal of old times and recital of stirring reminiscences. If others fail to give introduction, God will take us through, and before our first twenty-four hours in Heaven—if it were calculated by earthly time pieces—have passed, we shall meet and talk with more Heavenly celebrities than in our entire mortal state we met with earthly celebrities. Many who made great noise of usefulness will sit on the last seat by the front door of the Heavenly temple, while right up within arm's reach of the Heavenly throne will be many who, though they could not preach themselves or do great exploits for God, nevertheless held the rope.

Come, let us go right up and accost those on this circle of heavenly thrones. Surely they must have killed in battle a million men. Surely they must have been buried with all the cathedrals sounding a dirge and all the towers of all the cities tolling the national grief. Who art thou, mighty one of Heaven? "I lived by choice the unmarried daughter in an humble home that I might take care of my parents in their old age, and I endured without complaints all their querulousness and administered to all their wants for twenty years."

Let us pass on round the circle of thrones. Who art thou, mighty one of Heaven? "I was for thirty years a Christian invalid, and suffered all the while, occasionally writing a note of sympathy for those worse off than I, and was general confident of all those who had trouble, and once in a while I was strong enough to make a garment for that poor family in the back lane." Pass on to another throne. "Who art thou, mighty one of Heaven? "I was the mother who raised a whole family of children for God, and they are out in the world Christian merchants, Christian mechanics, Christian wives, and I have had full reward of all my toil." Let us pass on in the circle of thrones. "I had a Sabbath-school class, and they were always on my heart, and they all entered the kingdom of God, and I am waiting for their arrival."

But who art thou, the mighty one of Heaven on this other throne? "In time of bitter persecution I owned a house in Damascus, a house on the wall. A man who preached Christ was hounded from street to street and I hid him from the assassins, and when I found them breaking in my house and I could no longer keep him safely, I advised him to flee for his life, and a basket was let down over the wall with the maltreated man in it, and I was one who helped hold the rope." And I said: "Is that all." And while I was lost in amazement, I heard a strong voice that sounded as though it might once have been house from many exposures and triumphant as though it might have belonged to one of the martyrs, and it said: "Not many mighty, not many noble are called, but God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty, and base things of the world and things which are despised hath God chosen, yea, and things which are not to bring to naught things which are, that no flesh should glory in His presence." And I looked to see from whence the voice came, and lo! it was the very one who had said: "Through a window, in a basket, was I let down by the wall."

Henceforth look at nothing as insignificant. A little thing may decide your character. A cunarder put out from England for New York. It was well equipped, but in putting up a stove in the pilot-house a nail was driven too near the compass. You know how that nail would affect the compass. The ship's officer, deceived by that distracted compass, put her 200 miles off her right course, and suddenly the man on the lookout cried "Land, ho!" and the ship was within a few yards of her demolition on Nantucket shoals. A sixpenny nail may have come near wrecking a cunarder. Small ropes hold mighty destinies.

A minister seated in Boston at his table, lacking a word puts his hand behind his head and tilts back his chair to think, and the ceiling falls and crushes the table and would have crushed him. A minister in Jamaica at night by the light of an insect, called the candle fly, is kept from stepping over a precipice a hundred feet. F. W. Robertson, the celebrated English clergyman, said that he entered the ministry from a train of circumstances started by the barking of a dog. Had the wind blown one way on a certain day the Spanish Inquisition would have been established in England; but it blew the other way, and that dropped the accursed institution with 75,000 tons of shipping to the bottom of the sea or flung the splintered logs on the rocks.

This may be a smart republican trick but we doubt it.

To-day's Games.

Brooklyn, Sept. 8.—Morning game—St. Louis, 3; Brooklyn, 4.
Boston, Sept. 8.—Morning game—Washington, 1; Boston, 8

Mrs. Ida M. Lehman, the wife of Nine near wrecking a cunarder. Small ropes hold mighty destinies.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Notes on the Lesson for September 2—"The Spies Sent Into Canaan."

[From the Chicago Standard.]

The lesson for the above date may be found in the thirteenth chapter of Numbers, from the seventeenth to the thirty-third verse.

To spy out. It was a substitute for faith, putting human stratagem in place of the divine counsel. Faith said, in the words of Moses, "Behold, the Lord thy God hath set the land before thee; go up and possess it, as the Lord God of thy fathers hath said unto thee." Timid distrust said in the words of the people, "We will send men before us, and they shall search us out the land and bring us word again." God said, "Leap; my arms shall hold you." Israel said, "Not so; we shall feel our way, we shall trust in human strength and sagacity." It was an ill exchange. They abandoned divine wisdom, they preferred man's judgment; that was a ruinous choice.

Whether they be strong or weak. What matters whether they be found strong or weak? God was strong. Did not He put to shame the pride and prowess of Egypt? Had not the strength of Amalek been turned to weakness? The Israelites were turning their gaze in the wrong direction. Their inquiry should have been as to the strength or weakness of their own hearts. They should have searched to see what strength of divine promise was theirs at this juncture. Some timid servant of the cross fell to inquiring regarding the difficulties in the way of certain aggressive missionary operations. The English officer to whom he directed his interrogatories suddenly closed the interview with the direct and pregnant words: "What, sir, are your marching orders?"

Good or bad. How could it be bad? God had called it a land flowing with milk and honey. (Ex. 3: 8.) Was not his word sufficient? Ah, the unbelief of which we are to study in the next lesson began back here at the sending of the spies. All things are *good* to which God invites his people. Only that is *bad* which puts itself in the record of his prohibitions. "Opinion?" cried the zealous missionary, Bishop Taylor, asked regarding his views of the minds of the heathen. "I have no opinion of the heathen. But here is the word of God."

In tents or in strongholds. They were looking for something easy. They were not willing to give God the glory of doing something great and beyond man. The modern church of God often halts before a great task, refusing, as it were, to let God do in a godly and glorious fashion what it is in his gracious heart to do. We have spoken of the notable Bishop Taylor. Said he in our hearing the other day: "Africa is said to be a hard field. Yes, it is to those who do not understand it. But God has had provision in Africa for missionaries ever since the days of Moses. They have a house and portion set aside in every village for strangers. They never touch the strangers' food. It is sacred, and it is there waiting for him when he comes. The Mohammedan knows this. He starts out alone with a two-dollar outfit, and never calls for further aid from home. O, that the Christian church were ready to plunge with like faith into the work." To those who manfully and Christianly set forth obstacles and strongholds soon vanish.

Be ye of good courage. Moses is kind-hearted. Meekest of men they called him. Hero, although his course was overruled, he, like Samuel when the people asked a king, acquiesced and endeavored to yet secure the redemption of the people. He points out that which will be their better policy in the exploit about to be entered upon. Go boldly, he says, go courageously what you undertake. There were men in our late war who lifted up cries of lamentation and deprecation at the gathering clouds of war, but when the shock of battle was on they showed themselves the bravest of the brave. Great men, even in their concessions, or compelled conduct, show the stuff of which they are made.

The time of the first ripe grapes. And God was also kind. Although they had mistrusted him, he led them safely forth and placed in their way the clusters of the early fruitage to raise their hope and ardor. We find it so in our warrior-work to-day. At our moment of faintest fealty he sends us tokens of graciousness by the way. Often when we are doubting the goodness of his land and lagging in the service we find an early cluster ready to pluck. It is ever for us the time of the first ripe grapes. There is a ready earnest of good things to come. Some of us came together the other evening for formal prayer and social religious stimulus. We looked for nothing more. Right there the Lord gave us a soul, asking the way of life. God is always ready. It is never else than vintage time with him.

Because of the cluster. A beautiful designation, named for its fruitfulness. In all the sad reminiscences of those days there was this sweet spot of memory. In the days of the desert wanderings that followed how fondly the thought must have lingered here, and how sacred the place in all the centuries that followed the conquest of the land! Here and there, as we look back upon days and years of untidiness and waywardness, we find a brook Eschol of gracious experience where God in mercy made kindly overtures to us. And, though at that time we may have refused him, the experience has taken on a sweetness in our recollection for the love displayed.

And showed them the fruit. It was an impressive object-lesson. To strengthen their narrative, here were the manifest tokens of the goodness of the land. It is even as God promised, and, behold, here is the fruit to prove it. The truth of Sam Jones' preaching and of his ministerial call had strong certification in the happy face and ringing voice of Sam Small, who accompanied him as one of his converts to the faith. The evangelist never speaks with greater power than when encompassed by a cloud of witnesses to attest the saving character of the gospel preached. God give us in teaching and preaching the seal of fruitage!

Nevertheless. Pitiful "nevertheless," despicable "nevertheless." It is a good land—*but*; it floweth with milk and honey—*but*; God's word has been verified—*but*. O, wretched "nevertheless!" Faith's voice ceases, the accents of timid distrust are heard. Strong enemies, walled cities, and very great; moreover giants—think of it, giants! A fig for giants in the Lord's battles! And yet this same "nevertheless" has emphasis in all our service of God and our dealings with the world. It overbalances and displaces often all the exceeding great and precious promises. It is worth one's while to dip into the great enthusiastic life of Chautauqua, if only to have borne in upon one's mind the meaning of the three mottoes of the student circles, viz., "We study the word and works of God." "Let us keep our Heavenly Father in the midst." "Never be discouraged."

Let us go up at once. True courage and faith speak out once more. Alas, that it should have been ineffectual! There was victory in the tone of the words, and had they been responded to there would doubtless have been no chapter of the wilderness journey to record. Caleb and Joshua were simply ahead of their campeers. They were on the side of God, with whom abode victory. "On the floor of God's house," said Joseph Cook, "that man is tallest who is nearest to God." As for giants, there were three on the side of Israel—three only. Moses and Joshua and Caleb. It is faith that singles out and makes great.

Next Lesson, "The Unbelief of the People."—Num. 14: 1-10.

THE manner of dressing is becoming more refined, because it is becoming more individual. No dress can be good which is not useful and adapted to practical necessities. To be perfect there must enter into it the element of individuality.

TO CLEAN bottles put into them some kernels of corn and a tablespoonful of ashes, half fill them with water, and after a vigorous shaking and rinsing you will find the bottles as good as new.

THE full, undraped back is seen on many new gowns from the best houses.

THE PROFESSOR'S DISCOVERY.

Where an Oxford Student Found Help in Passing Examinations.

The graduating class of 18— was large, and competition for the class honors promised to be very close. An examiner who prided himself on his shrewdness was determined that he would make it impossible for any copying to take place under his supervision. Accordingly, he not only kept a very sharp and constant watch upon the candidates, but peered at them from time to time between the fingers of his hands spread before his face.

At last he thought he detected a man in something which looked very suspicious. Looking from side to see that no one observed him, the man plunged his hand in his breast pocket, and drawing something out, regarded it long and steadfastly, and then, hastily replacing it, resumed his pen and wrote with obviously increased energy. The examiner pretended not to notice this, but after a time he rose from his seat, and with his hands in his pockets strolled around the room with an appearance of negligence and indifference to what was going on.

By this means he succeeded in disarming suspicion, and getting to windward of his prey, stole upon him from behind gradually and unperceived. Then, waiting patiently, his strategy was rewarded by observing that the man once more turned his head from side to side, yet not quite far enough to see him, and once more put his hand into his breast pocket. Then the examiner sprang forward in elation, and seized the hand in the very act of grasping the suspected object.

"Sir," said he, "this is the fourth time I have watched you doing this. What have you in your hand?"

The man hesitated to reply, and this, coupled with his evident confusion, confirmed the suspicion of the examiner.

"I must insist, sir, on seeing what it is you have in your hand."

The man reluctantly complied, and drawing his hand from his pocket presented to the dismayed examiner the photograph of a young lady. This it was which had been his hidden source of inspiration. This had been the secret of his ever-freshened energy. Very humbly and sincerely did the examiner offer his apologies, as he returned crestfallen to his seat; and it gives the finishing touch to the story to learn that the candidate married that young lady in due time, and that they are now living happily together in the enjoyment of the blessings of their faithful love, so rudely tested and discovered.

The Parson Answered.

Parson Green was one of the School Committee in the town of Briarfield, and one of his hobbies related to the study of geography. He contended that very little time should be spent over foreign countries, but that each pupil should leave a common school with a clear and accurate knowledge of his own State's resources and topography. Not only was he devoted to this theory, but he lost no opportunity of promulgating it.

"Visiting school" one day, with a colleague who ventured to differ with him on this point, the minister undertook to illustrate his views by practical example. Selecting a particularly bright little girl in the geography class which had been reciting about Africa, he said to her:

"What do you know about the source of the Nile?"

The little maiden thereupon gave a vivid account of explorations and hardships, at which her teacher smiled approvingly.

"Do you know where Liberia is?"

She answered promptly and correctly.

"Can you tell anything about the ancient city of Alexandria?"

It proved that she could tell a great deal, and when she had distinguished herself, in the eyes of her classmates, by enlarging upon it, the minister suddenly changed his tactics.

"What town in your State manufactures most cloth?" he asked.

The child hung her head. She did not know.

"How many mountains are there over 3,000 feet high?"

She had apparently never been told. The minister looked triumphantly at his friend.

"Now, you see," he went on, "this child doesn't even know enough about her own State to utilize its advantages when she grows up. Tell me, my little girl, if you wanted to go from your home to New York, what line of railroad you would take, and what bodies of water you would cross."

"I don't know, sir," sorrowfully said the child.

"Then you see yourself that you don't know anything about your own State," said he, determined to drive the question home. "Well, if you wanted to take such a journey what should you do?"

The child was driven to the wall, and like many a weaker creature, she turned at bay. Her eyes were full of tears, and her lip quivered, but she replied bravely, "I should just ask my papa to take me to the station and buy my ticket!"

She was questioned no more that day.

Saving the Birds.

It has been noted in almost every section of the Northern States that the native singing-birds are more plentiful this year than has been the case in a great many years. Songsters and warblers that have hardly been seen at all for a long time have come back, and of those birds that have continued with us the number of specimens is unusually large. Voices once familiar, but lately almost forgotten, are heard in the woods, and birds of well-known plumage years ago that have been missing are again seen flying among the trees. There is, in truth, a veritable renaissance of native birds, and life in the suburbs and in the country, and even in the wooded squares and shaded streets of the city, is much happier because of it. During the last two years a vigorous war has been made upon the practice of destroying our birds to make trimmings for women's hats. Audubon societies have been formed and pledges circulated and tracts distributed, sermons preached, speeches made, and newspaper articles written to show women what wanton slaughter was going on to supply their demands and to persuade them to forego a fashion that was in bad taste in itself, and could only be indulged through shedding of so much innocent blood and the silencing of voices that have made our woods and fields musical and alive with beauty. The effect of the movement has been seen in the steady disappearance of birds' wings and bodies from hats and bonnets, and the substitution of far more tasteful and appropriate adornment.—*Springfield Union.*

How Jet Buttons Are Made.

What you call jet buttons are not jet buttons at all; they are merely glass, but they serve the purpose just as well, look just as well, and are very much cheaper. So said a manufacturer of jet buttons in Brooklyn the other day. Then he led the inquiring reporter into the factory where the buttons were in process of manufacture. Until recently nearly all the buttons of this kind came from Bohemia, but they are now made in this country, and American manufacturers are able to compete with the foreign trade.

The process used by this manufacturer is known only to himself, and its secrets are jealously guarded. They apply, however, more to the finishing and the different effects given by chemicals.

In a large room which the reporter entered a dozen or more men were busy, at little work benches. The hum of shafting and the squeaking of a bellows at regular intervals lent their din to the scene of industry, while the workmen deftly handled the long black rods of glass from which the buttons were made. These rods, which are round, are about four feet long and three-fourths of an inch in thickness, and they are made in Brooklyn. Three of them are taken at a time by the button-maker, held together, and so placed on the bench that one end is kept constantly over a tongue of fire, the gas used being blown by wind from the bellows, which is worked by steam power, and is connected by pipes with each work-bench. With a little steel rod, held in one hand, the button-maker picks from the new molten mass of glass a large drop. This he skillfully holds in such a manner that a mold made in two sections, like an iron vise, shuts, catches the drop in its mouth, so to speak, presses it into the shape of the dies and then swallows it. Upon being swallowed the button falls through a pipe a couple of feet long and drops into a pail beneath.

A feature of the pressing of the button is that the eyelet is pressed into the button at the same time, it having previously been placed in the die. The buttons are next washed in cold water, and then the rough edges left from the molds are cut off by boys with scissors made for the purpose. From here they are carried to the edgers. The edgers are girls, and their work consists in giving the buttons a finish with emery wheels.

The cutting and edging would be done away with, the manufacturer said, when he got in some new molding apparatus which he had devised himself.

The buttons at this stage have the appearance of an ordinary black jet button. Polishing them on a weel of some peculiar foreign wood, on the surface of which a preparation is put, gives them a glossy appearance. The mourning or crape effect is attained by the pattern of the die, and then by soaking the buttons in certain chemicals.

Other effects and colors are made by the use also of chemicals in conjunction with heat.

With the new and approved appliances fifty gross of buttons can be made on one press in a day. The eyelets used are made of brass wire, which is run from a spool on to a small revolving rod. When taken off this it has the appearance of a long coil spring. This is placed in an inclosed arrangement, and a circular saw of very hard steel cuts it into as many little rings as there are turns in the wire.

From the manufacturing department the buttons are taken to the carders, generally girls, who in another room place them on cards and fasten them with needle and thread. The cards are placed in boxes and the buttons are ready for market. On a sample card shown the reporter there were glass or jet buttons of nearly every imaginable shape, color and effect, from the somber crape to one sparkling with silver and gold and countless other colors.—*New York World.*

The Population of Mexico.

Possibly there are 1,500,000 white men, properly so called, in Mexico, and, as I have shown, they are differentiated among themselves by climate. Then there are mixed bloods to the number of about 2,500,000 approximately, and these, scattered over the republic, differ in many ways through climate causes. Then come about 6,000,000 Indians, some very much civilized, some semi-civilized and others barbarous. Of the barbarous Indians, some are peaceful enough, and others, like the Chan Santa Cruz Indians of the Yucatan peninsula, are fierce and warlike. The Yaquis of Sonora may be taken as examples of semi-civilized Indians. These Indian races speak different languages, though many tribes use Spanish to a greater or less extent according to the measure of their contact with the white man.—*Cor. Boston Herald.*

Fires from Meteors.

The remarkable possibility that mysterious fires may have been set by sparks from other worlds than our own has been suggested to the Paris Academy of Sciences by Mons. Ch. V. Zenger. From a study of statistics for several years, he learns that fires of unknown origin in woods, farmsteads, barns, mills, and even in villages and large towns, are extremely often coincident with the periodical showers of shooting stars. He points out that during the first eighteen days of last August violent storms, rich meteoric displays and conflagrations were of frequent occurrence.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Unexpected Testimony.

Miss Bettie Smith, of Fentress County, Tenn., recently arrested on the charge of illicit distilling, is, according to the *Arkansaw Intelligencer*, handsome and accomplished.

When Miss Smith was arraigned before the United States Court at Nashville she conducted herself with such grace and dignity that the polite Judge, deeply impressed, arose and made her a profound bow.

"Miss Smith," said the Judge, "to see you in this awful predicament seriously touches me."

"It does me, too, Judge."

"How old are you?"

"Judge, I am two years older than my married sister, who was married before she was as big as I am. She has been married eighteen months, and still speaks well of her husband. Now how old am I?"

"I cannot tell."

"I am not to blame for your mathematical inefficiency."

"Why did you go into distilling?"

"Because I wanted to make whisky."

"How long have you been a distiller?"

"Ever since I was 16 years old."

"When were you 16 years old?"

"The year my father died."

"What year was that?"

"The year my Uncle Henry moved to Texas."

"Miss Smith you are a woman, but I insist that you shall answer my questions. Remember that, if convicted of this awful charge, you will be sent to the penitentiary. What did you do with the whisky you made?"

"Sold it."

"Who bought it?"

"Well, Judge, it would be rather hard to tell who bought it all. Some time ago a party of gentlemen came into my neighborhood to hunt deer. The party got out of whisky and found it difficult to buy any. After awhile I told a man if he would put his jug down on a dollar and go away, he might when he came back find the jug full of whisky. He did so."

"Would you know the man?"

"Oh, yes, sir; I recognized him in a moment. You are the man, Judge."

The True Aim of Literary Culture.

It is certainly a true aim of literary culture to render its forms for expressing thought so transparent that they will be quite lost to view in the thought itself. And yet, the writer and the speaker who are so skilled in the arts of expression as to surprise the mind into wonder or admiration, by unexpected views of things true and beautiful, after long concealment of his purpose, is the one most likely to win the greatest praise from us. We may be beguiled into undue sympathy with that purpose by the very art which for a time conceals it from full view.

It was the art of the poet deeply skilled in the methods of nature, which, by the tongue of Mark Antony, wrought successfully upon the passions of the Roman populace, before the dead body of Cæsar. Both art and philosophy were defiled when the hired rhetorician and the sophist taught their pupils how "to make the worse appear the better reason." This brings into view some phases of literary work now quite prevalent.—*The American Magazine.*

The Small Boy Speaks.

The committee, one of whom chanced to be the minister, were visiting the school on examination day.

A class of small boys were called out to read, and the word "wig" occurred in the lesson.

"Who can tell me what a wig is?" inquired the teacher, but no one seemed to know.

"Have you never seen a wig? Don't you know any one that wears one?" said the teacher, forgetting that the minister's hair was not his own.

Then a hand was raised, and a small voice piped up: "Oh, I know; Mr. Smith, the minister, wears one, and my mother says he looks just like a made-up man."—*Detroit Free Press.*

"The World Moves,"

Maintained Galileo, when his tormentors racked him for advocating the true system of Copernicus. Certain follies hold out, however, against the illumination of discovery and experience. There are hosts of people who, because they have adopted certain principles, continue to swallow them to their dying day in defiance of the laws of common sense. Mercury, drastic purgatives, super-potent narcotics and sedatives, though they have given ground before the irresistible progress of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a national, painless remedy for disorders of the liver, the stomach and the bowels, still continue to make ambulating apothecaries shops of many stomachs. The symptoms of liver trouble are easily remediable without any abdominal disturbance with this beneficent alterative. So, also, are constipation, sick headache, heartburn and an inability to digest satisfactorily. It cures fever and ague, rheumatism and kidney trouble.

Knew How It Was Herself.

"When you speak of the early-closing movement, Miss Craycraft," exclaimed the caller, with enthusiasm, "you touch on a topic in which I am deeply interested. I am in favor of anything that will shorten the dreary hours of workingmen and women."

"I am glad to hear you say so, Mr. Slowgo," said the young lady, as she looked hopefully at the clock. "I am a working-woman myself."—*Chicago Tribune.*

It is said that in the southern part of Russia the peasants use a coin of such small value that it would take 250,000 of them to buy an American dollar, and these coins are so scarce that a man who has 100 is looked upon as rich, and one who has 1,000 is considered very wealthy. It is strange to regard a person wealthy who owns two-fifths of a cent, and comfortably well off on one-twenty-fifth of a cent. But the value of money depends, of course, on what it will buy.

PARIS, in a total population of 2,260,945, has 20 centenarians, 138 persons over 95, 610 over 90, and 5,386 who have passed the 80th year.

Moxie has created the greatest excitement as a beverage, in the years, ever witnessed, from the fact that it brings nervous, exhausted, overworked women to good powers of endurance in a few days; cures the appetite for liquor and tobacco at once, and has recovered a large number of cases of old, helpless paralysis as a food only.

ARTISTIC ability may not be hereditary, but oftentimes drawing is sketching.—*Texas Siftings.*

Thousands of Years Saved.

One may get some idea of what railways mean in the saving of time and money to passengers, by taking the case of London. It is estimated that about 500,000 persons, or about one-tenth of the population of the entire area of the metropolis require to travel to and from their business every day all the year round. If we remember the distances, it is not too much to assume that the railway will economize for each at least two hours in the week, or, say five days per annum each. This over 500,000 of people means 2,500,000 days, or an economy of 8,300 years of 300 working days each. Suppose the average earnings of these 500,000 people to be £100 per annum each, not too high an average when we remember the number of millionaires included in the total, we shall see a total money saving, in the sense of time being money, equal to £830,000 per annum. And this in London alone.—*Chambers' Journal.*

News About Town.

It is the current report about town that Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs is making some remarkable cures with people who are troubled with Coughs, Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis, and Consumption. Any druggist will give you a trial bottle *free of cost.* It is guaranteed to relieve and cure. The Large Bottles are 50c and $1.

'Tis a poor dress that won't turn both ways.—*Carl Pretzel.*

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS is an unfailing cure for all diseases originating in biliary derangements caused by the malaria of miasmatic countries. No other medicine now on sale will so effectually remove the disturbing elements, and at the same time tone up the whole system. It is sure and safe in its action.

NO MATTER how fond a man may be of gambling, when he loses his money it is a sort of unte-dote.

New Publications.

The present Presidential campaign is somewhat remarkable by reason of the high literary ability engaged in preparing authentic and really excellent biographies of the men who are named for rulers of the foremost nation of the earth.

The popular Senator and soldier, General Lew Wallace, more widely celebrated as the author of "Ben Hur," and one of Gen. Harrison's most intimate and life-long friends, has just completed the authorized biography of the Republican candidate, and the life of President Cleveland, originally prepared by his old friend, ex-Gov. Dorsheimer, has been almost entirely rewritten and enlarged by W. U. Hensel, one of the brightest journalists and among the foremost men of the Democratic party. They each contain also a sketch of the Vice Presidential candidate.

These books are far above the usual standard, and illustrate how self-made men have risen to great eminence, and every loyal man, woman and child ought to be familiar with the life, charcter and public services of the man they help to make President of this great nation.

All Run Down

From the weakening effects of warm weather, by hard work, or from a long illness, you need a good tonic and blood purifier. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives a good appetite, strengthens the whole system, purifies the blood, regulates the digestion.

"It affords me much pleasure to recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla. My health two years ago was very poor. My friends thought I was going with consumption. I commenced using Hood's Sarsaparilla, took five bottles of it, and to-day I can do as hard a day's work as I ever could. It saved me from the grave and put me on my feet a sound, healthy man." WM. H. D. TRIBBET, 144 East Main street, Wiggonsville, Ohio.

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It is purely Vegetable, and cannot fail to prove beneficial, both to old and young.

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G. G. Treat, of West Granville, Mass., writes of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS:

For rheumatism, neuralgia, pain in the side or back, coughs, colds, bruises, and any local weakness, they truly possess wonderful curative qualities. I have recommended them to my neighbors with the happiest results, many of whom but for ALLCOCK'S PLASTERS would be in a crippled condition at home. In every instance where they have been faithfully and properly applied the result has been wonderfully satisfactory.

MADE of awl work—a pair of shoes.—*Oil City Derrick.*

STRAIGHTEN your old boots and shoes with Lyon's Heel Stiffeners, and wear them again.



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THE GROWTH OF THE CHURCHES

Right Praying Is an Earnest Petition Prompted by a Deep Sense of Guilt.

Church Statistics.

An exhibit has been prepared of the denominational statistics for the past year, compiled mostly from official sources. The following is a general summary by groups:

	Chs.	Min.	Com.
Adventist	1,963	933	110,141
Baptists	45,434	26,998	3,971,095
Christian Union	1,500	800	120,000
Congregationalists	4,404	4,090	497,684
Friends	700	500	107,368
German Evangelical	675	560	125,000
Lutherans	7,997	4,215	997,000
Mennonites	365	205	93,000
Methodists	48,358	28,813	4,699,529
Moravians	94	108	10,966
New Jerusalem	95	101	5,750
Presbyterians	13,067	9,586	1,190,085
Episcopalians	4,766	3,981	440,765
Reformed	2,026	1,345	260,621
Roman Catholics	6,529	7,606	7,200,000
Unitarians	375	488	99,000
Universalists	730	677	57,807
Grand total	438,883	94,457	19,790,926

The net gain for the year was 6,434 churches, 4,505 ministers, and 774,681 communicants. By far the heaviest gain was among the Baptists—4,587 churches and 3,109 ministers. The Methodists with their 48,358 churches, 28,315 ministers, and 4,699,529 communicants, stand at the head of the denominations, the Roman Catholics come next, and then the Baptists, Presbyterians, Lutherans, Congregationalists, and Episcopalians.

Keep Your Temper.

Calm demeanor under provocation is wisest and best. A ruffled temper is no help to anybody. The greater the offense, the more need of considerate decision in respect to it. Be slow to wrath. Conquer your irritability. Learn to speak as quietly and calmly to a threatening foe as to a loving friend. He that ruleth his own spirit is greater than He that taketh a city. Time will come when you will be thankful that you held your anger in check. Harsh words and fierce deeds never yielded their speaker or doer any permanent satisfaction. God has endowed us with reasoning faculties, with the design that we should use them. Storm and bluster seldom have any reason in them. Thoughtfulness and consideration are becoming to the Christian. The only vengeance the man of God may indulge himself in is that of charity in return for wrong, and kindness in exchange for violence. If thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink. They will melt him down. But perform your good deeds in the right spirit. Let not vengeance be your motive. Angry charity may prove a boomerang. Approach your opponent in a Christian's garb, but not with a devil's heart. Get right within, and the outward bearing will take care of itself. Be Christ-like, and you will appear Christ-like. Hate the sin, and yet the sinner love. Make it the one grand aim of your life to put down evil and save the evil-doers, whether personal friends or foes.—*Michigan Advocate.*

Prayer.

Do you ask what is prayer? It is the voice of the needy calling to Him alone who can relieve them. It is the cry of the sinful to Him alone who can pardon them. It is not eloquence, but earnestness. It is not fine words nor flowing periods, but it is a deep sense of a guilt, urging us to approach the Saviour to seek pardon, help, and salvation with strong crying; it may be tears and groanings which cannot be uttered.

Did you ever hear a man that was starving beg for bread? That was prayer. Did you ever witness the agonizing cry of the condemned criminal for mercy? That was prayer. Did you ever hear or behold the ship-wrecked mariner looking wistfully to those on shore for rescue? That was prayer. The publican prayed when he cried: "God be merciful to me a sinner." St. Peter prayed when he said: "Lord save me or I perish." Blind Bartimaeus prayed when he exclaimed: "Jesus, Thou Son of David, have mercy on me."

St. Stephen prayed when he cried: "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit," yet in all these instances the words of the petition were plain and simple; they could not indeed be more so; but it was real prayer because it came from the heart, and therefore was heard and graciously answered by Him to whom it was advessed. For the publican went down to his house justified. St. Peter was upheld from sinking by the sustaining arm of Jesus; Blind Bartimaeus was restored to sight.

St. Stephen fell asleep in a calm and forgiving spirit. I know not how sufficiently to represent to the reader the prevailing efficacy of genuine prayer. We know that it has stayed the pestilence, that it has caused the sun to stand still in the heavens, and it has parted the sea, opened the prison doors, healed the sick, and raised the dead to life again. No sooner is the spirit of grace and supplication given from on high, than the stubborn soul is melted, the broken heart is bound up, the sinner changed into the humble saint, and offending man restored to the lost image of God.

May all who read this resolve to begin the day with prayer, for it is the golden key that unlocks Heaven to pour down blessings upon us, and end the day with prayer, for it is the same golden key that locks us up under Heaven's protection at night.

THE FORESTS OF EUROPE.

The French Ministry of Agriculture has issued some interesting statistics respecting the distribution of forests in Europe. The total area of Europe laid out in forest—exclusive of Turkey, Bulgaria, Bosnia, and Herzegovina, omitted in the official statement—is set down at 286,989 million hectares, or 708,802 million acres; that is, 18.7 per cent. of the total area of Europe is forest land. In proportion to its total area Great Britain and Ireland have of all countries in Europe the least extent of forest, amounting to only 4 per cent. of its surface, and in proportion to the number of inhabitants enjoys by far the least allotment of forests, amounting to only 0.036 hectare, or 0.089 acres—i. e., considerably less than the tenth of an acre to each inhabitant. The country in Europe next lowest in the forest scale is Denmark, with 4.8 per cent. of forest land, or 0.09 hectare to each inhabitant. That is to say, in Denmark there is an average of between two and three times the extent of forest land to each inhabitant that there is in Great Britain and Ireland. The third of the countries of Europe in the ascending forest scale is Portugal, with 5 per cent. of forest land and 0.11 hectare to each inhabitant—i. e., an average of three times the amount of forest land to each inhabitant of Portugal that is allowed to each inhabitant of the United Kingdom. Holland has 7 per cent. of forest land and 0.05 hectare to each inhabitant, or about one and a half times as much as to each inhabitant of the United Kingdom. The country in Europe possessing the most forest is Russia in Europe, with 200,000 million hectare—i. e., 37 per cent. of its whole area and 3.37 hectares to each inhabitant—that is, each inhabitant of Russia, in Europe, has an average of nearly 94 times the extent of forest land allotted to each inhabitant of the United Kingdom. In its percentage of forest land and the amount of forest to each inhabitant Sweeden, however stands still higher. With 17,569 million hectares of forest, Sweeden has 39 per cent of its land in forest, so3.84 hectares of forest to each of its inhabitants. Norway with 24 per cent. of its area in forest allows each of its inhabitants an average of 4.32 hectares of forest, or 120 times as much as is allowed to each inhabitant of the United Kingdom. Hungary has 29 per cent. of its area in forest, or 0.58 hectare of forest to each inhabitant. France possesses 9,888 million hectares of forest, or 17.7 per cent of its total area, and so allowing 0.25 hectares of forest to each of its inhabitants—nearly seven times as much as is allotted to each inhabitant of the United Kingdom.

BECOMING STRICT.

Scene in a Kentucky court. Man named Dismukes, who has shot his neighbor, has been arraigned for trial. Judge (to defendant)—Mr. Dismukes, are you ready for trial?

Defendant (by counsel)—No, your honor.

Judge—Why? You have surely had time enough.

Defendant—I know that, but our principal witness could not be here today.

Judge—But it was his duty to be here, and his non-appearance forces me to take extreme and severe measures. What excuse can he give to this court?

Defendant—Your honor, he discovered a leak in his still-tub and said that if he didn't fix it he might lose several gallons of whisky.

Judge—All right, then, we will excuse him. Mr. Dismukes, when the principal witness gets his still-tubs in order you will oblige this court, sir, by coming around and being tried according to law. This commonwealth can no longer put up with infractions of the law, and hereafter any man who shoots his neighbor shall be called upon to make an explanation. — *Arkansaw Traveler.*

THE PHILOSOPHY OF PRUNING.

It is the usual practice in pruning to leave a short stub of the limb cut off, sometimes protecting the wood from decay by the use of paint or otherwise. A recent French authority insists that the limb should be cut close to the body of the tree or main branch.

This system is based on the fact that as wood is formed by descending sap alone, a wound made on a tree can only become covered with healthy new wood when its entire surface is brought into connection with the leaves by means of the layer of young and growing cells formed between the wood and the bark.

To make this connection, it is necessary to prune in such a manner that no portion of the amputated or dead branch shall be left on the trunk. The cut should always be made close to and perfectly even with the outline of the trunk without regard to the size of the wound thus made. This is the essential rule in all pruning, and on its observance the success of the operation depends.—*Golden Days.*

There are many more shining qualities in the mind of man, but there is none more useful than discretion.

TALMAGE IN CANADA.

Great Results Hang on What Seem Very Slender Circumstances.

There Are No Insignificances in Our Lives. The Casual, the Accidental, Are Parts of a Great Plan.

The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., of Brooklyn, preached on the camp ground at Grimsby, Can. The subject of his sermon was "Great Results May Depend on Small Events." Dr. Talmage took for his text: "Through a window, in a basket, was I let down by the wall." II. Cor. ii, 33. He said:

Damascus is a city of white and glistening architecture sometimes called "the eye of the East," sometimes called "a pearl surrounded by emeralds;" at one time distinguished for swords of the best material called Damascus blades, and upholstery of richest fabric called damasks. A horseman by the name of Paul, riding toward this city, had been thrown from the saddle. The horse had dropped under a flash from the sky, which at the same time was so bright it blinded the rider for many days, and I think so permanently injured his eyesight that this defect of vision became the thorn in the flesh he afterwards speaks of. He started from Damascus to butcher Christians, but after that hard fall from his horse he was a changed man and preached Christ in Damascus till the city was shaken to its foundation.

The mayor gives authority for his arrest, and the popular cry is "Kill him! Kill him!" The city is surrounded by a high wall, and the gates are watched by the police lest the Ciliciun preacher escape. Many of the houses are built on the wall, and their balconies projected clear over and hovered above the gardens outside. It was customary to lower baskets out of these balconies and pull up fruits and flowers from the gardens. To this day visitors at the monastery of Mount Sinai are lifted and let down in baskets. Detectives prowled around from house to house looking for Paul, but his friends hid him now in one place, now in another. He is no coward, as fifty incidents in his life demonstrate. But he feels his work is not done yet, and so he evades assassination. "Is that preacher here?" the foaming mob shout at one house door. "Is that fanatic here!" the police shout at another house door. Sometimes on the street incognito he passes through a cloud of clenched fists, and sometimes he secretes himself on the housetop. At last the infuriate populace get on sure track of him. They have positive evidence that he is in the house of one of the Christians, the balcony of whose home reaches over the wall. "Here he is! Here he is!" The vociferation and blasphemy and howling of the pursuers are at the front door. They break in. "Fetch out that Gospelizer, and let us hang his head on the city gate. Where is he?" The emergency was terrible. Providentially there was a good stout basket in the house. Paul's friends fasten a rope to the baket. Paul steps into it. The basket is lifted to the edge of the balcony on the wall, and then while Paul holds on to the rope with both hands his friends lower away, carefully and cautiously, slowly but surely, further down and further down, until the basket strikes the earth and the apostle steps out, and afoot and alone starts on that famous missionary tour, the story of which has astonished earth and Heaven. Appropriate entry in Paul's diary of travels: "Through a window, in a basket, was I let down by the wall."

Observe, first, on what a slender tenure great results hang. The ropemaker who twisted that cord fastened to that lowering basket never knew how much would depend on the strength of it. How if it had been broken and the apostle's life had been dashed out? What would have become of the Christian Church? All that magnificent missionary work in Pamphilia, Cappadocia, Galatia, Macedonia would never have been accomplished. All his writings that make up so indispensable and enchanting a part of the New Testament would never have been written. The story of resurrection would never have been so gloriously told as he told it. That example of heroic and triumphant endurance at Philippi, in the Mediterranean euroclydon, under flagellation and at his beheading would not have kindled the courage of 10,000 martyrdoms. But that rope holding that basket, how much depended on it? So again and again great results have hung on what seemed slender circumstances.

Did ever ship of many thousand tons crossing the sea have such important passenger as had once a boat of leaves, from taffrail to stern only three or four feet, the vessel made waterproof by a coat of bitumen, and floating on the Nile with the infant lawgiver of the Jews on board? What if some crocodile should crunch it? What if some of the cattle wading in for a drink should sink it? Vessels of war sometimes carry forty guns looking through the portholes ready to open battle. But that tiny craft on the Nile seems to be armed with all the guns of thunder that bombarded Sinai at the law-giving. On how fragile craft sailed how much of historical importance!

The parsonage at Epworth, England, is on fire in the night, and the father rushed through the hallway for the rescue of his children. Seven children are out and safe on the ground, but one remains in the consuming building. That one wakes, and, finding his bed on fire and the building crumbling, comes to the window, and two peasants make a ladder of their bodies, one peasant standing on the shoulder of the other, and down the human ladder the boy descends—John Wesley. If you would know how much depended on that ladder of peasants ask the millions of Methodists on both sides of the sea. Ask their mission stations all around the world. Ask their hundreds of thousands already ascended to join their founder, who would have perished but for the living stairs of peasants' shoulders.

An English ship stopped at Pitcairn Island, and right in the midst of surrounding cannibalism and squalor, the passengers discovered a Christian colony of churches and schools and beautiful homes and highest style of religion and civilization. For fifty years no missionary and no Christian influence had landed there. Why this oasis of light amid a desert of heathendom? Sixty years before a ship had met disaster, and one of the sailors, unable to save anything else, went to his trunk and took out a Bible which his mother had placed there, and swam ashore, the Bible held in his teeth. The book was read on all sides until the rough and vicious population were evangelized, and a church was started, and an enlightened commonwealth established, and the world's history has no more brilliant page than that which tells of the transformation of a nation by one book. It did not seem of much importance whether the sailor continued to hold the book in his teeth or let it fall in the breakers, but upon what small circumstances depended what mighty results!

Practical influence: There are no insignificances in our lives. The minutest thing is part of a magnitude. Infinity is made up of infinitesimals. Great things an aggregation of small things. Bethlehem manger pulling on a star in the eastern sky. One book in a drenched sailor's mouth the evangelization of a multitude. One boat of papyrus on the Nile freighted with events for all ages. The fate of Christendom in a basket let down from a window on the wall. What you do, do well. If you make a rope, make it strong and true, for you know not how much may depend on your workmanship. If you fashion a boat let it be waterproof, for you know not who may sail in it. If you put a Bible in the trunk of your boy as he goes from home, let it be heard in your prayers, for it may have a mission as far reaching as the book which the sailor carried in his teeth to the Pitcairn beach. The plainest man's life is an island between two eternities—eternity past rippling against his shoulders, eternity to come touching his brow. The casual, the accidental, that which merely happens so, are parts of a great plan, and the rope that lets the fugitive apostle from the Damascus wall is the cable that holds to its mooring the ship of the church in the northeast storm of the centuries.

Again, notice unrecognized and unrecorded services. Who spun the rope? Who tied it to the basket? Who steadied the illustrious preacher as he stepped into it? Who relaxed not a muscle of the arm or dismissed an anxious look from his face until the basket touched the ground and discharged its magnificent cargo? Not one of their names has come to us, but there was no work done that day in Damascus or in all the earth compared with the importance of their work. What if they had in the agitation tied a knot that could slip? What if the sound of a mob at the door had led them to say: "Paul must take care of himself, and we will take care of ourselves." No, no! They held the rope, and in doing so did more for the Christian church than any thousand of us will ever accomplish. But God knows and has made eternal record of their undertaking. And they know. How exultant they must have felt when they read his letter to the Romans, to the Corinthians, to the Galatians, to the Ephesians, to the Philippians, to the Colossians, to the Thessalonians, to Timothy, to Titus, to Philemon, to the Hebrews, and when they heard how he walked out of prison with the earthquake unlocking the door for him, and took command of the Alexandrian corn ship when the sailors were nearly scared to death, and preached a sermon that nearly shook Felix off his judgment seat. I hear men and women who helped him down through the window and over the wall talking in private over the matter, saying: "How glad I am that we effected that rescue! In coming times others may get the glory of Paul's work, but no one shall rob us of the satisfaction of knowing that we held the rope."

There are said to be about sixty-nine thousand ministers of religion in this country. About fifty thousand I warrant came from early homes which had to struggle for the necessaries of life.

The sons of rich bankers and merchants generally become bankers and merchants. The most of those who become ministers are the sons of those who had terrific struggle to get their every day bread. The collegiate and theological education of that son took every luxury from the parental table for eight years. The other children were more scantily appareled. The son at college every little while got a bundle from home. In it were the socks that mother had knit, sitting up late at night, her sight not as good as once it was.

And there also were some delicacies from the sister's hand for the voracious appetite of a hungry student. The father swung the heavy cradle through the wheat, the sweat rolling from his chin bedewing every step of the way, and then sitting down under the cherry tree at noon thinking to himself: "I am fearfully tired, but it will pay if I can once see that boy through college, and if I can know that he will be preaching the Gospel after I am dead." The younger children want to know why they can't have this and that as others do, and the mother says: "Be patient my children, until your brother graduates, and then you shall have more luxuries, but we must see that boy through."

The years go by and the son has been ordained and is preaching the glorious Gospel, and a great revival comes, and souls by scores and hundreds accept the Gospel from the lips of that young preacher, and father and mother, quite old now, are visiting the son at the village parsonage, and at the close of a Sabbath of mighty blessing father and mother retire to their room, the son lighting the way and asking them if he could do anything to make them more comfortable, saying if they want anything in the night just to knock on the wall. And then all alone father and mother talk over the gracious influences of the day and say: "Well, it was worth all we went through to educate that boy. It was a hard pull, but we held on till the work was done. The world may not know it, but, mother, we held the rope, didn't we?" And the voice, tremulous with joyful emotion, responds: "Yes, father; we held the rope. I feel my work is done. Now, Lord, lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen thy salvation." "Pshaw!" says the father, "I never felt so much like living in my life as now. I want to see what that follow is going on to d

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lay down in the Sommerville cemetery. Mother would sit down in the evening, and say: "Well, I don't know what makes me feel so tired!" Father would fall immediately to sleep, seated by the evening stand, overcome with the day's fatigues. One of the four brothers, after preaching the Gospel for about fifty years, entered upon his heavenly rest. Another of the four is now on the other side of the earth, a missionary of the cross. Two of us are in this land in the holy ministry, and I think all of us are willing to acknowledge our obligation to the old folks at home. About twenty-two years ago the one, and about twenty-four years ago the other, put down the burdens of this life, but they still hold the rope.

O man and women here assembled, you brag sometimes how you have fought your way in the world, but I think there have been helpful influences that you have never fully acknowledged. Has there not been some influence in your early or present home that the world cannot see? Does there not reach to you from among the Canadian hills, or Western prairie, or from Southern plantation, or from English or Scottish or Irish home a cord of influence that has kept you right when you would have gone astray, and which, after you had made a crooked track, recalled you? The rope may be as long as thirty years, or five hundred miles long, or three thousand miles long, but hands that went out of mortal sight long ago still hold the rope. You want a very swift horse, and you need to rowel him with sharpest spurs, and to let the reins lie loose upon the neck, and to give a shout to a racer, if you are going to ride out of reach of your mother's prayers. Why, a ship crossing the Atlantic in seven days can't sail away from that! A sailor finds them on the lookout as he takes his place, and finds them on the mast as he climbs the ratlines to disentangle a rope in the tempest, and finds them swinging on the hammock when he turns in. Why not be frank and acknowledge it—the most of us would long ago have been dashed to pieces had not gracious and loving hands steadily and lovingly and mightily held the rope.

But there must come a time when we shall find out who these Damascene were who lowered Paul in the basket, and greet them and all those who have rendered to God and the world unrecognized and unrecorded services. That is going to be one of the glad excitements of Heaven—the hunting up and picking out of those who did good on earth and got no credit for it. Here the church has been going on nineteen centuries, and this is probably the first sermon ever recognizing the services of the people in that Damascus balcony. Charles G. Finney said to a dying Christian: "Give my love to St. Paul when you meet him." When you and I meet him, as we will, I shall ask him to introduce me to those people who got him out of the Damascene peril.

We go into long sermon to prove that we will be able to recognize people in Heaven, when there is one reason we fail to present, and that is better than all—God will introduce us. We shall have them all pointed out. You would not be guilty of the impoliteness of having friends in your parlor not introduced, and celestial politeness will demand that we be made acquainted with all the heavenly household. What rehearsal of old times and recital of stirring reminiscences. If others fail to give introduction, God will take us through, and before our first twenty-four hours in Heaven—if it were calculated by earthly time pieces—have passed, we shall meet and talk with more Heavenly celebrities than in our entire mortal state we met with earthly celebrities. Many who made great noise of usefulness will sit on the last seat by the front door of the Heavenly temple, while right up within arm's reach of the Heavenly throne will be many who, though they could not preach themselves or do great exploits for God, nevertheless held the rope.

Come, let us go right up and accost those on this circle of heavenly thrones. Surely they must have killed in battle a million men. Surely they must have been buried with all the cathedrals sounding a dirge and all the towers of all the cities tolling the national grief. Who art thou, mighty one of Heaven? "I lived by choice the unmarried daughter in an humble home that I might take care of my parents in their old age, and I endured without complaints all their querulousness and administered to all their wants for twenty years."

Let us pass on round the circle of thrones. Who art thou, mighty one of Heaven? "I was for thirty years a Christian invalid, and suffered all the while, occasionally writing a note of sympathy for those worse off than I, and was general confident of all those who had trouble, and once in a while I was strong enough to make a garment for that poor family in the back lane." Pass on to another throne. "Who art thou, mighty one of Heaven? "I was the mother who raised a whole family of children for God, and they are out in the world Christian merchants, Christian mechanics, Christian wives, and I have had full reward of all my toil." Let us pass on in the circle of thrones. "I had a Sabbath-school class, and they were always on my heart, and they all entered the kingdom of God, and I am waiting for their arrival."

But who art thou, the mighty one of Heaven on this other throne? "In time of bitter persecution I owned a house in Damascus, a house on the wall. A man who preached Christ was hounded from street to street and I hid him from the assassins, and when I found them breaking in my house and I could no longer keep him safely, I advised him to flee for his life, and a basket was let down over the wall with the maltreated man in it, and I was one who helped hold the rope." And I said: "Is that all." And while I was lost in amazement, I heard a strong voice that sounded as though it might once have been hoarse from many exposures and triumphant as though it might have belonged to one of the martyrs, and it said: "Not many mighty, not many noble are called, but God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty, and base things of the world and things which are despised hath God chosen, yea, and things which are not to bring to naught things which are, that no flesh should glory in His presence." And I looked to see from whence the voice came, and lo! it was the very one who had said: "Through a window, in a basket, was I let down by the wall."

Henceforth look at nothing as insignificant. A little thing may decide your

[illegible] commander put out from England [illegible] New York. It was well equipped, [illegible] putting up a stove in the pilot-[illegible]ail was driven too near the com-[illegible]ou know how that nail would af-[illegible] compass. The ship's officer, de-[illegible]by that distracted compass, put [illegible]o 200 miles off her right course, [illegible]ddenly the man on the lookout [illegible]Land, ho!" and the ship was within a few yards of her demo-[illegible]n Nantucket shoals. A sixpenny [illegible]me near wrecking a cunarder. Small ropes held mighty destinies.

A minister seated in Boston at his table, lacking a word puts his hand behind his head and tilts back his chair to think, and the ceiling falls and crushes the table and would have crushed him. A minister in Jamaica at night by the light of an insect, called the candle fly, is kept from stepping over a precipice a hundred feet. F. W. Robertson, the celebrated English clergyman, said that he entered the ministry from a train of circumstances: started by the barking of a dog. Had the wind blown one way on a certain day the Spanish Inquisition would have been established in England; but it blew the other way, and that dropped the accursed institution with 75,000 tons of shipping to the bottom of the sea or flung the splintered logs on the rocks.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Notes on the Lesson for September 2—"The Spies Sent Into Canaan."

[From the Chicago Standard.]

The lesson for the above date may be found in the thirteenth chapter of Numbers, from the seventeenth to the thirty-third verse.

To spy out. It was a substitute for faith, putting human stratagem in place of the divine counsel. Faith said, in the words of Moses, "Behold, the Lord thy God hath set the land before thee: go up and possess it, as the Lord God of thy fathers hath said unto thee." Timid distrust said in the words of the people, "We will send men before us, and they shall search us out the land and bring us word again." God said, "Leap: my arms shall hold you." Israel said, "Not so: we shall feel our way, we shall trust in human strength and sagacity." It was an ill exchange. They abandoned divine wisdom, they preferred man's judgment; that was a ruinous choice.

Whether they be strong or weak. What matters whether they be found strong or weak? God was strong. Did not He put to shame the pride and prowess of Egypt? Had not the strength of Amalek been turned to weakness? The Israelites were turning their gaze in the wrong direction. Their inquiry should have been as to the strength or weakness of their own hearts. They should have searched to see what strength of divine promise was theirs at this juncture. Some timid servant of the cross fell to inquiring regarding the difficulties in the way of certain aggressive missionary operations. The English officer to whom he directed his interrogatories suddenly closed the interview with the direct and pregnant words: "What, sir, are your marching orders?"

Good or bad. How could it be bad? God had called it a land flowing with milk and honey. (Ex. 3: 8.) Was not his word sufficient? Ah, the unbelief of which we are to study in the next lesson began back here at the sending of the spies. All things are *good* to which God invites his people. Only that is *bad* which puts itself in the record of his prohibitions. "Opinion?" replied the zealous missionary, Bishop Taylor, asked regarding his views of the minds of the heathen, "I have no opinion of the heathen. But here is the word of God."

In tents or in strongholds. They were looking for something easy. They were not willing to give God the glory of doing something great and beyond man. The modern church of God often halts before a great task, refusing, as it were, to let God do in a godly and glorious fashion what it is in his gracious heart to do. We have spoken of the notable Bishop Taylor. Said he in our hearing the other day: "Africa is said to be a hard field. Yes, it is to those who do not understand it. But God has had provision in Africa for missionaries ever since the days of Moses. They have a house and portion set aside in every village for strangers. They never touch the strangers' food. It is assured, and it is there waiting for him when he comes. The Mohammedan knows this. He starts out alone with a two-dollar outfit, and never calls for further aid from home. O, that the Christian church were ready to plunge with like faith into the work." To those who manfully and Christianly set forth obstacles and strongholds soon vanish.

Be ye of good courage. Moses is kind-hearted. Meekest of men they called him. Here, although his course was overruled, he, like Samuel when the people asked a king, acquiesced and endeavored to yet secure the redemption of the people. He points out that which will be their better policy in the exploit about to be entered upon. Go boldly, he says, go courageously what you undertake. There were men in our late war who lifted up cries of lamentation and deprecation at the gathering clouds of war, but when the shock of battle was on they showed themselves the bravest of the brave. Great men, even in their concessions, or compelled conduct, show the stuff of which they are made.

The time of the first ripe grapes. And God was also kind. Although they had mistrusted him, he led them safely forth and placed in their way the clusters of the early fruitage to raise their hope and ardor. We find it so in our warrior-work to-day. At our moment of faintest fealty he sends us tokens of graciousness by the way. Even when we are doubting the goodness of his land and lagging in the service we find an early cluster ready to pluck. It is ever for us the time of the first ripe grapes. There is a ready earnest of good things to come. Some of us came together the other evening for formal prayer and social religious stimulus. We looked for nothing more. Right there the Lord gave us a soul, asking the way of life. God is always ready. It is never also than vintage time with him.

Because of the cluster. A beautiful designation, named for its fruitfulness. In all the sad reminiscences of those days there was this sweet spot of memory. In the days of the desert wanderings that followed how fondly the thought must have lingered here, and how sacred the place in all the centuries that followed the conquest of the land! Here and there, as we look back upon days and years of unfaith and waywardness, we find a brook Eschol of gracious experience where God in mercy made kindly overtures to us. And, though at that time we may have refused him, the experience has taken on a sweetness in our recollection for the love displayed.

And showed them the fruit. It was an impressive object-lesson. To strengthen their narrative here were the manifest tokens of the goodness of the land. It is even as God promised, and, behold, here is the fruit to prove it. The truth of Sam Jones' preaching and of his ministerial call had strong certification in the happy face and ringing voice of Sam Small, who accompanied him as one of his converts to the faith. The evangelist never speaks with greater power than when encompassed by a cloud of witnesses to attest the saving character of the gospel preached. God gives us in teaching and preaching the seal of fruitage!

Nevertheless. Pitiful "nevertheless," despicable "nevertheless." It is a good land—*but;* it floweth with milk and honey—*but;* God's word has been verified—*but.* O, wretched "nevertheless!" Faith's voice ceases, the accents of timid distrust are heard. Strong enemies, walled cities, and very great; moreover giants—think of it, giants! A fig for giants in the Lord's battles! And yet this same "nevertheless" has emphasis in all our service of God and our dealings with the world. It overbalances and displaces often all the exceeding great and precious promises. It is worth one's while to dip into the great enthusiastic life of Chautauqua, if only to have borne in upon one's mind the meaning of the three mottoes of the student circles, viz.: "We study the word and works of God." "Let us keep our Heavenly Father in the midst." "Never be discouraged."

Let us go up at once. True courage and faith speak out once more. Alas, that it should have been ineffectual! There was victory in the tone of the words, and had they been responded to there would doubtless have been no chapter of the wilderness journey to record. Caleb and Joshua were simply ahead of their companions. They were on the side of God, with whom abode victory. "On the floor of God's house," said Joseph Cook, "that man is tallest who is nearest to God." As for giants, there were three on the side of Israel—three only, Moses and Joshua and Caleb. It is faith that singles out and makes great.

Next Lesson, "The Unbelief of the People."—Num. 14: 1-10.

THE manner of dressing is becoming more refined, because it is becoming more individual. No dress can be good which is not useful and adapted to practical necessities. To be perfect there must enter into it the element of individuality.

TO CLEAN bottles put into them some kernels of corn and a tablespoonful of ashes, half fill them with water, and after a vigorous shaking and rinsing you will find the bottles as good as new.

THE full, undraped back is seen on many new gowns from the best houses.

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Imported expressly for Early Fall Wear; 40 and some 45 inches wide; all WOOL,

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For those elegant stockings; worth from 45c up to 90c.

Root & Company

Medicinal Qualities of Onions.

The free use of onions for the table has always been considered by most people a healthy and desirable vegetable, and but for their odor, which is objectionable to many, would be found more generally on our dining-tables.

For a cold on the chest there is no better specific, for most persons, than well boiled or roasted onions. They may not agree with every one, but to persons with good digestion they will not only be found to be a most excellent remedy for a cough, and the clogging of the bronchial tubes, which is usually the cause of the cough, but if eaten freely at the outset of a cold they will break up what promised, from the severity of the attack, to have been a serious one.

A writer to one of our medical journals recently recommended the giving young, raw onions to children three or four times a week, and when they get too large and strong to be eaten raw, then boil and roast them, but not abandon their freeuse.

Another writer, advocating their use, says: "During unhealthy seasons, when diphtheria and like contagious diseases prevail, onions ought to be eaten in the spring of the year at least once a week. Onions are invigorating and prophylactic beyond description. Further, I challenge the medical fraternity or any mother to point out a place where children have died from diphtheria or scarlatina anginosa, etc., where onions were freely used."

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marval of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

A Bag Full of Fun

We are going to present EVERY BOY A NICE

SCHOOL BAG!

Come and see the Beautiful Clothes made just for

School and Play Wear

HANDSOME,

Durable and Cheap

The bag will be presented to our young friends

If You Buy or Not,

Sam, Pete & Max.

The Boys' Outfitters.

LOCAL NEWS.

Keene to-night.

The Langtry Medicine company is now at Milford, Ind.

The "Two Old Cronies" come to the Temple Thursday next.

Mr. David McKay, of the Brookside farm, is at Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Stults, of this city, attended the funeral of a relative at Huntington yesterday.

Dr. H. S. Myers last night dressed the arm of a farmer, who accidentally shot himself.

Miss Lena Krebs, of Kenosha, Wis., is visiting her brother, Edward Krebs, of 46 Butler street.

Miss Amelia Baker, of Fort Wayne, is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. A. T. Jenkins, at Logansport.

Mrs. F. Snyder and children from Fort Wayne are guests at the Wolcott homestead at Wolcottville.

Mr. and Mrs. John Daley will take pleasant appartments at the corner of Charles and Monroe streets.

The Concordia college will begin its winter session next Wednesday and already students are coming in.

Master Roy Keator, of Fort Wayne, son of Mr. T. P. Keator, is visiting with Judge Goodwin and family, at Kendallville.

Misses Fannie Humphreys, Bessie Bledsoe and Emma Smith, are spending a few days in Antwerp, Ohio, visting their friend Miss Julia Emanuel.

Keene in "Richard III." to-night, with an unusual good support, including George Learock, Arthur Elliot, Miss Louise Pomeroy and many others.

Mr. L. Nestel claims to have growing at his residence, on Creighton avenue, the largest grape bunches and the largest pears to be found in the county.

The Huntington *Herald* says: "Miss Ola Searles, daughter of Dr. J. D. Searles, has been spending a pleasant vacation in Wayne township and returned to Fort Wayne to-day."

Mr. Edward Rich, formerly proprietor of the meat market, near the Fruit House for many years, this morning took charge of the market on west Berry street, formerly kept by Hunter Bros.

G. D. Bacon, of Cincinnati, Ohio, general agent passenger department of the Chicago, Kansas and Nebraska railroad, was in the city yesterday. He is a cousin of Rosser McClure, of the *Gazette*.

The Northern Indiana Poultry association will meet at the *Daily News* office in this city next Monday afternoon. The object is to arrange preliminaries for the poultry show to be held at Huntington in January.

A Rome City correspondent writes: "Mr. Charles German and wife of Fort Wayne, spent the evening with Dr. and Mrs. Wyatt last Tuesday. Mr. German is traveling for Lord, Owen & Co., wholesale druggists of Chicago."

Mr. Dick Thompson, the Wabash agent, received a letter this morning from Mr. Harry Gregg, formerly city editor of the *Gazette*, but now on the Detroit *Tribune*. Harry has charge of the courts and is will pleased with his new position.

This advertisemen appears in the Auburn *Courier*: Wanted.—A live man or woman to represent a large corporation in Auburn and Union township. $60 a month and commission to right party. References. Address at once Manager Loomis, Nat. Library Association, 74 Calhoun street, Fort Wayne."

Thomas W. Keene will be seen at the Temple this evening with an elaborate revival of "Richard III." The new members of his company this season are Miss Sadie Holmes, who was this season in the Boucicault company; Miss Louise Pomeroy and Mr. George Learock, well known here from his former leading position in McVicker's stock company and some starring ventures since then.

L. R. Hartman has been given a permit to erect an addition to his house, on lot 32. Rockhill's addition, for $300. Peter Reilly will erect a one-and-a-half story frame house on lot 24, Hanna's addition, at a cost of $1,400. August Reithmiller will build a two-story frame house on lot 4, Stophlet's addition, for $1,800. H. Marriotte will repair his stone building on lot 55, old plat at a cost of $2,000.

Mr. Keene goes from here to Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Casey left for Chicago last night.

Hon. B. F. Jacks was a guest of the Robinson house.

Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Myers will arrive in New York Monday.

Mail Carrier William Clear is at home from his vacation trip.

Mr. W. L. Carnahan arrived home from Boston yesterday.

Weighmaster Ryan collected $186.80 for August on market tolls.

The great Northern Indiana fair begins Tuesday next. Get ready.

Hon. B. F. Jacks was royally greeted by his labor friends last night.

D. A. Robinson has sold to John Murray lot 326, addition, for $1,200.

Mr. Al Griest, of Main street, accidentally shot himself yesterday.

Mr. C. W. Cross will go to Lima, Ohio, this evening to visit his parents.

Mr. Platt J. Wise, chief deputy to Sheriff Viborg, went to Chicago this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wessell, sr., arrived home from their European tour last night.

Joseph Federspiel and Helen Huth, Wm. O'Brien and Hanna Heckler have been licensed to wed.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Lee and family left yesterday for Dexter, Maine, to be absent for a few weeks.

Dr. and Mrs. George Stemen and baby arrived in the city this morning from Kansas City on a visit.

The Business Men's exchange will meet Monday evening. The natural gas question will be the topic for discussion.

Oliver P. Parker has qualified as administrator of the estate of the late Christian Parker. The children will divide the estate.

Judge C. A. O. McClellan remained in the city to-day and is meeting the people. The judge is heartily received everywhere.

Frederick Rode sues Carrolyn Hanna and Samuel Fred Hanna to foreclose a mortgage for $6,543.24. Breon and Heaton are attorneys.

F. M. Cooke and wife, Chicago; W. S. Lynch, Van Wert; R. M. Fowler, Toledo; W. C. Hopkins, Chicago, are registered at the Robinson.

Mayor Mahler is going to instruct the police to arrest any and all persons who use fish horns on the street. Everybody will approve the idea.

Mr. William Limecooley, the South Calhoun street grocer, will wed Miss Minnie Cramer, daughter of Fred Kramer, of Washington township.

Con Shuler is at Mansfield, Ohio, very sick. He is to be operated on for an abscess. Mr. Shuler was away on his vacation when the sudden affliction came on him.

Prof. E. E. Griffith, democratic candidate for state superintendent of public instruction, is a guest of the Wayne. He is an eloquent gentleman and makes friends everywhere.

Mrs. Jos. Wooff has returned from a visit to her daughter at Baltimore, Md. She brought back many valuable relics and presented Mrs. B. Fitzpatrick with a handsome blown glass paper weight.

Columbia City, New Haven, Monroeville and even Bryan, Ohio, sent delegations here last night to greet Colonel Matson. Hon. Eli W. Brown headed a fine delegation from Columbia City, sixty-two strong.

The rodents interviewed the electric light plant at Chicago last night and cut the insolation of the wires, causing the short circuit to be set on fire. Repairs were speedily made and the light shines to-day as brilliant as of yore.

Dr. Geo. W. Loag returned last night from Indianapolis, having attended a meeting of the state central committee. He tells us that the reports from all over the state are most assuring and predicts a surprising democratic victory.

The democratic campaign will be opened in this county to-night in speeches at Maysville, Arl, Arcola, Sheldon, Leo, Middletown and Monroeville. The speakers are S. M. Foster, Hon. Mont. Hamilton, Hon. D. M. Moody, Hon. C. A. Munson, Hon. P. S. O'Rourke, Hon. W. F. McNagny, M. V. B. Spencer, W. S. Oppenheim, Hon. E. O'Rourke, J. M. Robinson, C. M. Dawson, Hon. W. H. Shambaugh, Hon. C. A. O. McClellan and Hon. J. M. Barrett.

Street Car Line Extension.

Next Monday the Citizens Street Car company will begin work on their Broadway extension, which is projected from Jefferson street south on Broadway to Creighton avenue, and thence east to the old line, making a complete circuit. Other extensions will be taken up later.

Late opening of Dunlap hats will take place to-day at Golden & Monahan's.

Fresh eggs, 15c dozen.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Miss Chalat's dress making school at the corner of Calhoun and Highland streets, is the only school in the city to learn the Mrs. Moody's ladies tailor system. No limit to lessons. Price within the reach of all. Ladies make their own dresses while learning. Night school from 7 to 9 o'clock.

Peaches Down.

Free stone peaches, 20c basket.
Large watermelons, 5 and 8c each.
Nutmeg Melons, 5 to 8c each.

FRUIT HOUSE.

IT WAS GLORIOUS.

Colonel Matson, Congressman Wilson, Mr. Jacks and Judge McClellan Address Vast Multitudes.

Democracy was out in dress parade last night.

The elements seemed to blend harmoniously with the cause. Nature sent its moisture in the afternoon to prepare the way for the night. At six o'clock the air was dry and a nice breeze swept to fan the fancy into feeling.

At half-past six o'clock the multitude began to move towards the scene of Jeffersonian splendor. The ladies—God bless 'em—were out in all their beauty The comely matron, and the pretty miss gave to the scene the charm of refinement. The children, too, were with them in their Sunday frocks, the babies in their cabs, all vieing to do honor to the cause of good government, in which they as much as men, are interested, and it is a wholesome sign to know that they show it.

At 7 o'clock the streets about the court house square were densely packed and the spectators stretched east on Berry as far as the Academy. So they did all along the line of march in countless numbers. It was a magnificent greeting to the democratic hosts.

Through this vast throng the small boy squeezed his way and horn in hand heralded his approach at every step. The lads liberated all of their enthusiasm last night. They were everywhere and everybody knew it, but boys will be boys as long as the world goes round, so we must bow to the will of the future statesmen.

But we must get to the parade, which began to form at 7:30. The Central Jeffersonians formed on Court street, with the head resting on Main, just behind the Union Cornet band.

Next came the Sixth ward Jeffersonians, then the Fifth ward clubs, the Seventh ward clubs, the Eighth ward clubs and last, but not least, the Hendricks hosts in black silk hats, courtly dusters and bandana accoutrements.

At 8 o'clock the pageant moved to the martial music of two bands and a half dozen drum corps. It stretched out into great proportions and received ovations at every point.

It was a picture to look at from a distance. The approach of the great column was heralded by blazing fire works, shooting into the heavens until they resembled a sidereal arch in all its golden splendor.

THE SPEAKING POINTS.

Soon the procession reached its starting point and drew up on East Berry street. It was a perfect sea of faces and in less time than it takes to tell it the Academy of Music was crowded to the doors.

A great streamer was stretched across the hall, bearing these words: "Protection for Labor, Not for Trusts." On either side of the stage were portraits of Cleveland and Thurman in bandana trimmings, with the American flag in peaceful folds above all.

So it was at the south side of the court house, where a platform was erected to accommodate the overflow meeting. The stand was tastily decorated with democratic jemblems, but the national flag was there.

THE OUTSIDE MEETING.

Mayor Mahler presided at the out door meeting and with him were a number of prominent citizens, including Col. C. C. Matson and Judge C. A. O. McClellan. The court house yard was crowded, but the human voice is a poor match for the tin horn and suffered accordingly.

Mr. Mahler first introduced Judge McClellan, the democratic candidate for congress, who was warmly greeted. He made a manly speech, touching in a general way the great issues of the day, giving his hearers assurances that the Twelfth district candidate is worthy of their suffrage. His address was necessarily short to give to Colonel Matson, the candidate for governor, the opportunity of the evening, the judge reserving for himself some future occasion.

Colonel Matson was royally received, when Mr. Mahler presented him.

He asked the question: "Do the people want to be taxed more than is necessary? They are taxed through the tariff for the benefit of the rich, who have lotted and fed upon labor for the past twenty-four years. One-tenth of the people's money now lies idle in the treasury, and this condition has been going on for years, and only by the exercise of the powers of the democratic secretary of the treasury has a business collapse been averted. Both parties have unfulfilled pledges upon the tariff, but a democratic house was unable to pass upon a measure because of disagreement. But now a Moses has arisen to lead the democracy out of the wilderness, and that man is Grover Cleveland, who has given the party the issues of the present campaign upon which the whole democracy of the nation is united. The result of his leadership was the Mills bill. That bill passed the house after a desperate struggle, in which the republicans exercised their strongest opposition. It was favored by the democracy with but one or two exceptions and by the entire labor vote in congress. It is not claimed that the bill is a perfect measure. It is a high protective tariff bill and I would have favored a bill more in accordance with a revenue basis. The Mills bill gives a higher average tariff than has existed since the war, but republicans say it is free trade. If this measure is free trade then the republicans have been free-traders since the war. They say they want to protect labor. When did the republicans become champions of labor? Was it when the Chinese question was before congress? It is a well known fact that a majority of republicans voted against the restriction of Chinese cheap labor, and among them was the distinguished gentleman who heads the republican ticket, Gen. Ben Harrison, who voted fourteen times against it. The tariff does not protect labor, because it is put not upon labor, but upon the articles manufactured.

"The laborer manufactures, and who sells the manufactured articles? It is not the laborer, but the boss of labor who puts the proceeds down in his pocket. And how is labor to get it out of his pocket? He can not do so, because the republican party proposes no law to take it out. The manufacturer will give the laborer just such prices as he sees fit, because he controls the price of labor. The only way to keep up the price of labor now is through labor organizations, and I am glad of the fact that I have had occasion many times to assist labor organizations. It is only by labor organizations now that capital can be met, and labor should perfect by strengthening such organizations. As long as any man can come over from England as cheaply as he can travel from New York to Kansas City so long will labor be unprotected? But the monopolists and the republican party want this foreign immigration. In 1864 the republican party placed upon the statute books a law encouraging foreign immigration and much of this is servile labor. The record of the republican party is not good upon the labor question and it can lay no claim whatever to the labor vote. While the republican party is crying for a high tariff tax to protect labor trusts are being fostered by it to raise the price of food and clothing, and the republican party, through its leader, James G. Blaine, is telling the toiling masses that the trusts are institutions with which neither Grover Cleveland nor the laborer should interfere.

"The democrats have selected as their leader that grand man who stands in the front rank of the great men of the country, who led them to victory in 1884, and who will lead them to victory again. They have chosen as candidate for vice president a man who is not of Ohio or any other state, but who belongs to the United States. Such a ticket can not fail of victory."

AT THE ACADEMY.

The first speaker at the Academy, where Hon. F. P. Randall presided, was Mr. R. T. Jacks, the master workman of the Knights of Labor of Indiana. Capt. J. H. Rohan introduced him in a few well chosen words, and the speaker bowed to the magnificent audience. He stated that he was before the public pleading for the cause of the people, advocating the success of the party that promised the greatest good to the greatest number. It was his God given right to do so, the right that liberty conferred on him and every other citizen of the United States. In a plain, forcible and convincing way he portrayed the iniquities of the tariff, the effects of a contraction of the currency through the accummulation of the surplus and seasoned his illustrations with stories and anecdotes, that kept his hearers in the best of humor. Mr. Jacks reviewed the labor troubles at Indianapolis, showed Harrison's brutal course towards the strikers and contrasted it with Hon. Allen G. Thurman's attitude towards the striking miners of Ohio.

It was a telling point and when Mr. Jacks sat down it was with great applause.

It was now about 10 o'clock, but not a man or woman left the hall. Mr. Matson came in about this time and was royally greeted.

Mr. Randall then introduced Congressman Wilson, of West Virginia, and in an instant he was master of the situation, his matchless eloquence and grand truths captivating everybody.

Congressman Wilson is a member of the ways and means committee of congress. With Mr. Mills he assisted in preparing the tariff bill. He took up the tariff question without any preliminary words. He detailed his visits to the woolen mills and factories of New England, related the specific tax on cloth, showed how it was a burden on the people without any benefit. He asked a workingman to step into the protected industries and ask protection wages—a fair share of the profits—and see how soon the monopolist will tell you he can import Canadian or other pauper labor. Step into the same mills to buy cloth and the monopolist states his protected price and smiles. Here was a lesson, he said, and pictured it eloquently. He proceeded then to illustrate the trusts and robber combines. He explained how the manufacturers meet, agree to put their products into a trust, shut down half the factories, go to Europe, while their joint agent fixes his own prices, sells at his own figures and the workingmen and the people have to pay tribute and bounty to this monster, that Mr. Blaine rises to defend.

The gentleman grew more eloquent and more forcible as he proceeded. He said that labor is better paid in America than in any other country, but said that it always would be higher unless the country should be delivered over hand and foot to monopoly. England had a sad lesson on high protective tariff and now she is a free trade country. Labor is paid better here because it produces more. There can be no privileged classes here if the tariff is done away with. Labor has its price set by the market price, and the market price is set by the demand and the supply. Wages are higher here by because of a greater demand, and the greater demand depends upon our comparatively sparse settlement and the greater demand depends upon our comparatively sparse settlement and the rich resources of the country.

The democracy, he said, is one which has always protected the plain, weak people and such had been its record during the past four years. He found that the democracy in the present campaign is more thoroughly planted upon the old, original principles than heretofore. It had been dedicated from the first to equal rights and the equality of the whole people. There were those who thought that wealth should be the basis of citizenship and freedom, but fortunately Thomas Jefferson arose to crush out the idea. It is upon the principle of equality that the people now rally around Cleveland and Thurman. There are men who to-day are making war upon the idea of equality, and it is once again the democratic party assumes its armor to crush out the idea that there shall be any privileged class in this country.

With this Mr. Wilson closed with a magnificent plea for the triumph of democracy—democracy pure and simple from the school of Jefferson and Jackson.

After Mr. Wilson, Colonel Matson was presented and spoke briefly, outlining his position on the questions of the day and stating the friendships of the democratic party for the labor interests. He simply introduced himself in this way and the great audience, which sat until until twenty minutes to 11 o'clock, dispersed.

A. S. LAUFERTY

Has Returned

From the East,

And has some special

Bargains!

to offer from now on. Visit the

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And partake of the feast of

Bargains - in - Clothing

For men and boys. Hats and furnishing goods. A dollar goes a great way at the

C. O. D.

Three Stores

73, 75 AND 77 CALHOUN STREET.

OPEN EVERY EVENING.

THE SABBATH DAY.

From All That Dwell Below the Skies, Let the Creator's Praise Arise.

Regular service at the Congregational church. Morning sermon: "Religion Without Its Helps."

There will be no services at the Second Presbyterian church to-morrow. Sunday school at 9:30.

The funeral services of the late Thos. J. Rahrer will be held at the Baptist church to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Simpson M. E. church—Preaching by the pastor, C. H. Wilkinson, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat pastor. Services to-morrow at 10:45 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m.

Free Methodist church, East Creighton avenue—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Rev. Harden, pastor.

Grace Reformed church has services to-morrow morning at 10:30 and evening at 7:30. Topic in the morning, "Dorcas." A. K. Zartman, pastor.

Christian church—Subject at 10:30 a. m., "What Fellowship Hath Christ with Belial;" at 8 p. m., "If the Lord be God, Serve Him; if Baal, Serve Him."

Services at the Wayne Streets M. E. church—General class at 9:30 a. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Subject for evening discourse, "The Permanent and the Evereseant."

At the St. Paul M. E. church to-morrow, preaching by the pastor, M. C. Cooper, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Subject for the evening service, "City Slave Girls and Boys." Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m.

Rev. S. A. Northrop begins his seventh year as pastor of the Baptist church to-day and will deliver a sermon at 10:30 a. m. to-morrow. Subject, "My Business in Fort Wayne." Usual 7:30 service.

Services at the Evangelical church, corner of Clinton and Holman streets, at the usual hours. Sunday school, at 9:30 a. m. German at morning service and English in the evening. Rev. Miller, pastor.

Berry street M. E. church, Rev. D. C. Woolpert, pastor. Public services at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m., to-morrow. Morning theme: "The Mystery of Love." Evening: "The Servant" Sunday school and class meeting at 9 a. m.

The usual Sabbath services in the chapel of the Y. M. C. A., commencing at 4:30, for men, young or old. All welcome. A special invitation is extended to traveling men who are compelled to remain over Sabbath in the city. Services will be conducted by Rev. Dr. Moffat.

The Conservatory of Music opens next Monday.

FALL OVER SURTOUTS.

From the Celebrated

HOUSE - OF - BENJAMIN.

Made specially for us. Superior in every way to western custom work and sold at one-half the price.

See Our Early Fall Styles.

It will do you good.

Sam, Pete & Max.

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